


Israel, Israel God is Calling

Lyrics by: Richard Smyth


Music by: Gustav Holst
Arranged by: Michael D. Young

Soprano




Is rael, Is rael, God is call ing, call ing you from lands of
Is rael, Is rael, God is speak ing. Hear your great Re deem er's
Is rael, an gels are de scend ing. from Ce les tial worlds on
Is rael! Is rael! Canst thou lin ger Still in err or's gloom y

Baritone




5

S



woe. Ba by lon the great is fall ing, God shall her towers o'er
voice. Now a glor ious morn is break ing, for the peo ple of His
high. And to man their pow'r ex tend ing, That the Saints may home ward
ways? Mark how judge ment's point ing fing er Just i fies no vain de

B



9

S



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

B



14

S

Zi on, come to Zi on, e'er His floods of an ger flow.
 Zi on, come to Zi on, and with in her walls re jice.
 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.

B