Call Them In

Moderato

1. "Call them in"—the poor, the wretched, Sin-stained wanderers from the fold; Peace and pardon freely offer; Can you weigh their worth with gold? "Call them in"—the weak, the weary, Laden with the doom of sin; Bid them come and rest in Jesus; He is waiting—"Call them in."

2. "Call them in"—the Jew, the Gentle; Bid the stranger to the feast; "Call them in"—the rich, the noble, From the highest to the least: Forth the Father runs to meet them, He hath all their sorrows seen; Robe, and ring, and royal sandals, Wait the lost ones—"Call them in."

3. "Call them in"—the mere professors, Slumbering, sleeping, on death's brink; Nought of life are they possessors, Yet of safety vainly think: Bring them in— the care less scoffers, Pleasure seekers of the earth Full of God's most gracious offerers, And of Jesus' price less worth. gin; Can you leave them lost and lonely? Christ is coming—"Call them in."

4. "Call them in"—the broken hearted, Cowring neath the brand of shame; Speak Love's message low and tender, 'Twas for sinners Jesus came: See, the shadows lengthen round us, Soon the day dawn will be seen; Robe, and ring, and royal sandals, Wait the lost ones—"Call them in."

Words: Miss Anna Shipton
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