

James Boden, 1801
66. 66. 88.

Gospel Voice

Transcribed from *The Psalmodist's Assistant*, 1806.

G minor
Oliver Holden, 1806

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1. Ye dy - ing sons of men, Immersed in sin and woe, The gospel's voice attend, While Jesus sends to you: Ye perishing and guilty come, In Jesus' arms there yet is room.

2. No longer now delay, Nor vain excuses frame; He bids you come today, All things are ready, sinners come, Though poor and blind and lame: For every trembling soul there's room.

3. Believe the heavenly word His messengers proclaim; He is a gracious Lord, And faithful is his name: Backsliding souls, return and come, Cast off despair, there yet is room.

4. Compelled by bleeding love, Ye wandering sheep draw near; His charming accents hear! Let whosoever will now come: In mercy's arms there still is room.
Christ calls you from above,