

# The Last Call

*Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near. Isa. 55:6  
No man can come to me, except the Father which hath sent me draw him. Jn. 6:44*

1. O sin - ner, heed the Spir - it's voice, Ere mer - cy's day is past;  
2. Thy con - science, once so keen to feel That voice sent to re - prove,  
3. Re - mem - ber, soul, the hour draws nigh When you will call in vain;  
4. Then seek Him while He may be found, And call Him while He's near,

Oh, while He's plead - ing make thy choice, This call may be His last.  
No more is stirred at God's ap - peal To seek His par - d'ning love.  
Ah, hope - less then will be thy cry, Thy doom, e - ter - nal pain.  
Lest, slight - ed, grieved, He leave thee bound, And sealed in dark - ness drear.

*Refrain*

Hark - en to the Spir - it's voice, Call - ing still, call - ing still;

While He's plead - ing make thy choice, Ere He's gone, ere He's gone.