Confessing The Savior

Words: N. C. Thompson
Music: J. R. Murray

1. Confessing the Savior, O heart, why afraid? What are men, that ye shrink From the mercy displayed. What are men, that you hide From their sneer-chill-ing gaze. All the tho’ts and the hopes That should burst in-to praise.
2. Confessing the Savior—Large promise He gave, If confession we dare, And His service we brave. Before the bright angels Of Him Who is calling thee now. Else there cometh an hour Of de-nial so dread, Thou wilt faint-ing-ly wish. Thou hadst now bowed thy head.
3. Confessing the Savior—O heart, now be strong, Denying is
d consc-y dis-played. What are men, that you hide From their fly-ing T’ward peril-ous wrong. In the sight of the angels He’ll God He will say, "Behold my be-loved Dwell with me al-ways." stern-ly de-ny Thy presence un-fruitful, A-vert-ing His eye.
4. Confessing the Savior—Come meek-ly and bow To the scepter of Chorus

Confessing, confessing, believing, believing, O com-
Confessing The Savior

fort, di-vine,
O com-fort di-vine,
Let me not be a-shamed, Let me

not be a-shamed That the Sav-i-or, the Sav-i-or is mine.