

THE Saviour calls; let every ear
Attend the heavenly sound;
May doubting souls dismiss their fear;
Hope smiles reviving round.

- 2 For every thirsting, longing heart,
Here streams of blessing flow;
And life, and health, and bliss impart,
To banish mortal woe.
- 3 Dear Saviour, draw reluctant hearts,
To Thee let sinners fly,
And seek the bliss Thy love imparts,
And take and never die.
- 4 May sinners hear Thy mercy's voice,
Thy gracious call obey;
May hearts be turned to heavenly joys,
And come without delay.

Anne Steele, 1717-78