

If You See My Savior

Anne Murray

I was standing by the bedside of a neighbor
Who was bound to cross Jordan's swelling tide
And I asked him if he would do me a favor
And kindly take this message to the other side

If you see my Savior tell Him that you saw me
Ah, and when you saw me I was on my way
When you reach that golden city think about me
And don't forget to tell the Savior what I said

Though you have to make this journey on without me
Oh, that's a debt that sooner or later must be paid
Well, you may see some old friends who may ask about me
Oh, tell them I am coming home someday