

The Master's Call

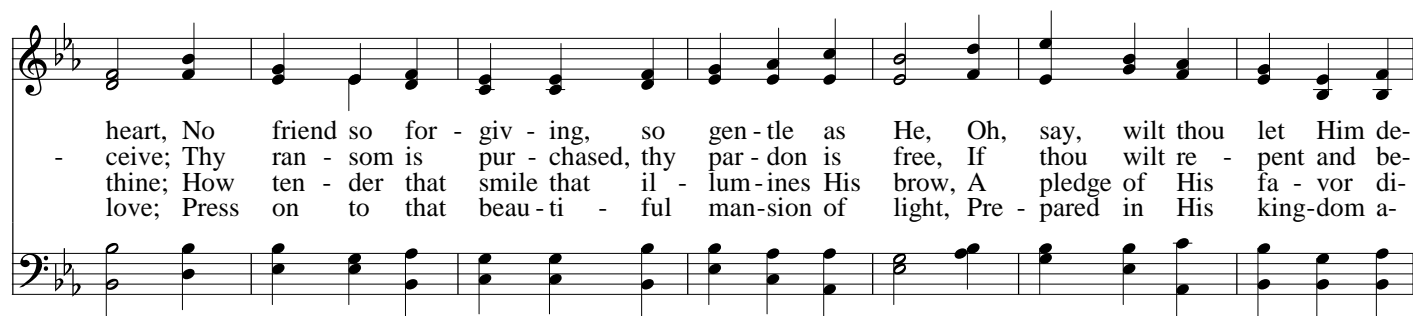
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1869

William Fiske Sherwin

$\text{♩} = 125$



1. The Mas - ter is come, and call - eth for thee, He stands at the door of thy
2. The Mas - ter has come, with bless - ings for thee, A - rise, and His mes - sage re -
3. The Mas - ter has come, and call - eth thee now, This mo - ment what joy may be
4. He waits for thee still, then haste with de - light, Oh, fly to the arms of His

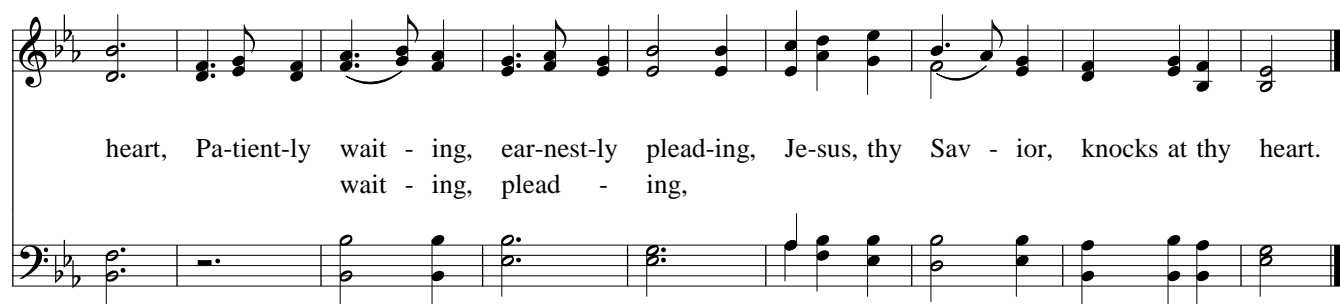


heart, No friend so for - giv - ing, so gen - tle as He, Oh, say, wilt thou let Him de -
- ceive; Thy ran - som is pur - chased, thy par - don is free, If thou wilt re - pent and be -
thine; How ten - der that smile that il - lum - ines His brow, A pledge of His fa - vor di -
love; Press on to that beau - ti - ful man - sion of light, Pre - pared in His king - dom a -

Refrain



- part?
- lieve. Pa - tient - ly wait - ing, ear - nest - ly plead - ing, Je - sus, thy Sav - ior, knocks at thy
- vine. Pa - tient - ly wait - ing, plead - ing,
- bove.



heart, Pa - tient - ly wait - ing, ear - nest - ly plead - ing, Je - sus, thy Sav - ior, knocks at thy heart.
wait - ing, plead - ing,