Hark! There Comes a Whisper

Words by Fanny J. Crosby
Music by W. H. Doane

1. Hark! there comes a whisper Stealing on thine ear; 'Tis the Savior calling, Soft, soft and clear. Give thy heart to Me, Once I answered, I am thy rest. Whispers, I'll bear it all. Just now,

2. With that voice so gentle, Dost thou hear Him say, Tell Me all thy sorrows; Come, come away? Give thy heart to Me, Once I answered, I am thy rest. Whispers, I'll bear it all. Just now,

3. Wouldst thou find a refuge For thy soul oppressed? Jesus kindly died for thee, Hark! hark! thy Savior calls, Come, sinner, come.

4. At the cross of Jesus Let thy burden fall, While He gently called, Soft, soft and clear. Give thy heart to Me, Once I answered, I am thy rest. Whispers, I'll bear it all. Just now,