

Today Thy Mercy Calls Me

Oswald Allen, 1861.

John Dykes, 1872.

Today Thy mercy calls me to wash away my sin;  
However great my trespass, whate'er I may have been;  
However long from mercy I may have turned away,  
Thy blood, O Christ, can cleanse me, and make me white today.

Today Thy gate is open, and all who enter in  
Shall find a Father's welcome, and pardon for their sin;  
The past shall be forgotten, a present joy be given;  
A future grace be promised, a glorious crown in Heav'n.

Today the Father calls me, the Holy Spirit waits,  
The blessed angels gather around the heav'nly gates;  
No question will be asked me, how often I have come;  
Although I oft have wandered, it is my Father's home.

O all embracing mercy, thou ever open door,  
What shall I do without thee when heart and eyes run o'er?  
When all things seem against me, to drive me to despair,  
I know one gate is open, one ear will hear my prayer.