Sinner how thy heart is troubled







Sinner, how thy heart is troubled, God is coming very near; Do not hide thy deep emotion, Do not check that falling tear.

Refrain

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

Jesus now is bending o'er thee, Jesus lowly, meek and mild; To the Friend Who died to save thee, Canst thou not be reconciled?

Refrain

Art thou waiting till the morrow? Thou may'st never see its light; Come at once—accept His mercy, He is waiting—come tonight.

Refrain

With a lowly, contrite spirit, Kneeling at the Savior's feet; Thou canst feel this very moment, Pardon—precious, pure and sweet.

Refrain

Let the angels bear the tidings, Upward to the courts of Heav'n; Let them sing, with holy rapture, O'er another soul forgiv'n.

Refrain

Fanny Crosby