Prepare To Meet Thy God

1. Care-less soul, why will you linger, Wand’ring from the fold of God?
2. Why so thoughtless are you standing, While the fleeting years go by,
3. If you spurn the invitation, Till the Spirit shall depart,

Hear you not the invitation? O prepare to meet thy God.
And your life is spent in folly? O prepare to meet thy God.
Then you’ll see your sad condition, Unprepared to meet thy God.

Chorus

Care-less soul, O care-less soul, O heed the warning, heed the warning, For your life will soon be gone; O how sad to face the judgment, Unprepared to meet thy God.

Words and Music by J. H. Stanley