

O, What a Savior-Ira Sankey

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1887

Music: Ira Sankey

Come to the Savior, hear His loving voice;
Never will you find a friend so true;
Now He is waiting, trust Him and rejoice,
Tenderly He calleth you.

Refrain

O, what a Savior standing at the door,
Haste while He lingers, pardon now implore
Still He is waiting, grieve His love no more,
Tenderly He calleth you.

Blest words of comfort, gently now they fall,
Jesus is the life, the truth, the way;
Come to the fountain, there is room for all;
Jesus bids you come today.

Refrain

Softly the Spirit whispers in the heart,
Do not slight the Savior's offered grace;
Gladly receive Him, let Him not depart;
Happy they who seek His face.

Refrain

Light in the darkness, joy in any pain,
Refuge for the weary and oppressed;
Still He is waiting, calling yet again;
Come, and He will give you rest.