Speak To My Soul

Words and Music by L. L. Pickett

1. Speak to my soul, dear Jesus, Speak now in tender tone; Whispers in loving kindness: “Thou art not left alone.”

2. Speak to Thy children ev'ry day. Lead in the holy way; Fill them with joy and gladness, Teach them to watch and pray. May they in consecration all my duty, Let me Thy law fulfill. Lead me to glorify Thee,

Quickly to hear Thy voice, Fill Thou my soul with praises, Let me in Thee rejoice. Yield their whole lives to Thee, Has ten Thy coming kingdom, Till our dear Lord we see. Help me to show Thy praise, Gladly to do Thy bidding, Honor Thee all my days.

Chorus

Speak Thou in softest whispers, Whispers of love to me; Speak Thou to me each day, Lord, Always in tender tone.

“Thou shalt be always conqueror, Thou shalt be always free.”
Let me now hear Thy whisper, “Thou art not left alone.”

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