

Troubled Heart, Thy God Is Calling

Fanny J. Crosby, 1820 - 1915

Silas J. Vail, 1818 - 1883

1 mel. 2 3 4

1.) Trou - bled heart, thy God is call - ing, He is draw - ing ver - y near;
2.) Come, the Spir - it still is plead - ing, Come to Him, the meek and mild;
3.) Art thou wait - ing till the mor - row? Thou may'st nev - er see its light;
4.) Let the an - gels bear the tid - ings Up - ward to the courts of heav'n!

5 6 7 8

Do not hide thy deep e - mo - tion, Do not check that fall - ing tear.
He is wait - ing now to save you, Wilt thou not be re - con - ciled?
Come at once! ac - cept His mer - cy; He is wait - ing — come to - night.
Let them sing, with ho - ly rap - ture, O'er an - oth - er soul for - giv'n!

9 mel. 10 11

Oh, re - pent, His grace is free! Oh, re - pent, He

12 13 14

died for thee! mel. Oh, re - pent, He died for thee!