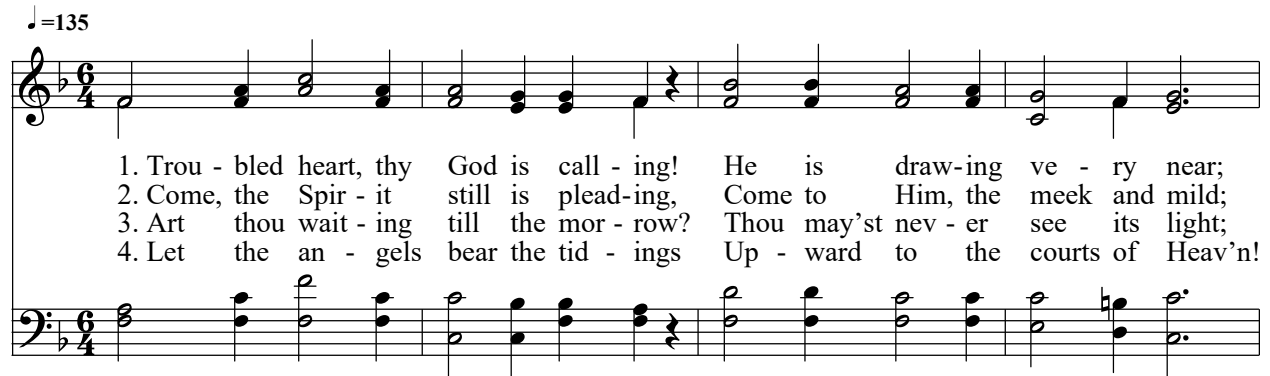


# He Died for Thee

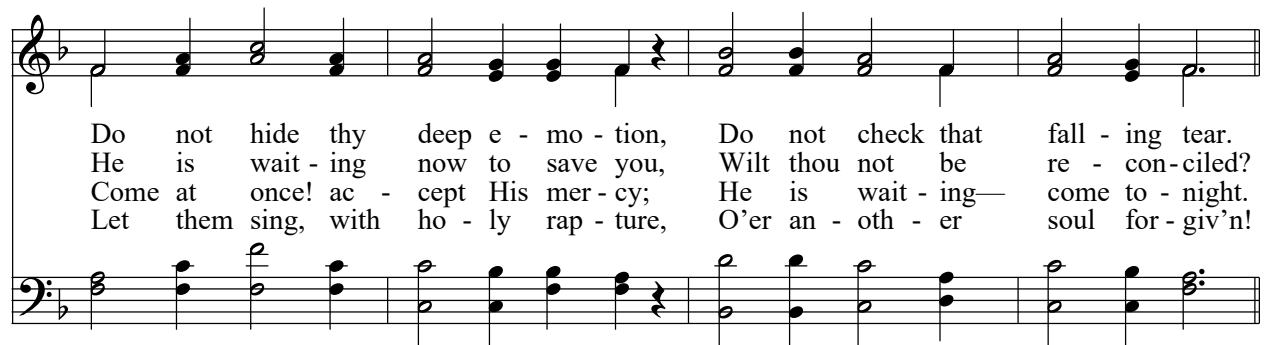
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891

Silas Jones Vail

$\text{♩} = 135$

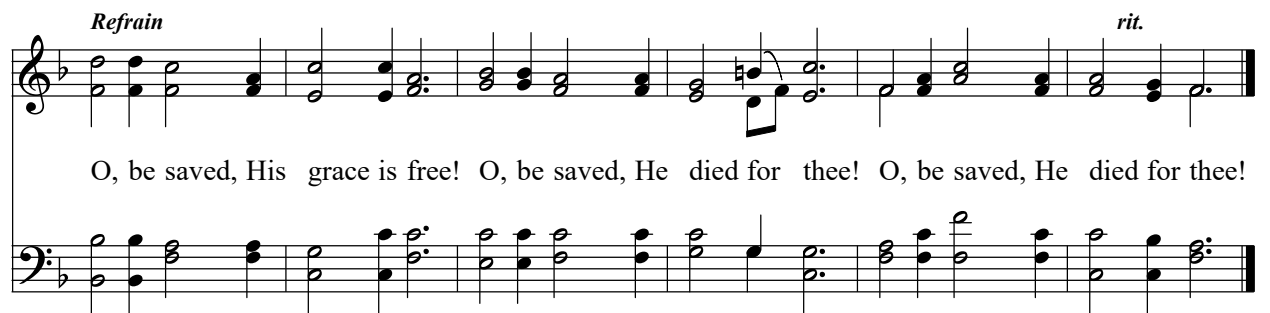


1. Trou - bled heart, thy God is call - ing! He is draw - ing ve - ry near;  
2. Come, the Spir - it still is plead - ing, Come to Him, the meek and mild;  
3. Art thou wait - ing till the mor - row? Thou may'st nev - er see its light;  
4. Let the an - gels bear the tid - ings Up - ward to the courts of Heav'n!



Do not hide thy deep e - mo - tion, Do not check that fall - ing tear.  
He is wait - ing now to save you, Wilt thou not be re - con - ciled?  
Come at once! ac - cept His mer - cy; He is wait - ing— come to - night.  
Let them sing, with ho - ly rap - ture, O'er an - oth - er soul for - giv'n!

*Refrain* *rit.*



O, be saved, His grace is free! O, be saved, He died for thee! O, be saved, He died for thee!