

122 Church Of Christ, O Sleep No More

Fanny Crosby

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1. Church of Christ, thy Lord is call - ing; Ope thine eyes, be -
2. Lo, a - gain thy Lord is call - ing; Preach the Word, its
3. Still a - gain thy Lord is call - ing; Take the lamp that



hold and see, Pre - cious souls, in chains of bond - age,
truth pro - claim; Lift thy voice and, like a trump - et,
once He gave; Let its beam of peer - less glo - ry



plead - ing now for aid from thee. Up and work for
sound a - loud Je - ho - vah's name. Bod - ing clouds are
shine a - far the lost to save. Do His will and



those that per - ish, Haste, the time will soon be o'er;
in the dis - tance, Bil - lows foam, and surg - es roar,
do it quick - ly, for the time will soon be o'er;



Fold thy arms of love a - round them,
 Dark and wild the night is com - ing,
 He may come when least ex - pect - ed,

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