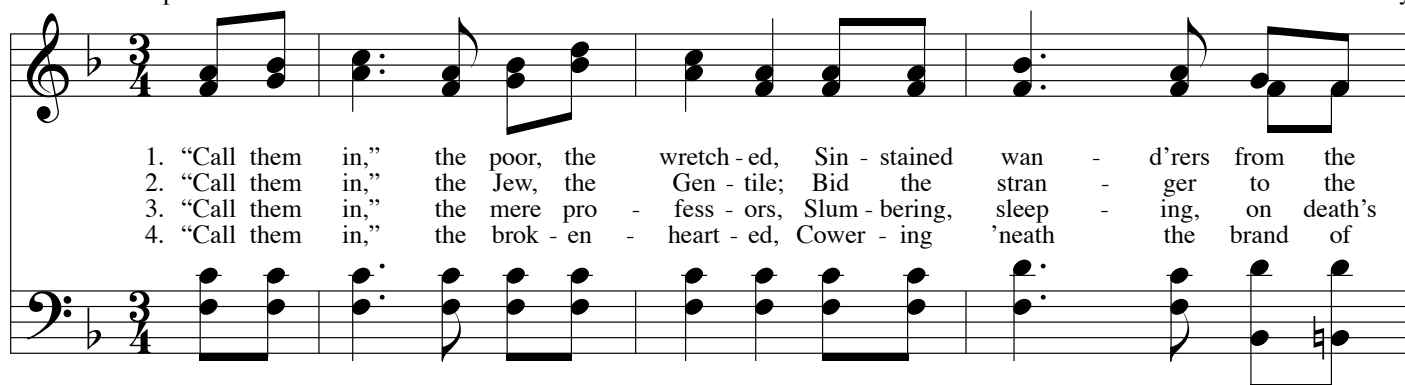


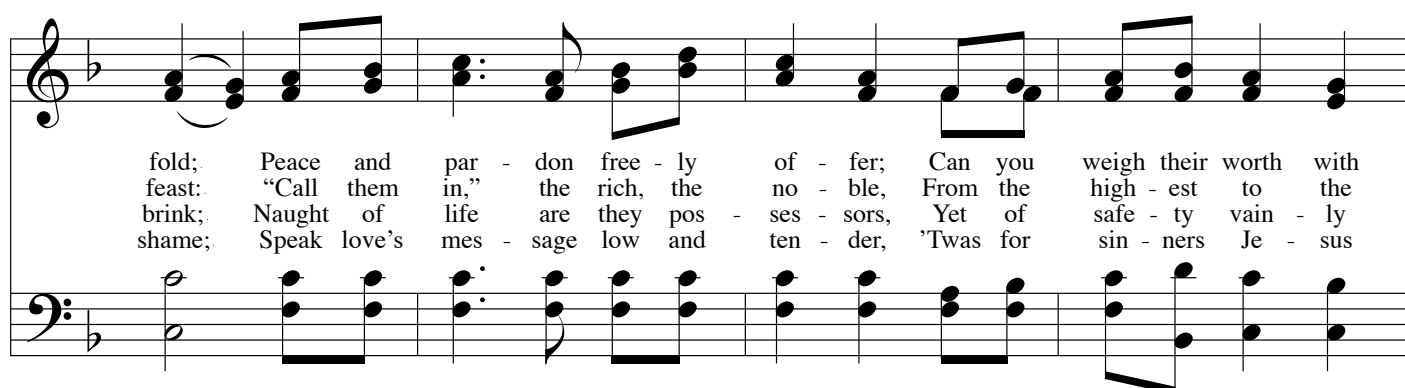
CALL THEM IN

Miss Anna Shipton

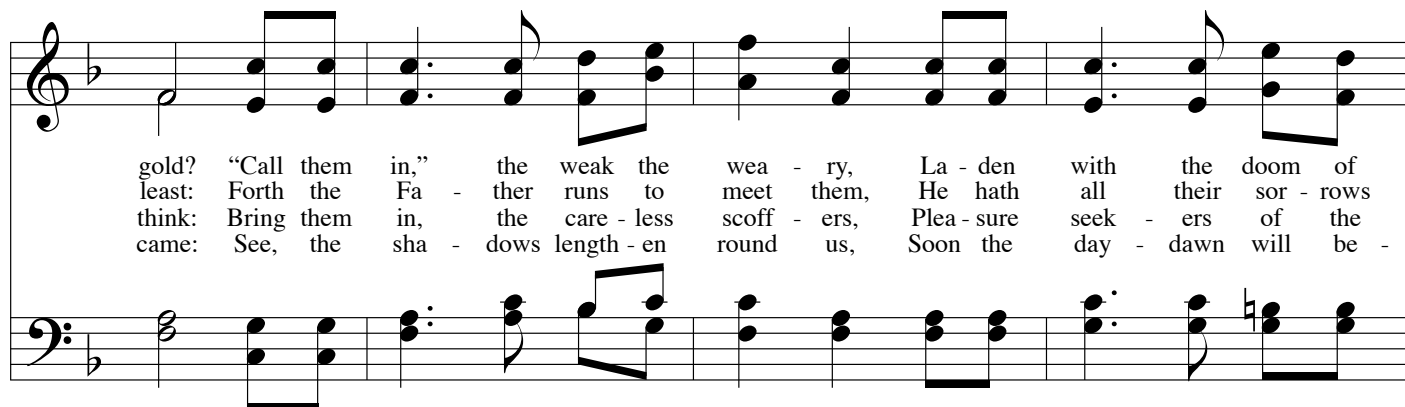
Ira D. Sankey



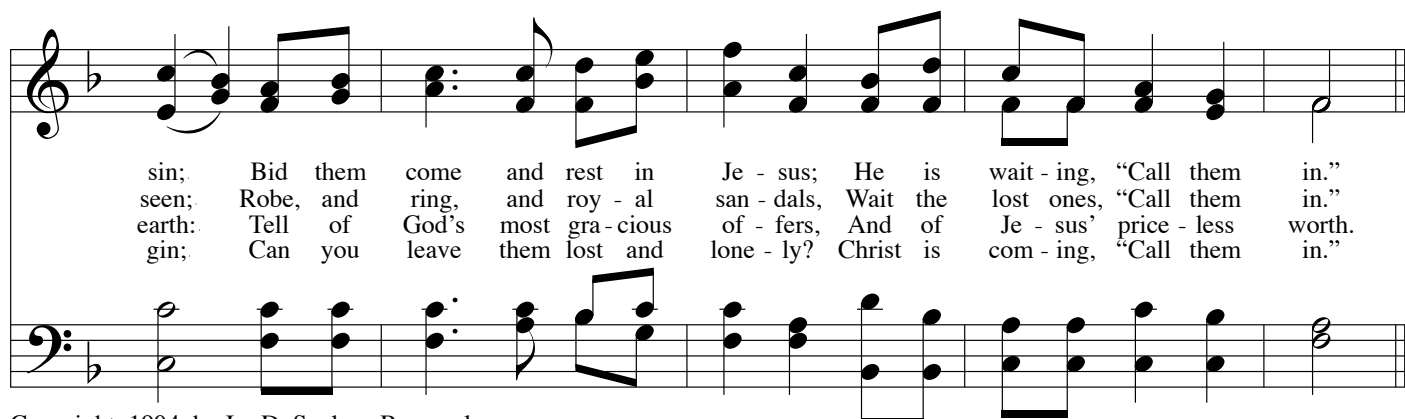
1. "Call them in," the poor, the wretch - ed, Sin - stained wan - d'ers from the
 2. "Call them in," the Jew, the Gen - tile; Bid the stran - ger to the
 3. "Call them in," the mere pro - fess - ors, Slum - bering, sleep - ing, on death's
 4. "Call them in," the brok - en - heart - ed, Cower - ing 'neath the brand of



fold; Peace and par - don free - ly of - fer; Can you weigh their worth with
 feast: "Call them in," the rich, the no - ble, From the high - est to the
 brink; Naught of life are they pos - ses - sors, Yet of safe - ty vain - ly
 shame; Speak love's mes - sage low and ten - der, 'Twas for sin - ners Je - sus



gold? "Call them in," the weak the wea - ry, La - den with the doom of
 least: Forth the Fa - ther runs to meet them, He hath all their sor - rows
 think: Bring them in, the care - less scoff - ers, Plea - sure seek - ers of the
 came: See, the sha - dows length - en round us, Soon the day - dawn will be -



sin; Bid them come and rest in Je - sus; He is wait - ing, "Call them in."
 seen; Robe, and ring, and roy - al san - dals, Wait the lost ones, "Call them in."
 earth: Tell of God's most gra - cious of - fers, And of Je - sus' price - less worth.
 gin; Can you leave them lost and lone - ly? Christ is com - ing, "Call them in."