Whispering in My Heart

James Bruce Mackay, 1898

1. Jesus found me wandering, Far from Him as stray, Tenderly He led me
2. I can hear Him whisper, When my soul is tried, “Fear not, I am with thee;
3. Would you hear the Savior’s gentle voice within? Now, while He is calling,

To the shining way; Words of peace He whispered, Bade my fears depart;
I am at thy side.” When the foe assails me, Jesus takes my part;
Leave the path of sin. Peace that passeth knowledge Free ly He’ll impart;

Oh, ‘twas sweet to hear Him, Whispering in my heart. Whispering, whispering,
I rejoice to hear Him Whispering in my heart. Whispering, whispering,
You today may hear Him Whispering in your heart.

Oh, what joy is mine; Whispering, whispering, Words of love divine; No strain of earthly music Such
Rapture can impart; I’m glad I ever heard Him Whispering in my heart.

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