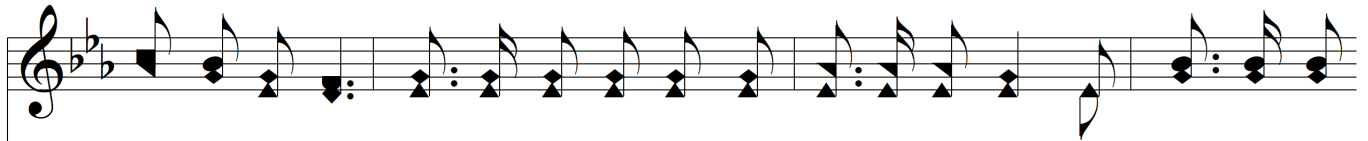


He Was Not Willing



1. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Je - sus en - throned in the
 2. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Clothed in our flesh with its
 3. Plen - ty for pleas - ure, but lit - tle for Je - sus; Time for the world, with its
 4. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish;" Am I His fol - low - er,



glo - ry a - bove, Saw our poor fall - en world, pit - ied our sor - rows, Poured out His
 sor - row and pain, Came He to seek the lost, com - fort the mourn - er, Heal the heart,
 trou - bles and toys, No time for Je - sus' work, feed - ing the hun - gry, Lift - ing lost
 and can I live Long - er at ease with a soul go - ing down - ward, Lost for the



life for us - won - der - ful love! Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Throng - ing our path - way,
 bro - ken by sor - row and shame. Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Har - vest is pass - ing,
 souls to e - ter - ni - ty's joys. Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Hark, how they call us:
 lack of the help I might give? Per - ish - ing, per - ish - ing! Thou wast not will - ing:



Hearts break with bur - dens too heav - y to bear, Je - sus would save, but there's
 Reap - ers are few and the night draw - eth near; Je - sus is call - ing thee,
 "Bring us your Sav - ior, oh, tell us of Him! We are so wea - ry, so
 Mas - ter, for - give, and in - spire us a - new; Ban - ish our world - li - ness,



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The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'He Was Not Willing'. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one flat (B-flat major or D minor), and the time signature is 4/4. The melody is written in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are printed below the treble staff, aligned with the notes. The lyrics are: 'no one to tell them, No one to lift them from sin and de - spair. haste to the reap - ing, Thou shalt have souls, pre - cious souls for thy hire. heav - i - ly lad - en, And with long weep - ing our eyes have grown dim.' help us to ev - er Live with e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.'

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