

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.

WORDS: Cecil F. Alexander, 1852
MUSIC: *The Christian Lyre*, 1830

8.7.8.7.D

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