If Thou Shalt Confess

1. Oh lost one in the wilds of sin, So long from God away;
2. So many roads across the marsh, But leads to vales of night,
3. How many paths at first seem fair, That lead to loss and pain!

Before thee lies an open path, Where thou canst walk today.
This one "the true and living way," Ends in the fadeless light.
This one yields comfort all the way, The end eternal gain.

Chorus

For if thou shalt confess the Lord, And in thine heart believe;
His word is sure, it stands secure;
Thine heart and belief, the Lord

Words: John R. Clements
Music: B. D. Ackley

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cure, "Thou shalt be saved," thou shalt be saved."
secure, "Thou shalt be saved,"

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