

JESUS CALLS YOU.

1. Sinner, we are sent to bid you
To the gospel feast to day,
Will you, slight the invitation,
Will you, can you yet delay?
Jesus calls you, Jesus calls you;
Come, poor sinner, come away.
2. Come, O come! all things are ready,
Bread to strengthen, wine to cheer:
If you spurn this blood-bought banquet,
Sinners, can your souls appear
Guests in heaven,
Scorning heaven's rich bounty here?
3. Come, O come! leave father, mother;
To your Saviour's bosom fly:
Leave the worthless world behind you,
Seek for pardon, or you die:
"Pardon, Saviour!"
Hear the sinking sinner cry.
4. Even now the Holy Spirit
Moves upon some melting heart,
Pleads a bleeding Saviour's merit;
Sinner, will you say, "Depart?"
Wretched sinner,
Can you bid your God depart?
5. What are all earth's dearest pleasures,
Were they more than tongue can tell?
What are all its boasted treasures
To a soul when sunk in hell?
Treasure! pleasure!
No such sounds are heard in hell.
6. Fly, O! fly ye to the mountain,
Linger not in all the plain;
Leave this Sodom of corruption,