

<b>Title:</b>	Arise, he calleth thee!
<b>Name(s):</b>	Stebbins, Geo. C.
<b>Resource Type:</b>	notated music
<b>Note(s):</b>	From: Music Copyright Deposits, 1870-1885 (Microfilm M 3500)
<b>Subject(s):</b>	Hymns Choruses, Sacred (Mixed voices, 4 parts), Unaccompanied
<b>URL</b>	<a href="http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihms/loc.music.sm1877.01793">http://lcweb2.loc.gov/diglib/ihms/loc.music.sm1877.01793</a>

1877, 1793 H

# Arise, He Calleth Thee!

Anon.

GEO. C. STEBBINS.



1. They spake to him of old, who sat, In blindness by the ~~day~~ way
2. And still those words from heaven fall On ev-'ry sin-ner's ear;
3. He saw thee when, "a great way off," Thou hadst no thought of Him;



Of Christ the Lord, who drawing near Could turn his night to day:  
And still the Lord, delights to bid The trembling soul draw near!  
The door of grace He o - pen threw, And sought to bring thee in.



But still he lingered trembling there, Till o'er that liv-ing sea,  
The old, the young, the rich, the poor, He calls from wrath to flee,  
There as a hild with-in its home, As hap-py and as free:



The words of welcome reach'd his ear, "A - rise, He call-eth thee!"  
And from the death-like sleep of sin; "A - rise, He call-eth thee!"  
He longs to have thee with Him-self— "A - rise, He call-eth thee!"



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## Arise, He Calleth Thee!---Concluded.

### Chorus.

A - rise                      He call - eth thee!                      A

A - rise, He call - eth now to thee!                      A

rise,                      He call - eth thee!                      Oh, blind - ed one, Oh,

rise, He call - eth now to thee! Oh, blind - ed one, Oh,

strick-en one, A - rise,                      He call - eth thee!

strick-en one, A - rise, He call - eth now to thee!

4. From all the joys this world affords,  
 Which perish in a day,  
 The gilded snares which Satan spreads  
 To lead thy steps astray;  
 From sin, from guilt, *however great,*  
 From want, from misery,  
 From all the sorrows of this life—  
 "Arise, He calleth thee!"

5. From want which urges on thy feet  
 In sin's dark path to roam,  
 To feasts His hand of love has spread,  
 And endless joys of *home;*  
 From memory of thine ill spent life,  
 However dark it be,  
 To rest with Him in glory bright—  
 "Arise, He calleth thee!"