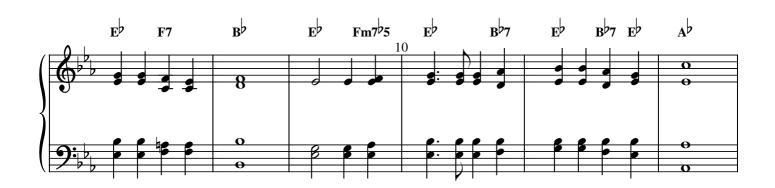
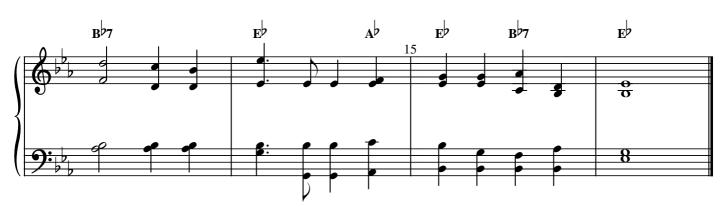
Come to the Saviour now







Come to the Savior now, He gently calleth thee; In true repentance bow, Before Him bend the knee; He waiteth to bestow Salvation, peace, and love, True joy on earth below, A home in Heav'n above.

Come to the Savior now, Ye who have wandered far; Renew your solemn vow, For His by right you are; Come, like poor wand'ring sheep Returning to His fold; His arm will safely keep, His love will ne'er grow cold. Come to the Savior, all, Whate'er your burdens be; Hear now His loving call, "Cast all your care on Me." Come, and for ev'ry grief In Jesus you will find A sure and safe relief, A loving Friend and kind.

John M. Wigner