PREPARE TO MEET THY GOD

1. Care-less soul, why will you linger, Wand-ering from the fold of God?
2. Why so tho't-less are you stand-ing While the fleet-ing years go by,
3. If you spurn the in-vi-ta-tion Till the Spir-it shall de-part,

Hear you not the in-vi-ta-tion? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
And your life is spent in folly? O pre-pare to meet thy God.
Then you'll see your sad con-di-tion, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God.

Care-less soul, O care-less soul, O heed the warn-ing, For your
life will soon be gone; O how sad to face the judg-ment

O how sad to face the judg-ment, Un-pre-pared to meet thy God.

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