

Anna Shipton

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

Philip P. Bliss



1. “Call them in” – the poor, the wretched, Sinstained 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!”

