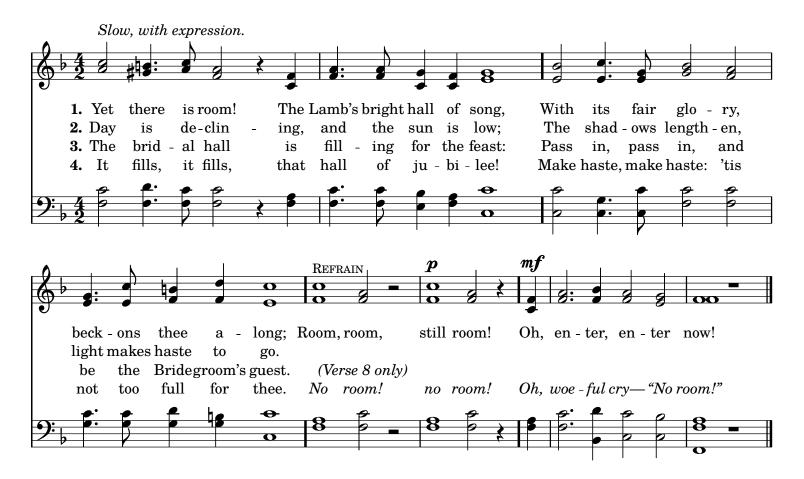
Yet There Is Room

Horatius Bonar (10. 10. 10.) Ira D. Sankey



- **5** Yet there is room! Still open stands the gate, The gate is love; it is not yet too late.
- **6** Pass in, pass in! That banquet is for thee: That cup of everlasting love is free.
- **7** Louder and sweeter sounds the loving call: Come, lingerer, come; enter that festal hall.
- **8** Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom: Then the last, low, long cry, "No room! no room!"