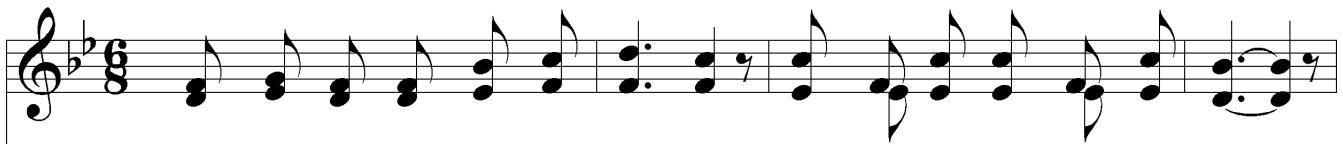


Jesus Is Calling For Thee



1. When, as of old, in her sad - ness, Mar - y sat weep - ing a - lone,
2. Oh, when thy plea-sures are flow - ing, Fad - ing thy hope and thy trust,
3. Down by the shore of death's riv - er, Some time thy foot - steps shall stray,



Soft - ly the voice of her sis - ter Whis - per'd, "The Mas - ter has come."
When of the dear - est earth-treas - ures Dust shall re - turn un - to dust.
Where waits an an - gel to bear thee O - ver to in - fi - nite day.



So, in the depths of thy sor - row, Gall tho' its foun - tain may be,
Then, tho' the world may in - vite thee, Vain will its of - fer - ing be,
What then tho' dark be His shad - ow, If when His com - ing thou see,



List, for there com - eth a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
List, for there com - eth a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
Com - eth there soft - ly a whis - per, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.



Jesus Is Calling For Thee

Chorus

Call - ing - ing, call - ing - ing, Je - sus is call - ing for thee.
Call - ing for thee, call - ing for thee,