

The Master's Call(Crosby)

Fanny Crosby, 1869.

William Sherwin.

The Master is come, and calleth for thee,  
He stands at the door of thy heart,  
No friend so forgiving, so gentle as He,  
Oh, say, wilt thou let Him depart?

Refrain

Patiently waiting, earnestly pleading,  
Jesus, thy Savior, knocks at thy heart,  
Patiently waiting, earnestly pleading,  
Jesus, thy Savior, knocks at thy heart.

The Master has come, with blessings for thee,  
Arise, and His message receive;  
Thy ransom is purchased, thy pardon is free,  
If thou wilt repent and believe.

Refrain

The Master has come, and calleth thee now,  
This moment what joy may be thine;  
How tender that smile that illumines His brow,  
A pledge of His favor divine.

Refrain

He waits for thee still, then haste with delight,  
Oh, fly to the arms of His love;  
Press on to that beautiful mansion of light,  
Prepared in His kingdom above.

Refrain