

# 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.