Save The Fallen

Words by Mrs. Loula K. Rogers
Music by W. G. Aleshine

1. Save the fall-en, save the fall-en, Canst thou care-less pass them by;
Wilt thou leave thine err-ing neigh-bor, Leave him all a-lone to die?
Then, O Chris-tian speak the mes-sage, Speak it, speak it while you may;
Love thy neigh-bor as thy-self, Pass him not an-oth-er day.

2. Raise the fall-en, raise the fall-en, Snatch them quick-ly from the grave,
Tell them Je-sus will for-give them, That He died their souls to save.
Gen-tly breathe His name so pre-cious, Hum-bly call-ing ere too late;
It hath pow’r to sweep a-way, All the tempt-er’s cru-el hate.

3. Save the fall-en, save the fall-en, Clouds are gath-er-ing o’er the sky;
He will per-ish in the dark-ness, Leave, oh, leave him not to die!
Let Thy mer-cy beam dear Sav-ior, O’er the poor be-night-ed soul;
Draw the wand-derer close to Thee, Keep him ev-er in the fold.

4. Lift the fall-en, lift the fall-en, In their hearts lie bur-ied deep;
Feel-ings that the touch of kind-ness, May a-wake from death-ly sleep.
Of His love, O Chris-tians tell them,—Christ hast prom-ised un-to all—
And the par-don full and free, Of fered un-to those who fall.
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Chorus

Save, O Christian, save the fallen, Jesus bids you bring them in;
Save, O Christian,
Jesus bids you

From the hedges and the high-ways, Save their souls from death and sin.
From the hedges
Save their souls