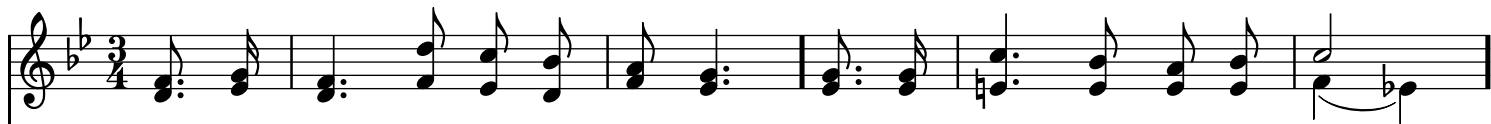


# “Call Them In” — The Poor, the Wretched

Anna Shipton

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

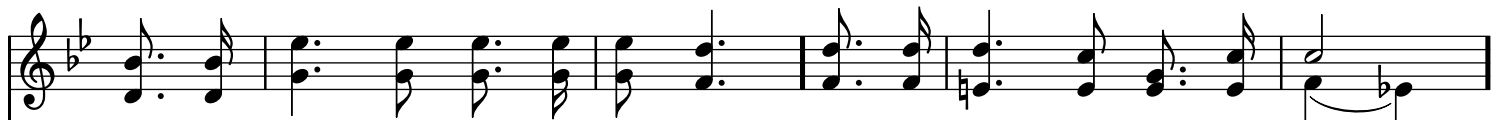
Philip P. Bliss



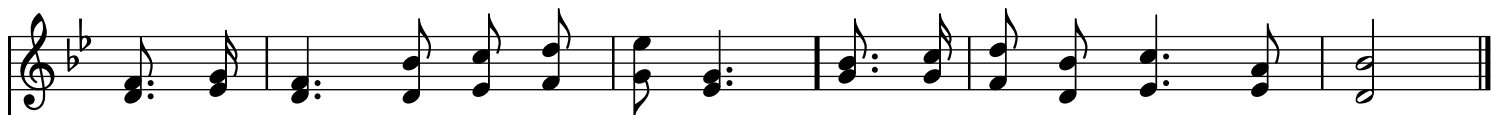
1. “Call them in”— the poor, the wretched,      Sin-stained wan - d’rers from the fold:  
 2. “Call them in!”— the Jew, the Gen-tile,      Bid the stran - ger to the feast:  
 3. “Call them in!”— the bro-ken-heart-ed,      Cow-’ring neath the brand of shame;



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!”

