

Open Mine Eyes

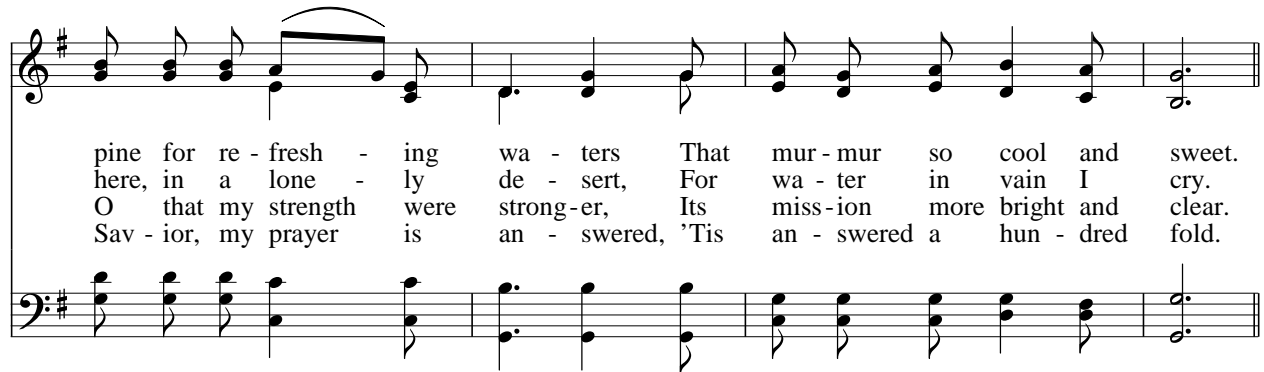
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1887

William Evander Penn

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav-ior, I thirst in the noon-tide heat, I
2. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav-ior, I faint 'neath the burn-ing sky, And
3. O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav-ior, I know that the well is near; But
4. Whence is the voice that call-eth? And what do mine eyes be - hold? O



pine for re - fresh - ing wa - ters That mur - mur so cool and sweet.
here, in a lone - ly de - sert, For wa - ter in vain I cry.
O that my strength were strong-er, Its miss-ion more bright and clear.
Sav - ior, my prayer is an - swered, 'Tis an - swered a hun - dred fold.

Refrain



O - pen mine eyes, dear Sav-ior, now, O - pen mine eyes to see The
Last verse:
Praise to Thy Name, dear Sav-ior mine, Joy - ful - ly now I see The



well of Thy full sal - va-tion That spark-les and flows for me.
well of Thy full sal - va-tion That spark-les and flows for me.