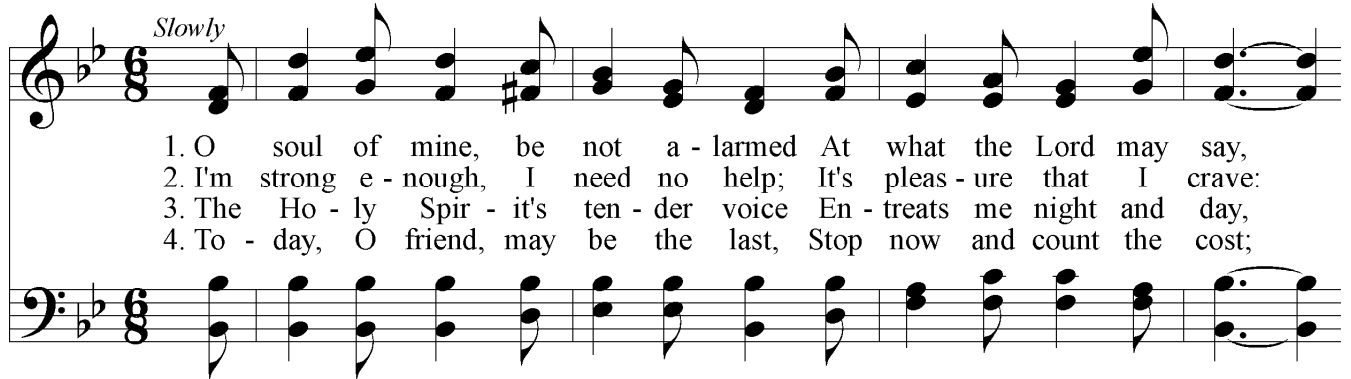


Time Enough Yet

Slowly

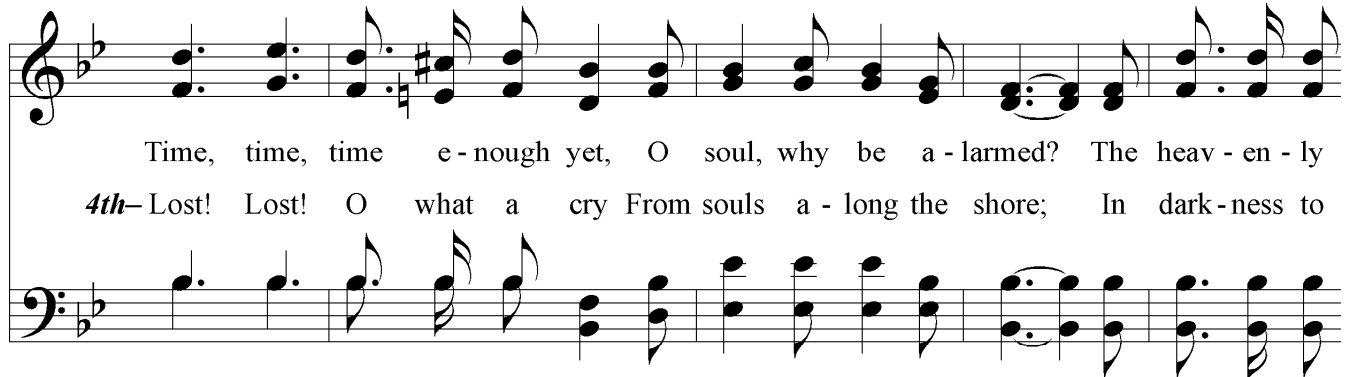


1. O soul of mine, be not a-larmed At what the Lord may say,
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help; It's pleas-ure that I crave:
3. The Ho-ly Spir-it's ten-der voice En-treats me night and day,
4. To-day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;



Some fu-ture time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.
When I have drunk life's spar-king cup, I'll call on Christ to save.
And ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o-bey.
You stand con-demned be-fore the throne, Your soul for-ev-er lost.

Chorus



Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed? The heav-en-ly
4th- Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a-long the shore; In dark-ness to



way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time e-nough yet!
go, in sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev-er-more!

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