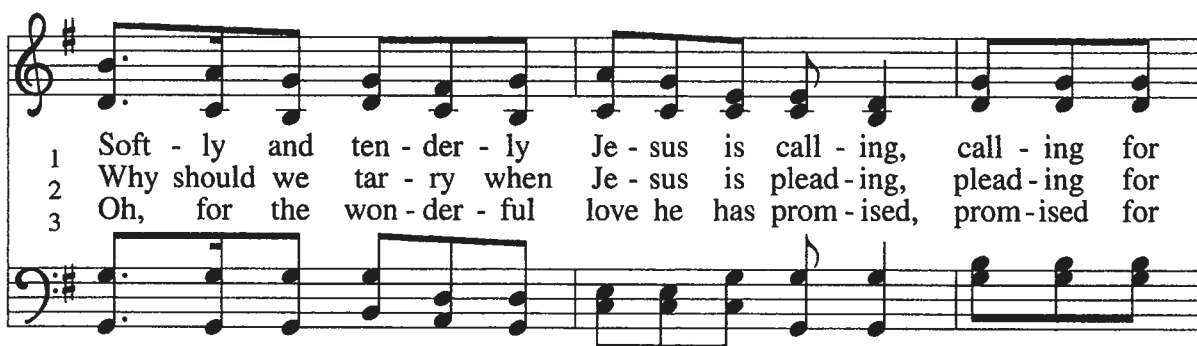
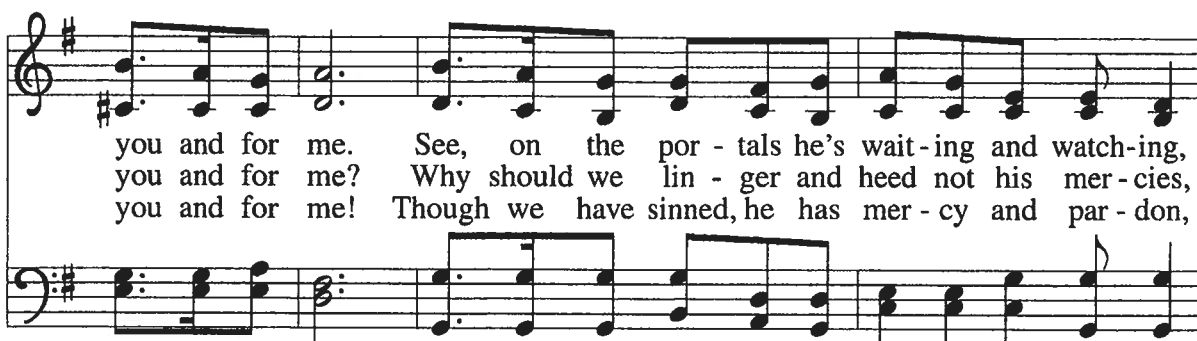


# 608 Softly and Tenderly Jesus Is Calling

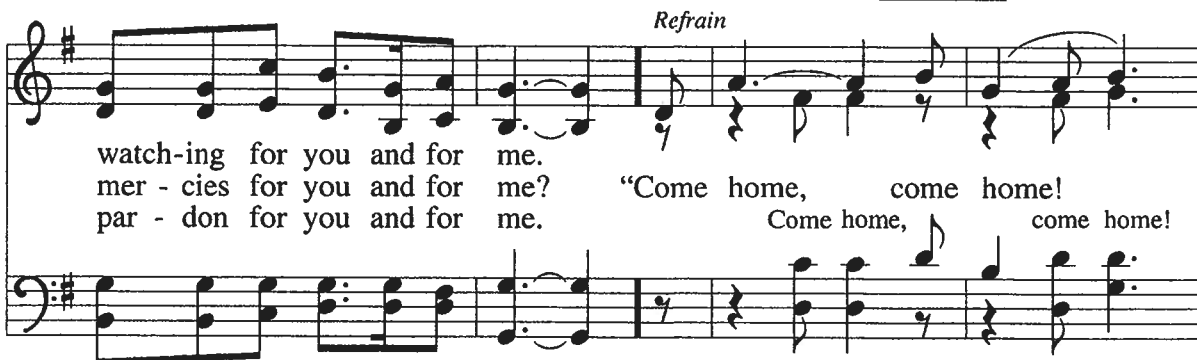


1 Soft - ly and ten - der - ly Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing for  
 2 Why should we tar - ry when Je - sus is plead - ing, plead - ing for  
 3 Oh, for the won - der - ful love he has prom - ised, prom - ised for



