

# Church of Christ, O Sleep No More

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1905

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 110$



1. Church of Christ, thy Lord is call - ing; Ope thine eyes, be - hold and see,  
2. Lo, a - gain thy Lord is call - ing; Preach the Word, its truth pro - claim;  
3. Still a - gain thy Lord is call - ing; Take the lamp that once He gave;



*rit.*

Pre-cious souls, in chains of bond - age, Plead - ing now for aid from thee. Up and work for  
Lift thy voice and, like a trump-et, Sound a - loud Je - ho - vah's name. Bod-ing clouds are  
Let its beams of peer - less glor - y Shine a - far the lost to save. Do His will and



those that per - ish, Haste, the time will soon be o'er; Fold thy arms of  
in the dist - ance, Bil - lows foam, and surg - es roar, Dark and wild the  
do it quick - ly, For the time will soon be o'er; He may come when



*rit.*

love a - round them, Church of Christ, O sleep no more.  
night is com - ing, Church of Christ, O sleep no more.  
least ex - pect - ed, Church of Christ, O sleep no more.