

The Prophet's Call

Thomas H. Nelson, 1901

Fanny Birdsall

♩=90

1. When the old pro - phet - ic man - tle had up - on E - li - sha fell, As he
 2. He at first would kiss his fa - ther, and his mo - ther bid fare - well, But E -
 3. So he slew and boiled his ox - en on the splin - ters of his plow, And he
 4. See him now— the swell - ing Jor - dan, in its on - ward course he stayed, And the
 5. If you'd have E - li - sha's pow - er, you must take the way he trod, Sell what-

la - bored in the field be - hind the plow; And he felt that to the na - tions he the
 - li - jah said that road would lead to death; A - nd when he saw his shrink - ing would send
 made for all his poor - er friends a feast; Leav - ing naught but bones and ash - es to be
 hard - ened piece of steel is made to swim; And the spring of bit - ter wa - ter with a
 - e'er thou hast and give it to the poor; Leav - ing not your trea - sures in this world to

truth of God must tell, He ap - peared to shrink the cross as men do now.
 ma - ny souls to hell, He said, "No, I'll fol - low God till lat - est breath."
 tempt - ed back to now, Ev - ery bridge is burned, and God a - noints him priest.
 cruse of salt is healed, And the wi - dow's pots with oil filled to the brim.
 tempt you back from God, B - ut lay them up on Heav - en's last - ing shore.

Refrain

Power to heal the lep - er, power to raise the dead, Power to fill the emp - ty pots with oil; Is

wait - ing for the work - er who in Je - sus' steps will tread, And leave his life of ease for one of toil.