

# Open Their Eyes

David West

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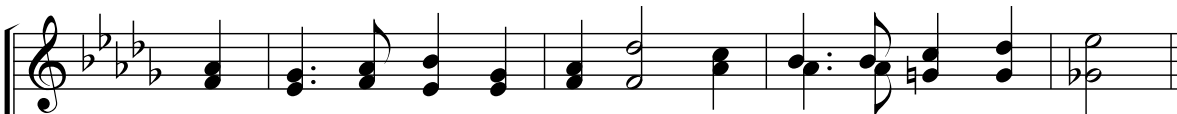
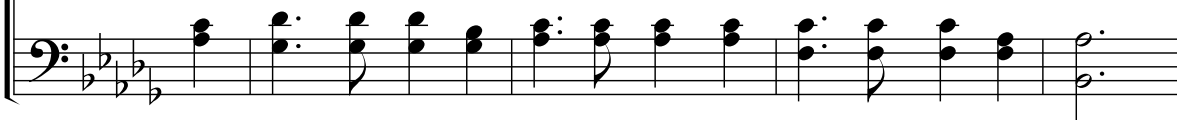
1. We see the peo-ple pass us by and hur - ry on their way.
2. Lord, lay some soul up - on my heart, Thy mer - cy to be - stow.
3. Go tell them of the Sav - ior's love. They per - ish in their night.



Too bus - y with the toils of life to care that Je - sus saves;  
Where - ev - er souls in dark - ness hide, Please bid me, Lord, to go.  
Who nev - er heard His plead - ing voice, still wait - ing for some light.



Their hearts lay cold and si - lent to the truth that must be shared.  
What joy to tell the stor - y how He suf - fered there for me;  
The har - vest all but o - ver, soon 'twill be too late to go.



Lord, give us your com - pas - sion for peo - ple ev - 'ry - where.  
And gave Him self a ran - som one day on Cal - var - y.  
Oh hast - en with the mes - sage that all the world may know.



O - pen their eyes, Lord let them see.

Turn them from dark - ness and set them free.

Give us a vis - ion for the souls of men, hear now our earn - est

plea. O - pen their eyes, Lord let them see.