

FLORILLA. 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 7, 7, 6.

G Major.

1. Sin-ners hear the Sa-vior's call, He now is pas-sing by; He has seen thy grie-vous thrall, And heard thy mourn-ful cry:
2. Why art thou a-fraid to come, And tell him all thy case? He will not pro-nounce thy doom, Nor frown thee from his face:
3. Raise thy downcast eyes and see What throngs his throne surround, These, tho' sinners once like thee, Have full sal-va-tion found:

He has par-don to impart, Grace to save thee from thy fears, See the love that fills his heart And wipes a-way all tears.
Wilt thou fear Im-man-u-el, Wilt thou fear the Lamb of God, Who to save thy soul from pain Has shed his pre-cious blood?
Yield not then to un-be-lief, While he says there yet is room; Tho' of sin-ners thou art chief, Since Je-sus calls thee, come.