

O Be Saved

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1874

Silas Jones Vail

♩=135

1. Sin - ner, how thy heart is trou-bled, God is com-ing ver - y near;
2. Je - sus now is bend-ing o'er thee, Je - sus low - ly, meek and mild;
3. Art thou wait-ing till the mor-row? Thou may'st ne - ver see its light;
4. With a low - ly, con - trite spir - it, Kneel - ing at the Sav - ior's feet;
5. Let the an - gels bear the tid - ings, Up - ward to the courts of Heav'n;

Do not hide thy deep e - mo - tion, Do not check that fall - ing tear.
To the friend who died to save thee, Canst thou not be re - con-ciled?
Come at once— ac - cept His mer - cy, He is wait - ing— come to - night.
Thou canst feel this ver - y mo - ment, Par - don— pre - cious, pure and sweet.
Let them sing, with ho - ly rap - ture, O'er a - no - ther soul for - giv'n.

Refrain

O be saved, His grace is free; O be saved, He died for thee; O be saved, He died for thee.