

“Come!” ’Tis Jesus Gently Calling

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

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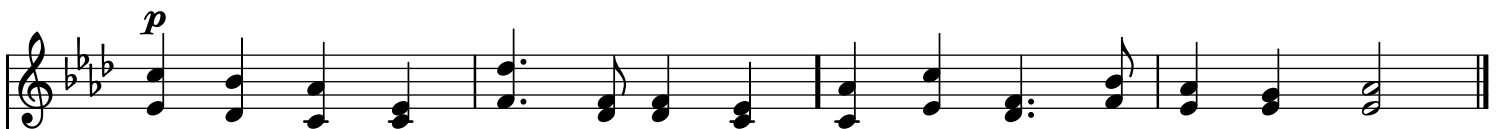
1. “Come!” ’tis Je - sus gen - tly cal - ling “Ye with care and toil oppressed,
2. “Come!” the Fa - ther’s house stands o - pen, With its love and light and song;
3. “Come!” for night is gath - ’ring quick - ly O’er the world’s fast - fleet - ing day:
4. “Come!” for an - gel - hosts are mus - ing O’er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



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!”

