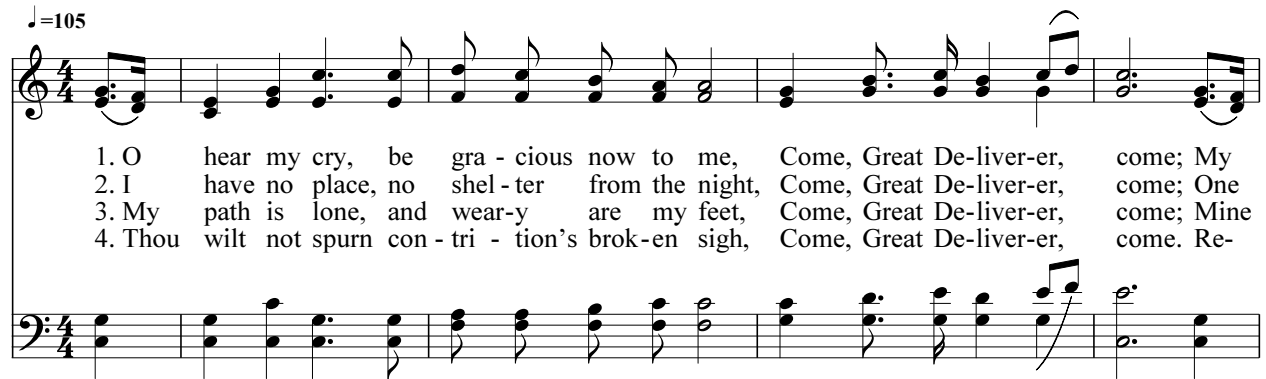


Come, Great Deliverer, Come

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1877

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 105$

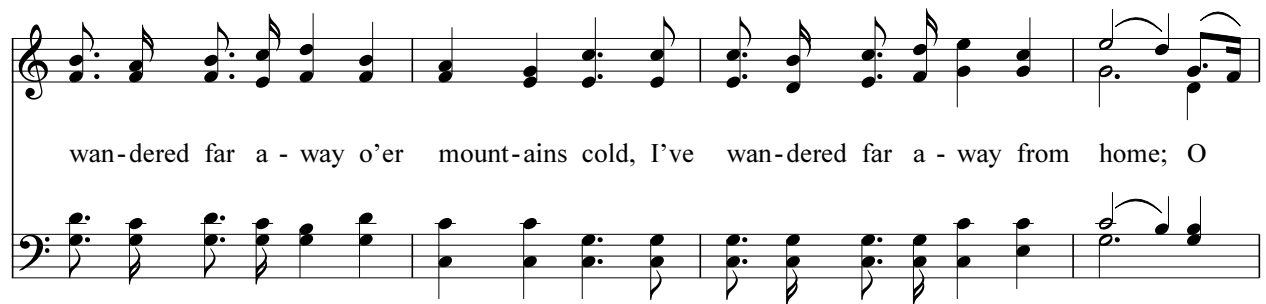


1. O hear my cry, be gra - cious now to me, Come, Great De-liver-er, come; My
2. I have no place, no shel - ter from the night, Come, Great De-liver-er, come; One
3. My path is lone, and wear-y are my feet, Come, Great De-liver-er, come; Mine
4. Thou wilt not spurn con - tri - tion's brok-en sigh, Come, Great De-liver-er, come. Re-

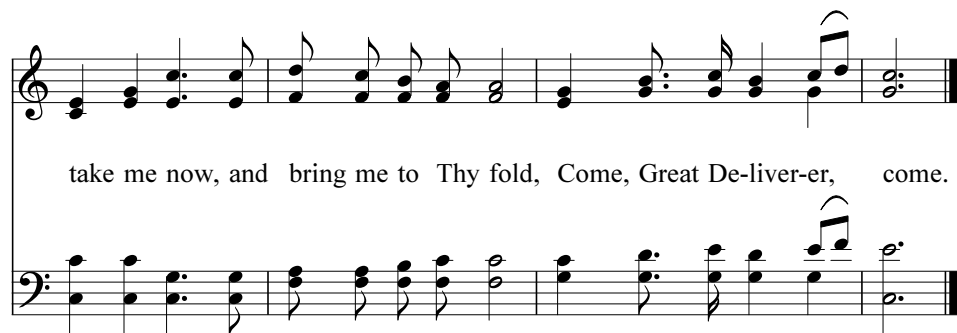
Refrain



soul bowed down is long-ing now for Thee, Come, Great De-liver-er, come.
look from Thee would give me life and light, Come, Great De-liver-er, come.
eyes look up Thy lov - ing smile to meet, Come, Great De-liver-er, come. I've
- gard my prayer, and hear my hum - ble cry, Come, Great De-liver-er, come.



wan-dered far a - way o'er mount-ains cold, I've wan-dered far a - way from home; O



take me now, and bring me to Thy fold, Come, Great De-liver-er, come.