

Ho, Ye Thirsty, Jesus Calls You

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

P. P. Bliss

1. Ho, ye thirst - y, Je - sus calls you; Je - sus came to give
 2. Where - fore do ye spend your trea - sure 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.