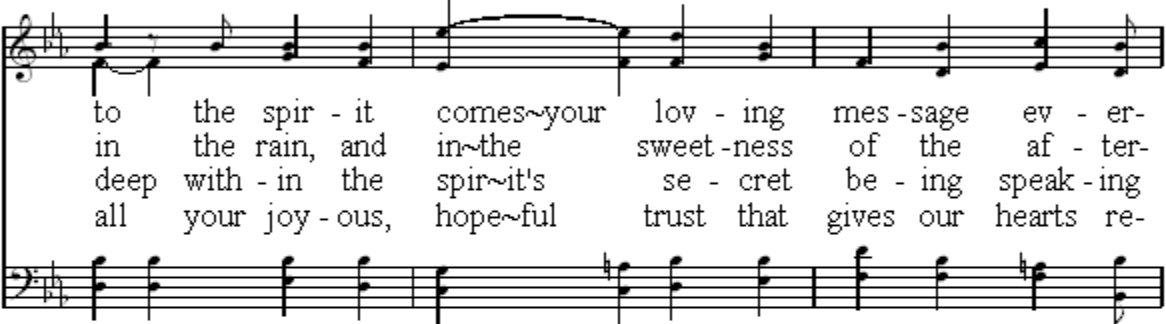


# 18R O Friend, You Are Calling



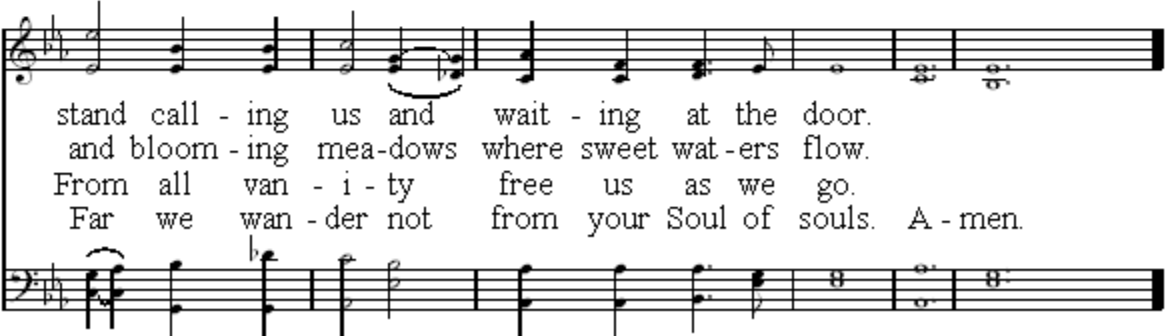
1. O Friend, you are call - ing, call~ing to us plain - ly,  
2. In the whirl - ing tem - pest, and~the storm you've lived in,  
3. Clear - er still and dear - er is~your voice ap - peal - ing,  
4. In you, liv - ing, mov - ing, un~to you up - lift - ing



to the spir - it comes~your lov - ing mes - sage ev - er  
in the rain, and in~the sweet - ness of the af - ter  
deep with - in the spir~it's se - cret be - ing speak - ing  
all your joy - ous, hope~ful trust that gives our hearts re -



- more; Ho - ly One up - lift us, nor for - ev - er vain - ly,  
- glow, sum - mer's gold - en boun - ty, win - ter's snow you've giv - en,  
low. En - ter La - dy Wis - dom, now the truth re - veal - ing;  
- pose; Fa - ther, we a - dore you, ask - ing naught nor fear - ing;



stand call - ing us and wait - ing at the door.  
and bloom - ing mea - dows where sweet wat - ers flow.  
From all van - i - ty free us as we go.  
Far we wan - der not from your Soul of souls. A - men.

Words: Reginald Heber (1826), rev. REH (2006)  
Music: NICAEA (Irregular), John Bacchus Dykes (1861)

