The Savior Calls; Let Every Ear

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER OLD

| d - | m - - m r - d - | f - f - m - r - |
The Savior calls; let every ear At-

| m - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - m - |
tend the heavenly sound, Ye

| l - - s f - m - | r - d - t, - m - |
doubting souls, dis- miss your fear; Hope

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - |
smiles reviving round.

The other verses

2 For every thirsty, longing heart
Here streams of bounty flow
And life and health and bliss impart
To banish mortal woe.

3 Here springs of sacred pleasures rise
To ease your every pain;
Immortal fountain! full supplies!
Nor shall you thirst in vain.

4 Ye sinners, come, 'tis Mercy's voice;
The gracious call obey;
Mercy invites to heavenly joys,
And can you yet delay?

5 Dear Savior, draw reluctant hearts;
To Thee let sinners fly
And take the bliss Thy love imparts
And drink and never die.

Tune WINCHESTER OLD by Thomas Este (died undefined) and George Kirbye (died 1634); words by Anne Steele (1717–1778). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.