

Call Them In-Ira Sankey

Words: Anna Shipton, 1862

Music: Ira Sankey, 1876

"Call them in"the poor, the wretched,
Sin-stained wand'rers from the fold;
Peace and pardon freely offer;
Can you weigh their worth with gold?
"Call them in"the weak, the weary,
Laden with the doom of sin;
Bid them come and rest in Jesus;
He is waiting"Call them in."

"Call them in"the Jew, the Gentile;
Bid the stranger to the feast;
"Call them in"the rich, the noble,
From the highest to the least:
Forth the Father runs to meet them,
He hath all their sorrows seen;
Robe, and ring, and royal sandals,
Wait the lost ones"Call them in."

"Call them in"the mere professors,
Slumbering, sleeping, on death's brink;
Naught of life are they possessors,
Yet of safety vainly think;
Bring them inthe careless scoffers,
Pleasure seekers of the earth:
Tell of God's most precious offers,
And of Jesus' priceless worth.

"Call them in"the broken-hearted,
Cowering 'neath the brand of shame;
Speak Love's message low and tender,
'Twas for sinners Jesus came:
See, the shadows lengthen round us,
Soon the day-dawn will begin;
Can you leave them lost and lonely?
Christ is coming"Call them in."