

## ZION'S CALL. 8, 7. D.

B♭ Major. Courtney's *Christian's Pocket Companion*, 1805.

Arr. William Caldwell, 1834 &amp; Wm. Hauser, 1848.

1. To God we'll cry and hell defy, Though Sa-tan roar like thunder;  
While mu-sic sweet makes  
The voice of pray'r makes sin-ners stare, While fill'd with joy and won-der.

2. While grace di-vine in oth-ers shine, With each we are de-light-ed;  
The sweet-est joys our  
With them we crowd and sing so loud, Poor sin-ners are af-fright-ed.

3. But let them scoff, we still will cry To God for their sal-va-tion:  
Thy Spir-it send their  
O God of love, send from a-bove, And save them from dam-na-tion.

some re-treat, Our Je-sus still draws nigh-er; His pre-cious name lights up the flame That sets our souls on fi-re.

pow'r's em-ploy, To see the cause ad-vanc-ing, Though some go off, and bold-ly scoff, And say that we are danc-ing.

hearts to bend, Ar-rest them by thy thun-der! Let sweet-est songs em-ploy their tongues; Fill them with joy and won-der.