

1. To - day the Sa - vior calls: Ye wand - 'ers come; O ye be - night - ed souls, Why long - er roam.

2. To - day the Sa - vior calls; O hear him now; With - in these sa - cred walls To Je - sus bow.

3. To - day the Sa - vior calls: For re - fuge fly; The storm of jus - tice falls, And death is nigh.

4. The Spir - it calls to - day; Yield to his pow'r. Oh, grieve him not a - way; 'Tis mer - cy's hour.