

# “Too Late, Too Late!” How Sad the Sound

(Arlington. C. M.)

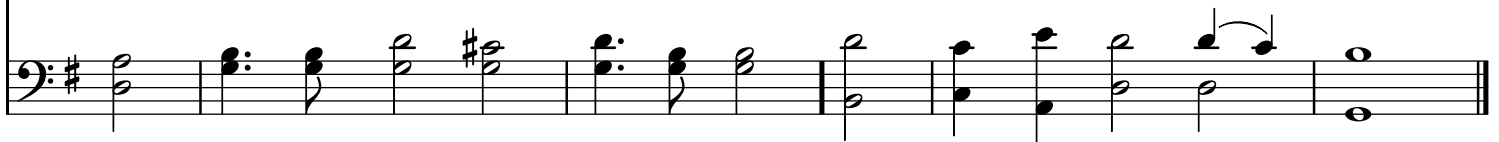
Thomas A. Arne



1. “Too late, too late!” how sad the sound On anx - ious hu - man ears,
2. But there’s a time, when sad - der far, Shall sound in hu - man ears,
3. “Too late” they’ll feel their lost es - tate, Which now they don’t be - lieve;
4. “Too late” they’ll find the door will shut, Which now stands o - pen wide;



- Of those who’ve wait - ed long, a prey To doubts, and hopes, and fears.  
 A dread “too late,” which, kill - ing hope, Will turn to death all fears.  
 “Too late” they’ll see the grace of God Which now they won’t re - ceive.  
 “Too late” they’ll have to meet their God With no place then to hide.



**5** O sinner, pause, ere yet “too late”;  
 Now is the day of grace,  
 Now Jesus calls, oh, do obey  
 His pleading, loving voice.

**6** Today ’tis free to all who come,  
 And take Him at His word;  
 Tomorrow’s sun may rise “too late”  
 For you who now have heard.