Gather Them In

1. Gather them in, for there yet is room At the feast that the King has spread;
   Gather them in, for there yet is room, But our hearts how they throb with pain;
   Gather them in, for there yet is room: 'Tis a message from God above;

2. O gather them in—let His house be filled And the hungry and poor be fed.
   To think of the many who slight the call That my never be heard again.
   O gather them in to the fold of grace; And the arms of the Savior's love.

Chorus

Out in the highway, out in the byway, Out in the dark paths of sin,

Go forth, go forth, with a loving heart, And gather the wanderers in.

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: George C. Stebbins (1883)