The Need of the Hour

1. Where sounds the pleading voice and sigh? Deceived by foolish pride;
2. On shadowed hope, so dark with fear, arrayed with bitter tears.
3. Make haste to bow at His call. His Word we must obey.

With hearts of stone they live their lives in vain;
They seek to heal the hurt, but so much pain.
As night descends the daylight fades away.

They stumble down the path of sin. Confusion marks their way.
With hearts sincere they linger on while death is ever near.
Be counted with the faithful few and hold the banner high.

If only they had heard, "Be Born Again."
The Savior bids us go. Why do we wait?
Until by faith they see His saving grace;

The need of the hour; Oh, tell the story.
The need of the hour; Proclaim His glory.
Jesus will save them by His power.
The need of the hour to trust in Him.

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