

Speak to My Soul

Lycurgus Pickett, 1897.

Speak to my soul, dear Jesus,  
Speak now in tend'rest tone;  
Whisper in loving kindness,  
"Thou art not left alone."  
Open my heart to hear Thee,  
Quickly to hear Thy voice,  
Fill Thou my soul with praises,  
Let me in Thee rejoice.

Refrain

Speak Thou in softest whispers  
Whispers of love to me,  
"Thou shalt be always conq'ror,  
Thou shalt be always free."  
Speak Thou to me each day, Lord,  
Always in tend'rest tone,  
Let me now hear Thy whisper,  
"Thou art not left alone."

Speak to Thy children ever,  
Lead in the holy way;  
Fill them with joy and gladness,  
Teach them to watch and pray.  
May they in consecration  
Yield their whole lives to Thee,  
Hasten Thy coming kingdom,  
Till our dear Lord we see.

Refrain

Speak now as in the old time  
Thou didst reveal Thy will;  
Let me know all my duty,  
Let me Thy law fulfill.  
Lead me to glorify Thee,  
Help me to show Thy praise,  
Gladly to do Thy bidding,  
Honor Thee all my days.

Refrain