

# Church of Christ, O Sleep No More

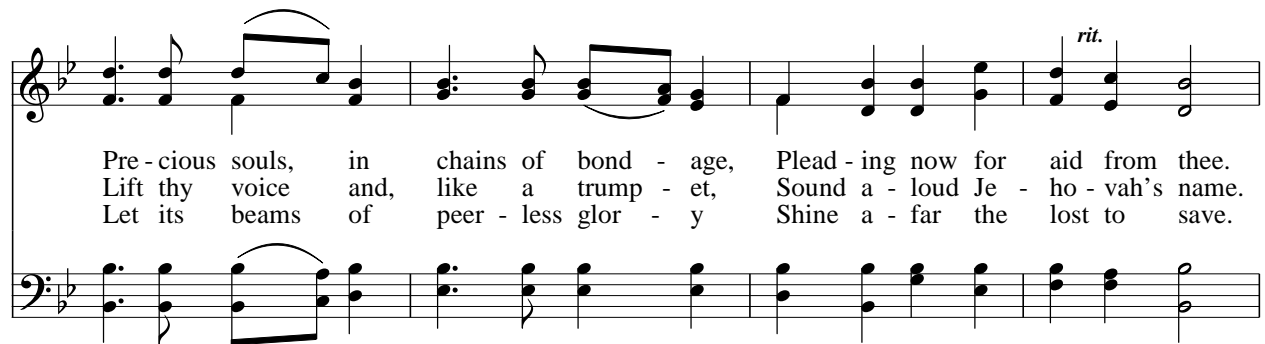
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1905

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 115$



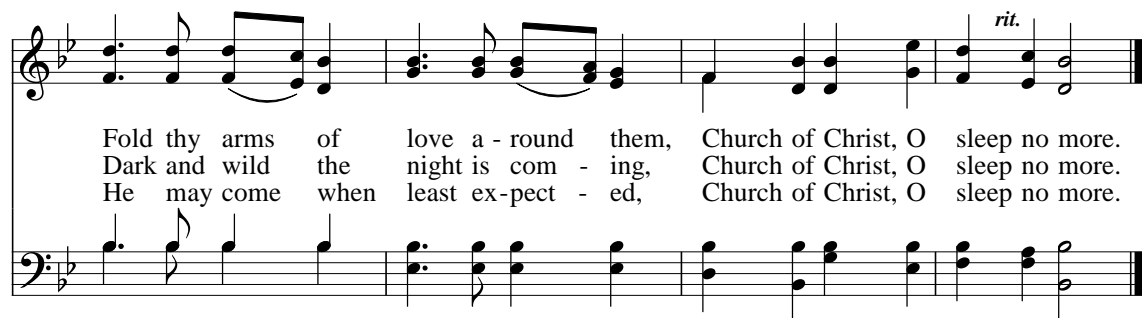
1. Church of Christ, thy Lord is call - ing; Ope thine eyes, be - hold and see,  
2. Lo, a - gain thy Lord is call - ing; Preach the Word, its truth pro-claim;  
3. Still a - gain thy Lord is call - ing; Take the lamp that once He gave;



Pre - cious souls, in chains of bond - age, Plead - ing now for aid from thee.  
Lift thy voice and, like a trump - et, Sound a - loud Je - ho - vah's name.  
Let its beams of peer - less glor - y Shine a - far the lost to save. *rit.*



Up and work for those that per - ish, Haste, the time will soon be o'er;  
Bod - ing clouds are in the dist - ance, Bil - lows foam, and surg - es roar,  
Do His will and do it quick - ly, For the time will soon be o'er;



Fold thy arms of love a - round them, Church of Christ, O sleep no more.  
Dark and wild the night is com - ing, Church of Christ, O sleep no more.  
He may come when least ex - pect - ed, Church of Christ, O sleep no more. *rit.*