

Ho, You Thirsty, Jesus Calls You

(Hold the Fort. 8. 5. 8. 5. D.)

P. P. Bliss



1. Ho, you thirst-y, Je - sus calls you; Je - sus came to give
2. Where - fore do you spend your treas - ure Where there is no bread?
3. None can be too vile for Je - sus, None can be too poor;



Wine and milk of free sal - va - tion; Come to Him and live.
 On - ly by the liv - ing Sav - iour Dy - ing souls are fed.
 By His blood are peace and par - don, Mer - cies ev - er sure.



REFRAIN



Who - so - ev - er will may take it! Hear the gos - pel cry!



With - out price and with - out mon - ey, Come to Him and buy.



4 Oh, His tender love and pity!
 Still He calls today;
 Never one to Him who cometh
 Shall be cast away.

5 From all sin He came to save us,
 Satan's slaves to free:
 To His royal feast He bids us;
 Sinner, taste and see.