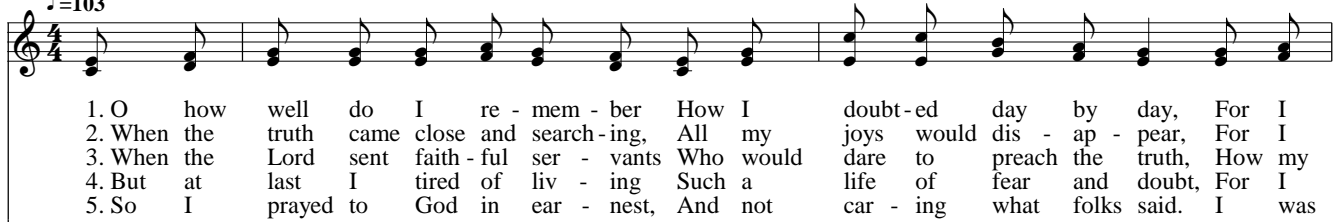


It's Real

Homer L. Cox, 1907

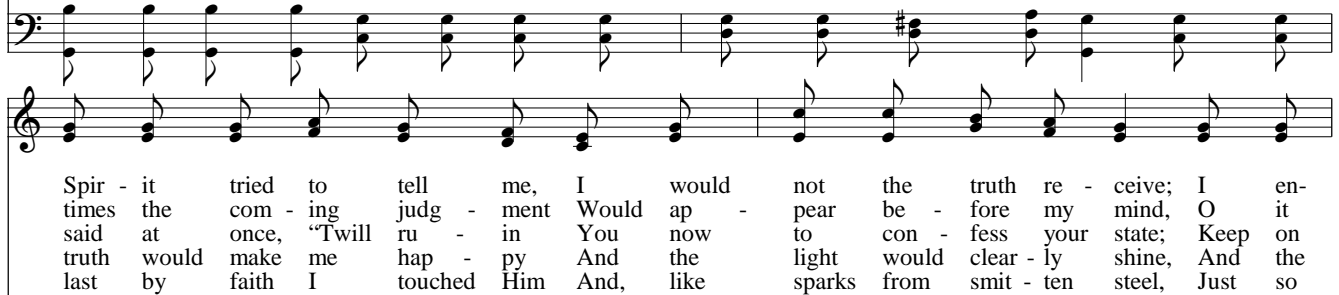
$\text{♩} = 103$



1. O how well do I re - mem - ber How I doubt - ed day by day, For I
 2. When the truth came close and search - ing, All my joys would dis - ap - pear, For I
 3. When the Lord sent faith - ful ser - vants Who would dare to preach the truth, How my
 4. But at last I tired of liv - ing Such a life of fear and doubt, For I
 5. So I prayed to God in ear - nest, And not car - ing what folks said. I was



did not know for cer - tain That my sins were washed a - way. When the
 did not have the wit - ness Of the Spir - it bright and clear. If at
 heart did so con - demn me As the Spir - it gave re - proof! Sa - tan
 want - ed God to give me Some - thing I would know a - bout, So the
 hun - gry for the bless - ing; My pour soul— it must be fed. Then at

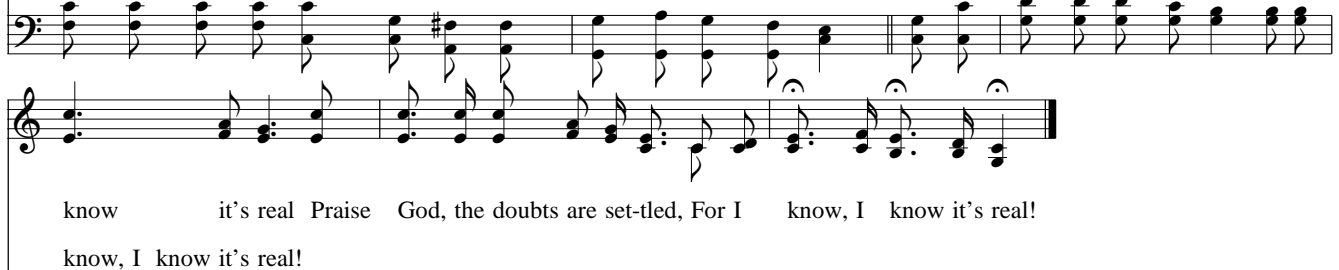


Spir - it tried to tell me, I would not the truth re - ceive; I en -
 times the com - ing judg - ment Would ap - pear be - fore my mind, O it
 said at once, "Twill ru - in You now to con - fess your state; Keep on
 truth would make me hap - py And the light would clear - ly shine, And the
 last by faith I touched Him And, like sparks from smit - ten steel, Just so



Refrain

- dea - vored to be hap - py And to make my - self be - lieve.
 made me so un - ea - sy, For God's smile I could not find. But it's real, it's real! O I
 work - ing and pro - fess - ing, And you'll en - ter Heav - en's gate."
 Spir - it gave as - sur - ance That I'm His and He is mine. But it's real, it's real, it's real! O I
 quick sal - va - tion reached me. O bless God, I know it's real!



know it's real Praise God, the doubts are set - tled, For I know, I know it's real!
 know, I know it's real!

