Gather Them In

1. Gather them in, for there yet is room 
   At the feast that the King has spread;

2. Gather them in, for there yet is room, 
   But our hearts how they throb with pain;

3. Gather them in, for there yet is room: 
   'Tis a message from God above;

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.