

# THE SOWER.

CALLING TO-DAY.

HARK! For the Saviour is calling,  
Sweetly it falls on the ear,  
Blest tones of *mercy* are falling,  
And reaching hearts lonely and drear,  
The message of *love* is now sounding  
For the weary, the hopeless, the lost,  
For pardon abundant is offered,  
Purchased at infinite cost.

List! sinner, oh! list to His pleading,  
Who waits at thy cold heart to-day,  
Soon, soon may the dark night o'ertake thee  
And the day of His *grace* pass away.  
Oh! yield to His gentle entreaty,  
Whose arm has the victory gained,  
Own Him at once thy Deliverer  
And thou His free captive unchained.

Then the heart now mourning so sadly,  
So joyous and restful shall be,  
And the life surrendered so gladly,  
Ever full of His praises shall be.  
There is One who still watches o'er thee,  
Who passed through the cross and the grave,  
Yes! the One who ever upholds thee,  
Is Jesus the mighty to save.