

# Thy Savior Calls Thee

1. Come home! The Shep-herd's ea-ger call, Rings out up-on the moun-tains cold,  
 2. Come home! O wan-der-er, re-joyce! Thy Shep-herd's call is won-drous sweet,  
 3. Come home! And rest with-in the fold, Lie down be-side the wa-ters still,

Come home! Its ech-oes rise and fall, To lead the wan-d'rer to the fold.  
 He guides the lost ones with His voice; And home-ward brings the wea-ry feet.  
 Rap-tures of love as yet un-told, Thy hun-gry, wea-ry soul shall fill.

## Chorus

Come home! Thy Sav-ior calls thee come! Come home! Thy  
 Come home!

way is dark and lone, Come home! Thy Fa-ther loves thee-  
 Come home!

come! Come home! O wan-d'ring one, come home! Come home!  
 Come home! Come home!