Too Late

1. Too late, 'twill be for you to cry, When mercy's day has passed you
   by! When solemn night of dark despair Shall come upon you halting there!
   more! Reject ed, there thy soul will be Shut out, thro' all eternity!
   bey? And be prepared to enter there, A pure and spotless robe to wear?
   cide! Come out where Christ can touch thy soul, And at this moment be made whole!

2. Too late, when death has barred the door, Your wailings can be heard no
   longer, there in sin abide! This all important step de-

Chorus

Too late, too late, poor trembling soul! O will this be your fate?

Too late, too late to be made whole! Too late, too late, too late!