

Seek the Saviour

"O God, thou art my God; early will I seek thee..." — Psalm 63:1

G. F. R. c. 1869

George Frederick Root c. 1869

mf

1. Seek the Sa-viour! tho' a - round thee Drops a dark and dis-mal cloud;
2. Seek the Sa-viour! though life's tem - pest May un - furl life's chill-ing blast;
3. Seek the Sa-viour! don't be griev - ing O'er that dark-some bil-low there;

p

Though it feels so deep and hea - vy On a heart with sor-row bowed,
There is hope for thee my bro-ther, Storms will not for - ev - er last.
Life's a sea of storm - y bil-lows, We must meet them ev - 'ry - where;

mf *f*

Seek Him quick - ly, time is pass-ing, Pass-ing rap - id - ly a - way!
Don't give up, and cry for - sak-en! Don't be - gin to say you're lost:
Pass right through them, do not tar - ry, O - ver - come the heav - ing tide,

mf *ff* *rall.* *mf*

List - en to the words that tell you, There is still a bright-er day!
Look! there comes a gleam of sun-shine; See what your sal - va - tion cost.
There's a spar-king gleam of sun-shine Wait-ing on the o - ther side.