

The Savior Calleth

Anonymous, 1891

Franz Schubert

♩=108

1. The Sav - ior call - eth, sin - ful one, With out - stretched arms to
2. The Son of God felt want and pain, Be - fore He heav - en's
3. Be - hold Him dyed, from foot to crown, With pur - ple blood, with
4. The cross of pain is Da - vid's key, The opes the pearl - y

dim. *cresc.*

thee ap - peals; And art thou cold and hard as stone, That nei - ther loves nor
throne at - tained, And thou! with - out a fight and strain, Think'st vic - tory can be
an - guish-streams, And thou wouldst drift life's ri - ver down, In list - less sum - mer
doors of light, The up - ward path, a rug - ged way, That leads to Hea - ven's

cresc.

feels? Christ-ian, Christ-ian, kneel and weep, Shake a - way dull sense of sleep, That
gained? Christ-ian, Christ-ian, wres - tle sore: Nar - row way and strait - est door Must
dreams. Christ-ian, Christ-ian, watch and pray In thy brief, thy tri - al day, As
height. Christ-ian, Christ-ian, ev - er press O - ver hard - ships, through dis-tress And

dim.

o'er thy spir-it steals.
ne - ver be dis - dained.
Christ-ian men be - seems.
bat - tle, to de - light.