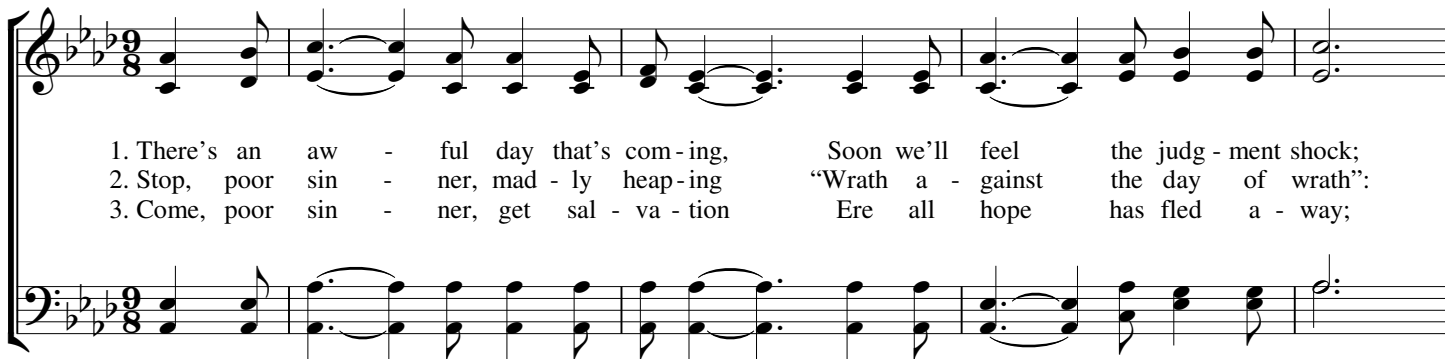


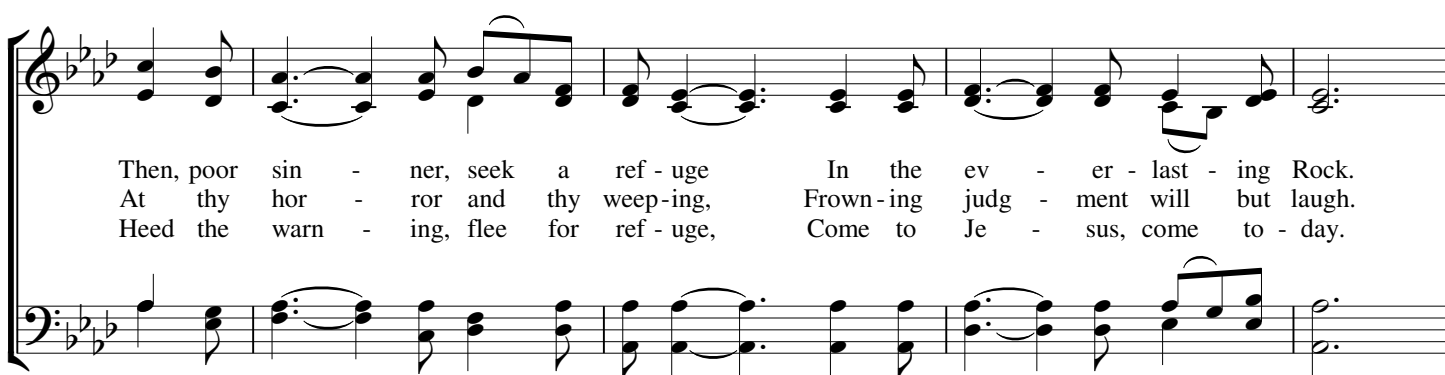
Flee for Refuge

HEBREWS 6:18
Daniel S. Warner

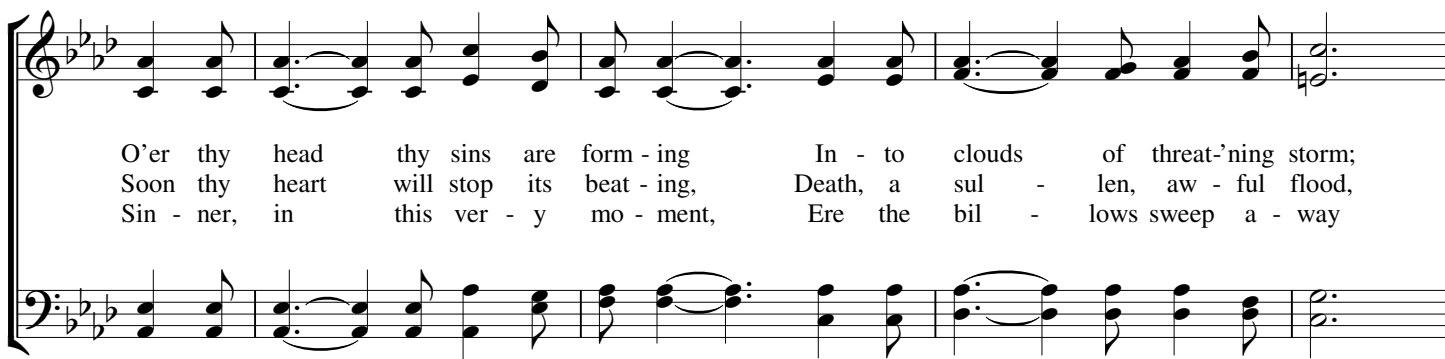
Barney E. Warren, *pub.* 1911



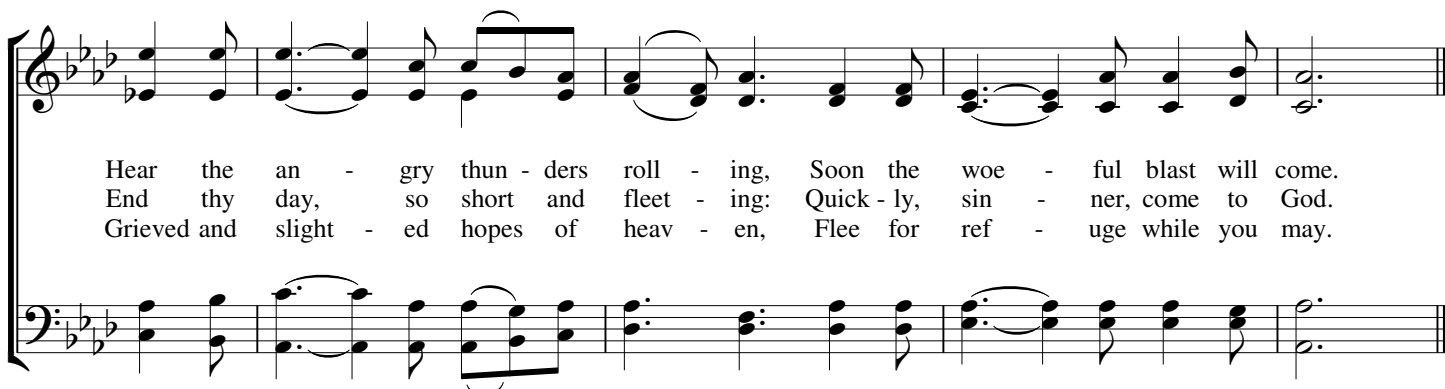
1. There's an aw - ful day that's com - ing, Soon we'll feel the judg - ment shock;
2. Stop, poor sin - ner, mad - ly heap - ing "Wrath a - gainst the day of wrath":
3. Come, poor sin - ner, get sal - va - tion Ere all hope has fled a - way;



Then, poor sin - ner, seek a ref - uge In the ev - er - last - ing Rock.
At thy hor - ror and thy weep - ing, Frown - ing judg - ment will but laugh.
Heed the warn - ing, flee for ref - uge, Come to Je - sus, come to - day.



O'er thy head thy sins are form - ing In - to clouds of threat - ning storm;
Soon thy heart will stop its beat - ing, Death, a sul - len, aw - ful flood,
Sin - ner, in this ver - y mo - ment, Ere the bil - lows sweep a - way



Hear the an - gry thun - ders roll - ing, Soon the woe - ful blast will come.
End thy day, so short and fleet - ing: Quick - ly, sin - ner, come to God.
Grieved and slight - ed hopes of heav - en, Flee for ref - uge while you may.