



1. Hark ye! those who choose the pleasures, That this wretched world im - parts,
 2. Thoughtless one, did e'er you pon - der, O'er your standing toward your God;
 3. God so loved this world of sin - ners, That He sent His on - ly Son,



Dare you call this sat - is - fac - tion From your deepest, in - most heart?
 Have you ev - er questioned deep - ly, What the goal of paths you trod?
 Say - ing, "Who - so - e'er ac - cepts Him, Ev - er - last - ing life hath won!"



Is the whirl of world's con - fu - sion So en - gross - ing to your mind,
 Have you heard the won - drous sto - ry Of the love of God dis - played;
 All have sinned, He tells us plain - ly, All in judg - ment thus con - demned,



That for thoughts of deep - er im - port You can - not a mo - ment find?
 When He sent His well - be - lov - ed, Such the sac - ri - fice He made?
 But God's Christ hath suf - fered for us, Righteous judgment thus He stemmed.



4 Skeptic, when you read that story,
 When you see that wondrous plan,
 Can you make it but tradition,
 And degrade your God as man?
 Ah, there comes a time to all men,
 When a righteous, holy God,
 Shall mete out a righteous judgment,
 Then shall you believe His Word.

5 He is waiting for acceptance,
 Lost one, will you pass Him by,
 Will you rush along unheeding,
 While your ears ring with His cry?
 Don't delay, as Paul's accuser,
 Till a more convenient day.
 God with open arms will meet you,
 Loved one, come while yet you may.