The Ten Virgins

1. Once, forth to meet the bride-groom, At night ten vir-gins went;
   Five lamps were trimm’d for burn-ing, In five the oil was spent,
   And while they slept and slum-bered, At mid-night rose the shout,
   Behold the bride-groom cometh, To meet him go ye out.

2. Then all the fool-ish vir-gins Their need be-gan to tell,
   And all the wise ones an-swered, Go ye to them that sell,
   The foolish vir-gins hastened, In dark-ness, fear, and shame,
   The wise ones read-y wait-ed, And lo! the bride-groom came!

3. Lord, Lord, un-to us o-pen, The fool-ish vir-gins cried,
   I know ye not, un-to them, The bride-groom’s voice re-p lied,
   O Chris-tians, learn the les-son, Your lamps be wise and trim,
   And when the bride-groom cometh, Go glad-ly in with Him.

Words: Mrs. M. B. C. Slade
Music: R. M. McIntosh
**The Ten Virgins**

*Chorus*

Watch ye, therefore, watch I say, Watch ye, therefore watch and pray; Ye

know not the hour, ye know not the day The Son of man may come.