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Jesus Calls Us; o'er the Tumult

And the world is passing away along with its desires, but whoever does the will of God abides forever. 1 John 2:17

Text: Cecil F. Alexander, 1818-1895

Tune: Wilbert Herbert Jude, 1851-1922

Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest - less

Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gold - en

In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of

Je - sus calls us; by thy mer - cies, Sav - ior may we hear thy

sea, Day by day his sweet voice sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low me."

store, From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love me more."

ease, Still he calls, in cares and plea - sures, "Chris - tian, love me more than these."

call, Give our hearts to thy o - be - dience, Serve and love thee best of all.