Salvation

Words by Ernest Rickman
Music by W. S. Weeden

1. Hark! the gracious proclamation Sound- ing over earth and sea;
   'Tis the Saviour's invitation: Bur- dened one, 'is of- fered thee;
   Life is dreary, Thou art weary; Hear His mes- sage, “Come to me;”

2. Hear His loving invitation, “Heavy- laden, come to me;”
   Still He of- fers free sal- va- tion, For He bled and died for thee;
   Sin con- fess- ing, Claim the bless- ing, Take His gift and hap- py be!

3. Linger not! for night is fall- ing; “Tar- ry not in all the plain;”
   Lin- ger not! for Christ is call- ing; Shall He plead with thee in vain?
   Oft re- ject- ed, Long ne- glect- ed, Yet he calls thee once a- gain;

4. Higher than the heav'n's above thee Is the mer- cy of the Lord.
   Lone- ly heart, there's One to love thee—One by an- gel- host a- dored.
   He will take thee, Ne'er for- sake thee Till the lost one is re- stored;

5. Hear the gospel invitation Sound- ing over earth and sea:
   Par- don, rec- on- cil- i- a- tion, Full sal- va- tion—full and free.
   Jesus bought it, Have you sought it? Take this gift and hap- py be!
   Life is dreary, Thou art weary; Hear His mes- sage, “Come to me;”
   Sin con- fess- ing, Claim the bless- ing, Take His gift and hap- py be!
   Oft re- ject- ed, Long ne- glect- ed, Yet he calls thee once a- gain.
   Jesus bought it, Have you sought it? Take this gift and hap- py be!