Jesus Calls Us o’er the Tumult

Doh is Ab · 3/4 Tune: GALILEE (JUDE)

| m s, | r - r - r s, | d - d - d d | d - - l, d r | m - - - m l, |
Jesus calls us; o’er the tumult Of our life’s wild restless sea Day by

| r - r - r s, | d - d - m m | f - l, - m r | d - - - |
day His sweet voice soundeth, Saying, “Christian, follow Me:”

The other verses

2 As of old Saint Andrew heard it
By the Galilean lake,
Turned from home, and toil, and kindred,
Leaving all for His dear sake.

3 Jesus calls us from the worship
Of the vain world’s golden store,
From each idol that would keep us,
Saying, “Christian, love Me more.”

4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
That we love Him more than these.

5 Jesus calls us: by Thy mercies,
Saviour, make us hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thine obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

Tune GALILEE (JUDE) by William Herbert Jude (1851–1922); words by Cecil Frances Alexander (1818–1895). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion’s engine from the hymn’s notes.