

13 Hark! There Comes a Whisper.

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Prov. 23 : 26.

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1. Hark! there comes a whisper Stealing on thine ear; 'Tis the Saviour
 2. With that voice so gentle, Dost thou hear Him say, Tell Me all thy
 3. Wouldst thou find a refuge For thy soul oppressed? Jesus kindly
 4. At the cross of Je - sus Let thy burden fall, While He gently

REFRAIN.

calling, Soft, soft and clear,
 sorrows, Come, come away?
 answers, I am thy rest.
 whispers, I'll bear it all.

Give thy heart to Me, Once I died for

Just now,

thee; Hark! hark! thy Saviour calls, Come, sin - ner, come.

0 come,

By permission.

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Precious Jesus.

TUNE: "I AM LISTENING."

- 1 Precious Jesus, oh! to love Thee,
 Oh! to know that Thou art mine;
 Jesus, all my heart I give Thee,
 If Thou wilt but make it Thine.

CHORUS.

I am listening just to hear the accents
 fall;
 I am listening to the Saviour's loving call.

- 2 Take my warmest, best affections,
 Take my memory, mind and will;
 Then with all Thy loving Spirit
 All my emptied nature fill.

- 3 Bold I touch Thy sacred garment,
 Trusting stretch my eager hand;
 Virtue, like a healing fountain,
 Freely flows at love's command.

- 4 Oh, how precious, dear Redeemer,
 Is the love that fills my soul!
 It is done, the word is spoken,
 Be thou every whit made whole.

- 5 Lo! a new creation dawning;
 Lo! I rise to life divine;
 In my soul an Easter morning;
 I am Christ's, and Christ is mine.