

Jesus calls us

Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult of our life's wild restless sea,
Day by day his clear voice soundeth,
Saying, "Christian follow me;"

As of old Saint Andrew heard it by the Galilean lake,
Turned from home and toil and kindred,
Leaving all for his dear sake.

Jesus calls us from the worship of the vain world's golden store;
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, "Christian, love me more."

In our joys and in our sorrows, days of toil and hours of ease,
Still he calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian love me more than these."

Jesus calls us! By thy mercies, Savior may we hear thy call,
Give our hearts to thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all!

TEXT: Cecil F. Alexander MUSIC: William H. Jude TUNE: GALILEE