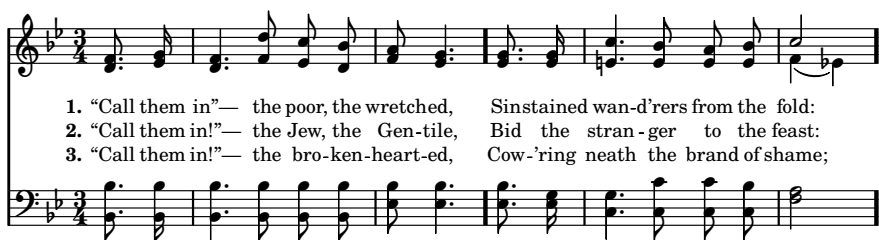


64 “Call Them In” — The Poor, the Wretched

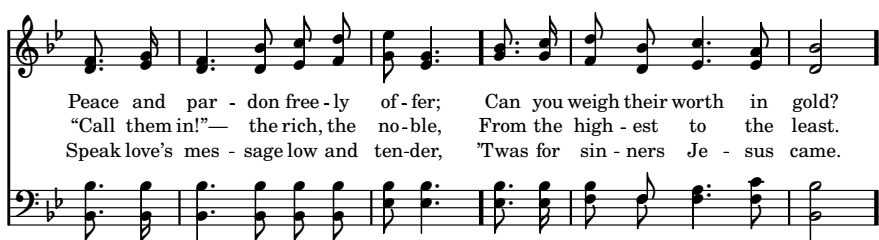
(Lower Lights. 8. 7. 8. 7. D.)

Anna Shipton

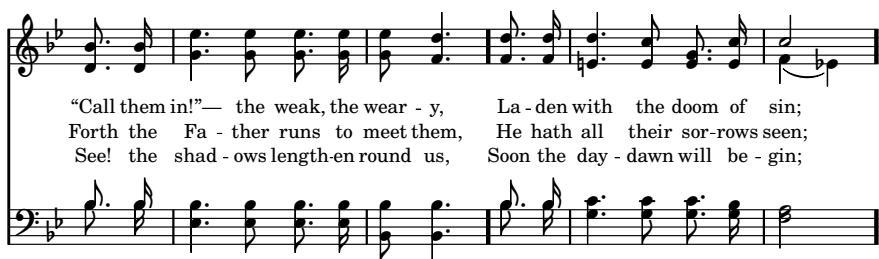
Philip P. Bliss



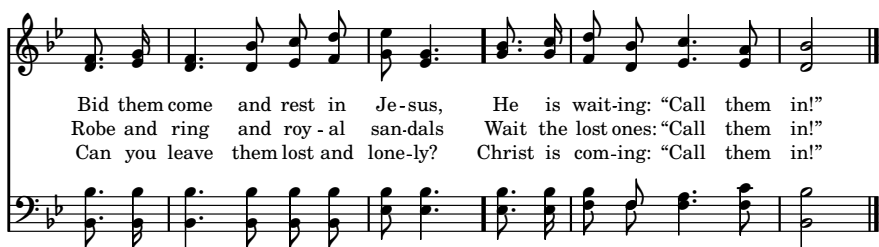
1. “Call them in!”— the poor, the wretched, Sin-stained wan-d’rers from the fold:
 2. “Call them in!”— the Jew, the Gen-tile, Bid the stran-ger to the feast:
 3. “Call them in!”— the bro-ken-heart-ed, Cow-’ring neath the brand of shame;



Peace and par - don free - ly of - fer; Can you weigh their worth in gold?
 “Call them in!”— the rich, the no - ble, From the high - est to the least.
 Speak love’s mes - sage low and ten - der, ’Twas for sin - ners Je - sus came.



“Call them in!”— the weak, the wear - y, La - den with the doom of sin;
 Forth the Fa - ther runs to meet them, He hath all their sor - rows seen;
 See! the shad - ows length-en round us, Soon the day - dawn will be - gin;



Bid them come and rest in Je - sus, He is wait-ing: “Call them in!”
 Robe and ring and roy - al san-dals Wait the lost ones: “Call them in!”
 Can you leave them lost and lone-ly? Christ is com-ing: “Call them in!”