you and for me. See, on the por - tals he's wait - ing and watch - ing,  
 you and for me? Why should we lin - ger and heed not his mer - cies,  
 you and for me! Though we have sinned, he has mer - cy and par - don,

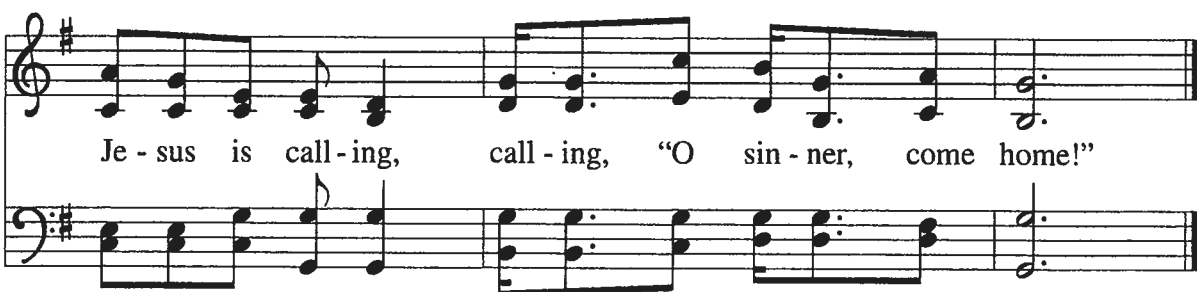
*Refrain*



watch - ing for you and for me.  
 mer - cies for you and for me? "Come home, come home!  
 par - don for you and for me. Come home, come home!



You who are wea - ry, come home." Ear - nest - ly, ten - der - ly,



Je - sus is call - ing, call - ing, "O sin - ner, come home!"



I came to Je - sus as I was, so wea - ry, worn, and sad;  
 I came to Je - sus, and I drank of that life - giv - ing stream;  
 I looked to Je - sus, and I found in him my star, my sun;

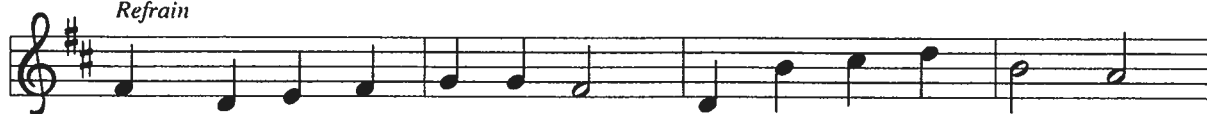


I found in him a rest-ing-place, and he has made me glad.  
 my thirst was quenched, my soul re - vived, and now I live in him.  
 and in that light of life I'll walk till trav-'ling days are done.

## Healer of Our Every Ill

612

*Refrain*



Heal - er of our ev - 'ry ill, light of each to - mor - row,



give us peace be - yond our fear, and hope be - yond our sor - row.



1 You who know our fears and sad - ness, grace us with your  
 2 In the pain and joy be - hold - ing how your grace is  
 3 Give us strength to love each oth - er, ev - 'ry sis - ter,  
 4 You who know each thought and feel - ing, teach us all your

*Refrain*



peace and glad-ness; Spir-it of all com-fort, fill our hearts.  
 still un - fold - ing, give us all your vi - sion, God of love.  
 ev - 'ry broth - er; Spir-it of all kind-ness, be our guide.  
 way of heal - ing; Spir-it of com-pas - sion, fill each heart.

# Change My Heart, O God

801

*Refrain*

Change my heart, O God; make it ev-er true.

*End*

Change my heart, O God; may I be like you.

You are the pot - ter; I am the clay.

*Refrain*

Mold me and make me; this is what I pray.