It's Real
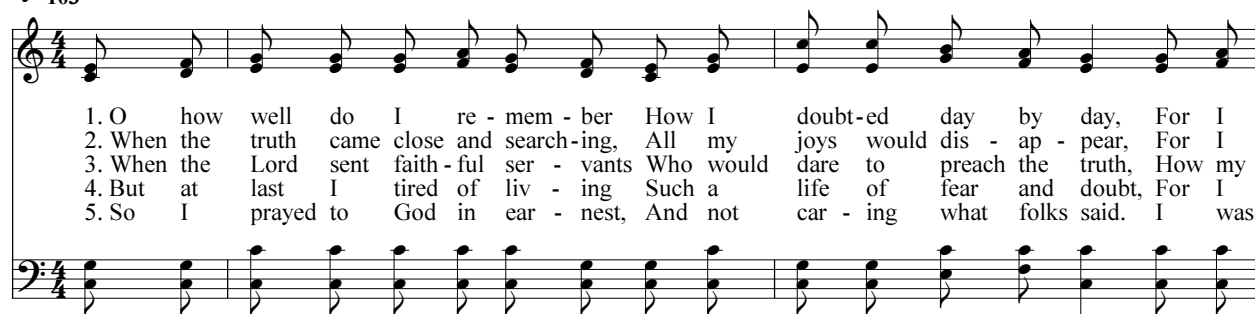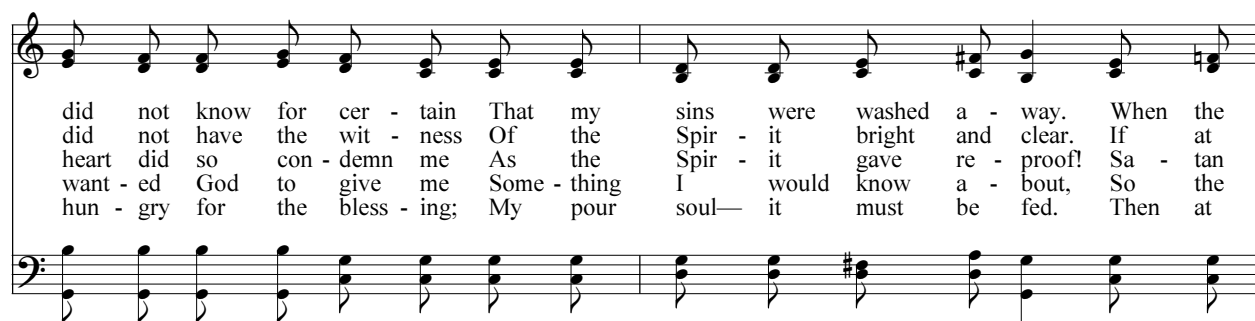
Homer L. Cox, 1907

Homer L. Cox

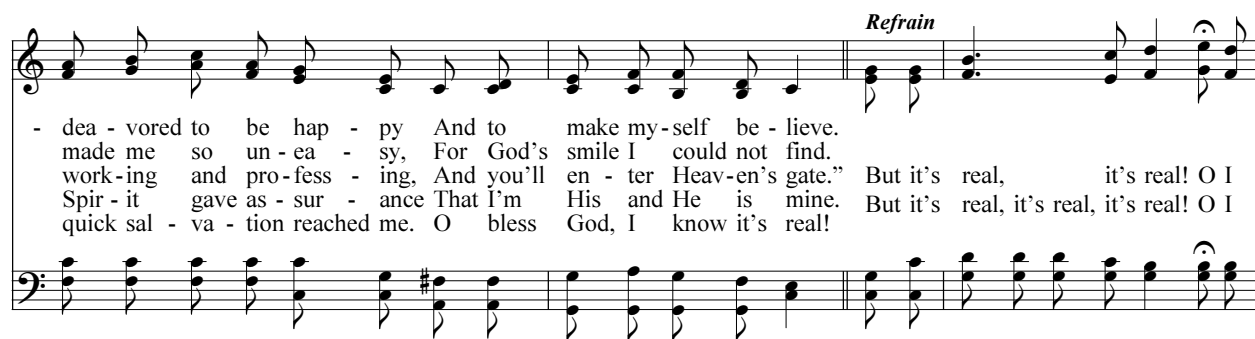♩=103

1. O how well do I re-mem-ber How I doubt-ed day by day, For I
2. When the truth came close and search-ing, All my joys would dis-ap-pear, For I
3. When the Lord sent faith-ful ser-vants Who would dare to preach the truth, How my
4. But at last I tired of liv-ing Such a life of fear and doubt, For I
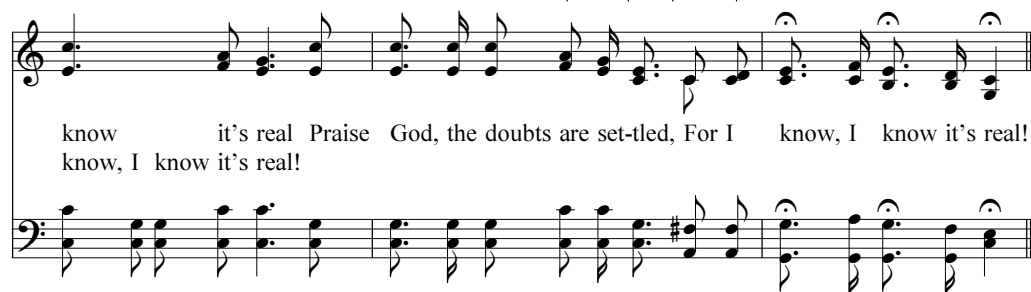5. So I prayed to God in ear-nest, And not car-ing what folks said. I was

did not know for cer-tain That my sins were washed a-way. When the
did not have the wit-ness Of the Spir-it bright and clear. If at
heart did so con-demn me As the Spir-it gave re-proof! Sa-tan
want-ed God to give me Some-thing I would know a-bout, So the
hun-gry for the bless-ing; My poor soul— it must be fed. Then at

Spir-it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re-ceive; I en-
times the com-ing judg-ment Would ap-pear be-fore my mind, O it
said at once, "Twill ru-in You now to con-fess your state; Keep on
truth would make me hap-py And the light would clear-ly shine, And the
last by faith I touched Him And, like sparks from smit-ten steel, Just so

Refrain

- dea-vored to be hap-py And to make my-self be-lieve.
made me so un-ea-sy, For God's smile I could not find.
work-ing and pro-fess-ing, And you'll en-ter Heav-en's gate." But it's real, it's real! O I
Spir-it gave as-sur-ance That I'm His and He is mine. But it's real, it's real, it's real! O I
quick sal-va-tion reached me. O bless God, I know it's real!

know it's real Praise God, the doubts are set-tled, For I know, I know it's real!
know, I know it's real!