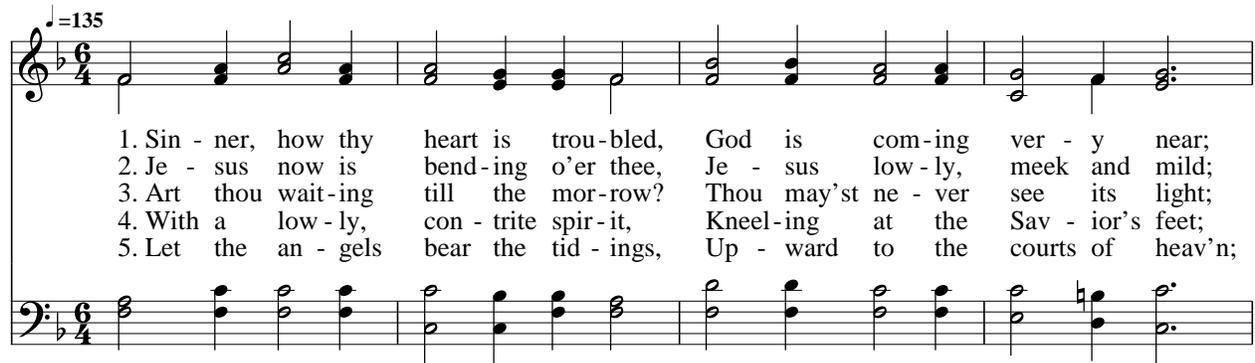


# O Be Saved

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1876

Silas Jones Vail

$\text{♩} = 135$

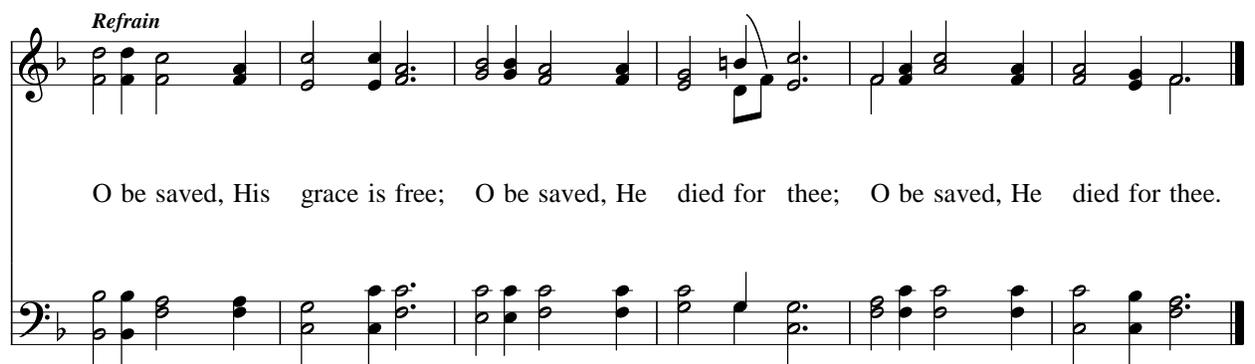


1. Sin - ner, how thy heart is trou - bled, God is com - ing ver - y near;  
2. Je - sus now is bend - ing o'er thee, Je - sus low - ly, meek and mild;  
3. Art thou wait - ing till the mor - row? Thou may'st ne - ver see its light;  
4. With a low - ly, con - trite spir - it, Kneel - ing at the Sav - 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.