

# God calling yet: shall I not hear?

M. Vulpius, c 1560-1615

Die Helle Sonn  
L.M.

God calling yet; shall I not hear?  
Earth's pleasures shall I still hold dear?  
Shall life's swift passing years all fly,  
And still my soul in slumber lie?

God calling yet; shall I not rise?  
Can I His loving voice despise,  
And basely His kind care repay?  
He calls me still—can I delay?

God calling yet, and shall He knock,  
And I my heart the closer lock?  
He still is waiting to receive,  
And shall I dare His Spirit grieve?

God calling yet; and shall I give  
No heed, but still in bondage live?  
I wait, but He does not forsake;  
He calls me still—my heart, awake!

Ah, yield Him all; in Him confide;  
Where but with Him doth peace abide?  
Break loose, let earthly bonds be riven,  
And let the spirit rise to heaven.

God calling yet; I cannot stay;  
My heart I yield without delay;  
Vain world, farewell! from thee I part;  
The voice of God hath reached my heart.

Gerhard Tersteegen