

Open Mine Eyes(Crosby)

Fanny Crosby, 1887.

William Penn.

Open mine eyes, dear Savior,
I thirst in the noontide heat,
I pine for refreshing waters
That murmur so cool and sweet.

Refrain

Open mine eyes, dear Savior, now,
Open mine eyes to see
The well of Thy full salvation
That sparkles and flows for me.

Open mine eyes, dear Savior,
I faint 'neath the burning sky,
And here, in a lonely desert,
For water in vain I cry.

Refrain

Open mine eyes, dear Savior,
I know that the well is near;
But O that my strength were stronger,
Its mission more bright and clear.

Refrain

Whence is the voice that calleth?
And what do mine eyes behold?
O Savior, my prayer is answered,
'Tis answered a hundred fold.

Praise to Thy name, dear Savior mine,
Joyfully now I see
The well of Thy full salvation
That sparkles and flows for me.