

For Yolanda Moreno

# The Call In The Night

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The time was  
A gla - cier

dark, \_\_\_\_\_ the night air still, \_\_\_\_\_ when I was  
rolled, \_\_\_\_\_ old ways were doomed, \_\_\_\_\_ yet in her

called \_\_\_\_\_ to do God's will. \_\_\_\_\_ My soul con -  
wake \_\_\_\_\_ new val - leys bloomed. \_\_\_\_\_ In bit - ter

fused, \_\_\_\_\_ my fears run \_\_\_\_\_ wild, \_\_\_\_\_ A voice said,  
cold \_\_\_\_\_ and spring air \_\_\_\_\_ mild \_\_\_\_\_ A voice said,

*p*

"Come and fol - low me my child." \_\_\_\_\_ The whole world grows \_\_\_\_\_  
 "Come and fol - low me my child." \_\_\_\_\_ Then came my call \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ for eve - ry part \_\_\_\_\_ is called to meet \_\_\_\_\_ cre - a - tion's  
 \_\_\_\_\_ to do and see \_\_\_\_\_ and it asked eve - ry - thing of

heart, \_\_\_\_\_ called with a pow - er un - de - nied. \_\_\_\_\_  
 me. \_\_\_\_\_ When I said, "Yes," \_\_\_\_\_ cre - a - tion \_\_\_\_\_ smiled. \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ A voice says, "Come and fol - low me my child." \_\_\_\_\_ "Come and  
 \_\_\_\_\_ A voice said, "Come and fol - low me my child." \_\_\_\_\_

fo - low and work for me. — Preach good news to the

poor, set the cap - tives free. — As you work my

love the blind a - gain will see." — "I will

fol - low you, I — will walk your — path. I have

heard the call in the night. I will

fol - low you, I will walk your path. I have

heard the call in the night."

night."