Jesus calls us o’er the tumult of our life’s wild restless sea. Day by day his sweet voice soundeth, saying, “Christian, follow me.” Saying, “Christian, follow me.” Jesus calls us from the worship of the vain world’s golden store, from each idol
that would keep us, saying, "Christian, love me more."

Saying, "Christian, love me more." In Jesus calls us and us!

In our sorrows, days of toil and hours of ease,

by thy mercies, Saviour, may we hear thy call,

still he calls, in cares and pleasures, "Christian, love me give our hearts to thy obedience, serve and love thee

more than these. Christian, love me more than these." best of all. Serve and love thee best of all.