

# The Day of His Grace Is Past

*Then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity. Mt. 7:23*

1. O soul, be a-fraid, thou shalt reckon with God, And pass 'neath the scourge of His wrathful rod;  
2. O soul, be a-fraid, in thy sins thou shalt die If Christ thou reject while He's passing by;  
3. O soul, be a-fraid, for the judgment shall come, And thou shalt be turned from that blissful home;  
4. O soul, be a-fraid, in His presence thou art, Dis-mayed thou shalt stand when Christ says depart,

Thy heart torn with anguish shall hear at the last, "The day of His grace is past."  
Thy doom shall be sealed at the trumpet's loud blast, When the day of His grace is past.  
Wilt thou be contented with that which thou hast When the day of His grace is past?  
With demons in torment forever to be cast, When the day of His grace is past.

*Refrain*

The day of His grace is past, The day of His grace is past;

How sad when He'll say, "Depart ye for aye," When the day of His grace is past.