

# Someone's Last Call

Edna Randolph Worrell, 1911

Arranged by Clarence B. Strouse

1. Come, O come to the bless-èd Sav - ior. List, O list to His lov - ing  
 2. Deep, deep deep in the heart there whis - pers God's own voice to each way - ward  
 3. Long, long, long have you tried to sti - fle Year-nings sweet to a life more  
 4. Now, now, now as the Spir - it stirs you, Hard - en not your fast melt-ing

call. Of - fer - ing par - don, Par - don from sin to all; O come, He  
 child; Heed it! O heed it! Be no more sin be - guiled, O heed His  
 pure; Quench them no long - er But in God rest se - cure; O strive no  
 heart; Take, take sal - va - tion Else shall your chance de - part; O take it

*Refrain*  
 gives par - don from sin to all, to all.  
 voice, be now no more be - guiled, be - guiled. Come, come to Je - sus,  
 more, but in God rest se - cure, se - cure.  
 now, else shall your chance de - part, de - part.

Come ere this mo-ment takes flight; It may be now some-one's last call, last call to - night.