

‘Tis The Spirit Gently Calling

1. In the si - lence of the mid - night, Oh, my soul, what hear - est thou?
2. In the time when toil and trou - ble All my bur - dened soul would bow,
3. Oh, the sweet voice of the Spir - it, It is call - ing, call - ing now;

‘Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, Come, oh, come to Je - sus now.
Then I hear that soft voice call - ing, Come, oh, come to Je - sus now.
Let me rise and go to Je - sus, Let me low be - fore Him bow.

Chorus

‘Tis the Spir - it gen-tly call-ing, In the still - ness soft-ly call-ing,
‘Tis the Spir-it gen-tly call-ing, In the still-ness soft-ly call-ing,

‘Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, Come, oh, come to Je - sus now.

‘Tis the Spir - it gen - tly call - ing, Come, oh, come to Je - sus now.