Israel, Israel God is Calling

Lyrics by: Richard Smyth
Music by: Gustav Holst
Arranged by: Michael D. Young

Soprano

Baritone

Is rael, Is rael, God is calling, calling you from lands of
Is rael, Is rael, God is speaking, Hear your great Redeemer's
Is rael! Is rael! Canst thou linger Still in error's gloomy

woes. Now a glorious morn is breaking, God shall her towers o'er
voice. And to man their power extending, That the Saints may home ward
high. ways? Mark how judge ment's pointing Just I lies no vain de

throw. Come to Zion, come to Zion, e'er His floods of anger flow. Come to
choice. Come to Zion, come to Zion, And with in her walls rejoice. Come to
fly. Come to Zion, come to Zion, For your coming Lord is nigh. Come to
lays. Come to Zion, come to Zion, Zion's walls shall ring with praise. Come to
Zi on, come to Zi on, e'er His floods of anger flow.
Zi on, come to Zi on, and with in her walls re joice.
Zi on, come to Zi on, for your com ing Lord is nigh.
Zi on, come to Zi on, Zi on's walls shall ring with praise.

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