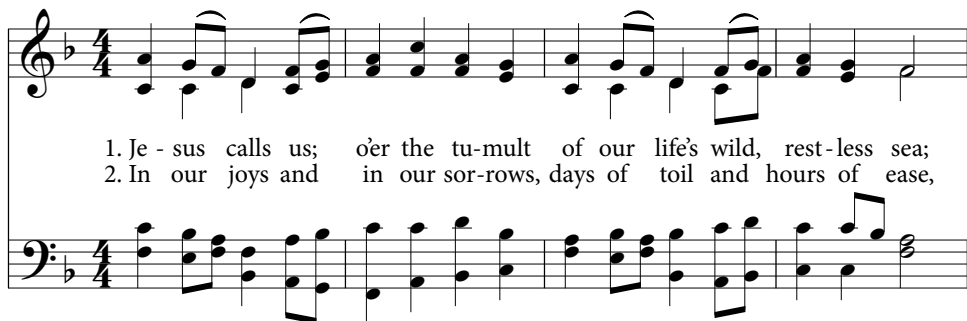
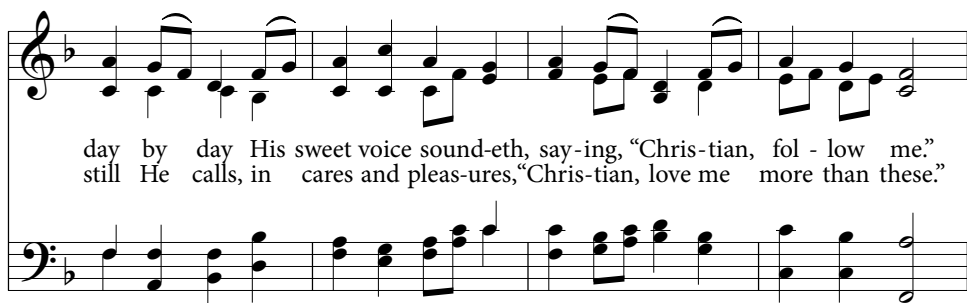


Jesus Calls Us o'er the Tumult

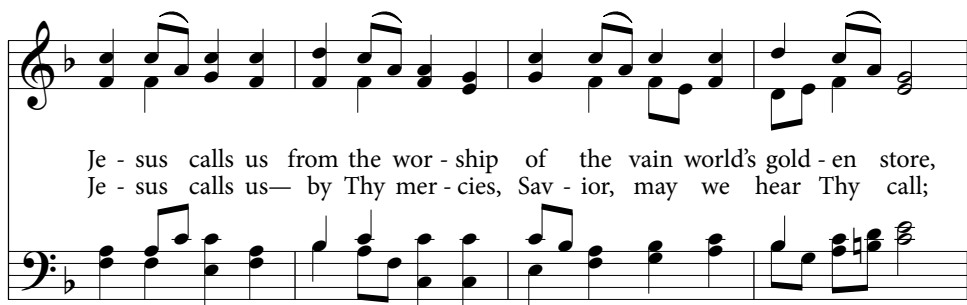
PLEADING SAVIOR



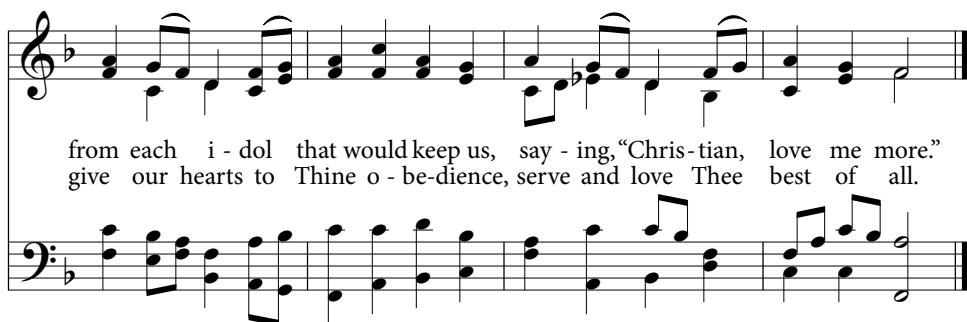
1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult of our life's wild, rest - less sea;
2. In our joys and in our sor - rows, days of toil and hours of ease,



day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."
still He calls, in cares and pleas - ures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."



Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship of the vain world's gold - en store,
Je - sus calls us— by Thy mer - cies, Sav - ior, may we hear Thy call;



from each i - dol that would keep us, say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."
give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, serve and love Thee best of all.