

# "Come!" 'Tis Jesus Gently Calling

("Tis So Sweet to Trust in Jesus. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

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1. "Come!" 'tis Je - sus gen - tly call-ing, "Ye with care and toil oppressed,  
 2. "Come!" the Fa - ther's house stands o - pen, With its love and light and song;  
 3. "Come!" for night is gath - 'ring quick-ly O'er the world's fast - fleet-ing day;  
 4. "Come!" for an - gel hosts are mus-ing O'er this sight so strangely sad:

With your guilt how - e'er ap - pall-ing - Come, and I will give you rest."  
 And re - turn - ing to that Fa - ther, All to you may now be - long.  
 If you lin - ger till the dark-ness You will sure - ly miss your way.  
 God "be - seech - ing" - man re - fus - ing To be made for - ev - er glad!

For your sin He "once has suffered," On the cross the work was done,  
 From sin's dis - tant land of fam - ine, Toil - ing neath the mid - day sun,  
 And still wait - ing - sad - ly wait - ing, Till the day its course has run,  
 From the world and its de - lu - sion Now our voi - ces rise as one;

*p*  
 And the word by God now ut - tered To each wear - y soul is "Come!"  
 To a Fa - ther's house of plen - ty, And a Fa - ther's wel - come, "Come!"  
 With His pa - tience un - a - ba - ting Je - sus lin - gers for you - "Come!"  
 While we shout God's in - vi - ta - tion, Heav'n it - self re - ech - oes "Come!"