

Yet There Is Room

Luke 14:22

E♭/G - MI

1. "Yet there is room!" The Lamb's bright hall of song,
2. Day - light de - clines, The sun is sink - ing low;
3. The brid - al hall is fill - ing for the feast:
4. It fills, it fills, that hall of ju - bi - lee!
5. Yet there is room! Still o - pen stands the gate,
6. Pass in, pass in! that ban - quet is for thee;
7. All heav'n is there, all joy! Go in, go in;
8. Soon night will close that gate, and seal thy doom:

With its fair glo - ry, beck - ons thee a - long;
The shad - ows length - en, light makes haste to go;
Pass in! pass in! and be the Bride - groom's guest;
Make haste, make haste; 'tis not too full for thee;
The gate of love; it is not yet too late;
That cup of ev - er - last - ing joy is free;
The an - gels beck - on thee the prize to win;
Then the sad cry, "No room for me, no room!"

Refrain *p* *m* *> Cres...* *> f* *>* *p*

Room, room, yet there is room; Come, come, come while there's room.