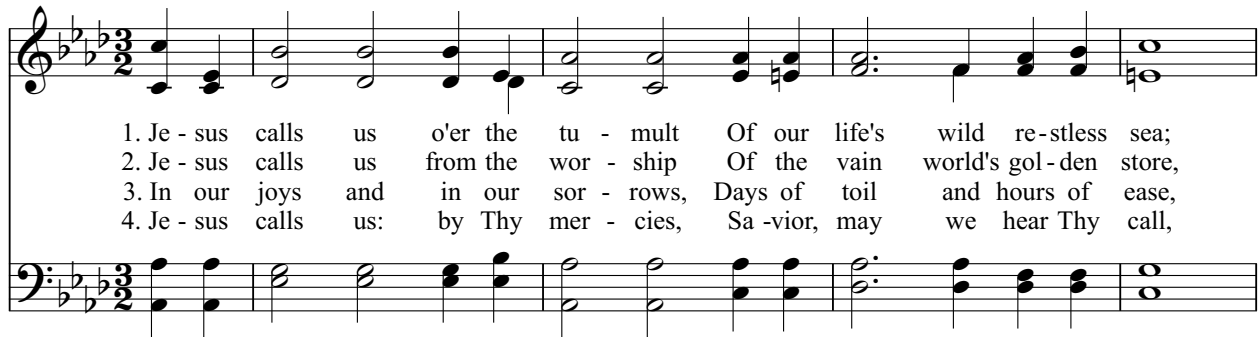
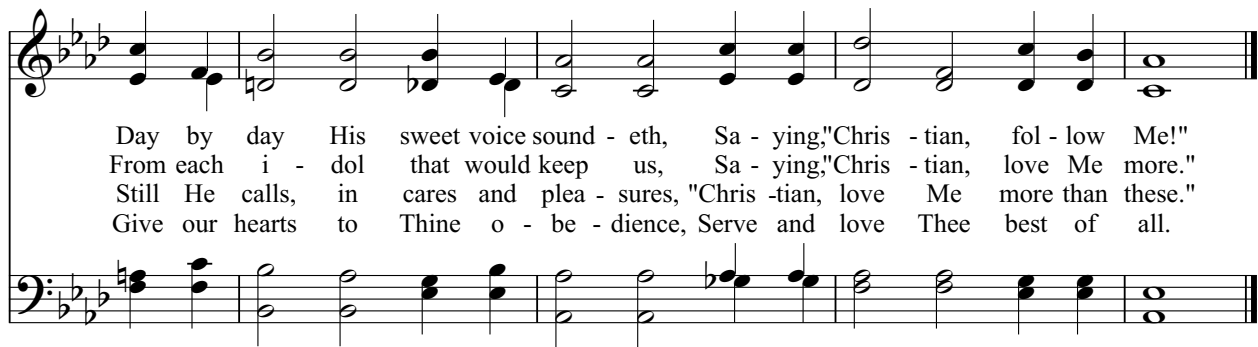


# Jesus Calls Us O'er the Tumult



1. Je - sus calls us o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild re-stless sea;  
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's gol - den store,  
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,  
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sa - vior, may we hear Thy call,



Day by day His sweet voice sound - eth, Sa - ying, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me!"  
From each i - dol that would keep us, Sa - ying, "Chris - tian, love Me more."  
Still He calls, in cares and plea - sures, "Chris - tian, love Me more than these."  
Give our hearts to Thine o - be - dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

Text: Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-1895  
Tune: William H. Jude, 1851-1922



87 87  
GALILEE  
[www.hymnary.org/text/jesus\\_calls\\_us\\_oer\\_the\\_tumult](http://www.hymnary.org/text/jesus_calls_us_oer_the_tumult)