

## 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