To-day Thy Mercy Calls Us

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: ANGEL'S STORY

| m - | m - - m r - d - | d - - - t, - s, - |
To day Thy mercy calls us To

| f - - f m - r - | m - - - - - m - |
wash away our sin. How-

| s - - s f - m - | m - - - f - m - |
ever great our trespass, What-

| r - - d t, - d - | r - - - - - re - |
ever we have been; How-

| m - - m r - d - | d - - - t, - s, - |
ever long from mercy Our

| f - - f m - r - | m - - - - - m - |
hearts have turned a- way, Thy

| l - - s f - m - | s - - - f - l, - |
precious blood can cleanse us And

| d - - t, l, - t, - | d - - - - - |
make us white to day.

The other verses

2 To-day Thy gate is open,
And all who enter in
Shall find a Father's welcome
And pardon for their sin.
The past shall be forgotten,
A present joy be giv'n,
A future grace be promised,
A glorious crown in heav'n.

3 To-day our Father calls us,
His Holy Spirit waits;
His blessed angels gather
Around the heavenly gates.
No question will be asked us
How often we have come;
Although we oft have wandered,
It is our Father's home.

4 O all-embracing Mercy,
O ever-open Door,
What should we do without Thee
When heart and eye run o'er?
When all things seem against us,
To drive us to despair,
We know one gate is open,
One ear will hear our prayer.

Tune ANGEL'S STORY by Arthur Henry Mann (1850–1929); words by Oswald Allen (1816–1878). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.