

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.