Soul, A Savior Thou Art Needing

Words: Jessie Brown Pounds
Music: J. H. Fillmore

1. Soul, a Savior thou art needing! Soul, a Savior waits for thee!
   Hear His words of tender pleading, Hear His gracious “Come to Me.”
   He is calling, softly calling, On thine ear His voice is falling; He is calling, softly calling, “Come to Me and be at rest.”

2. He has died for thy transgression, If thou wilt, thou canst be free;
   Soul He waits for thy confession, “Savior, I will go to Thee.”
   He is calling, softly calling, On thine ear His voice is falling; He is calling, softly calling, “Come to Me and be at rest.”

3. Do not linger till the morrow, Let thy loving answer be,
   “Savior, in my joy or sorrow, I will ever go to Thee.”
   He is calling, softly calling, On thine ear His voice is falling; He is calling, softly calling, “Come to Me and be at rest.”

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