

Speak to My Soul

Leander Lycurgus Pickett, 1897

♩=105

1. Speak to my soul, dear Je-sus, Speak now in tend-’rest tone; Whis-per in lov-ing
 2. Speak to Thy child-ren ev-er, Lead in the ho-ly way; Fill them with joy and
 3. Speak now as in the old time Thou didst re - veal Thy will; Let me know all my

kind-ness, “Thou art not left a - lone.” O - pen my heart to hear Thee,
 glad-ness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in con - se - cra - tion
 du - ty, Let me Thy law ful - fill. Lead me to glor - i - fy Thee,

Quick-ly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with prais-es, Let me in Thee re-
 Yield their whole lives to Thee, Hast-en Thy com-ing king-dom, Till our dear Lord we
 Help me to show Thy praise, Glad-ly to do Thy bid - ding, Hon-or Thee all my

Refrain

- joice. Speak Thou in soft-est whis - pers Whis - pers of love to me,
 see. Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Al - ways in ten - d’rest tone,
 days.

“Thou shalt be al - ways conq’ror, Thou shalt be al - ways free.”
 Let me now hear Thy whis-per, “Thou art not left a - lone.”