

The Spirit Pleading

EZEKIEL 20:36
Charles W. Naylor

Daniel O. Teasley

1. Oft in the noon-day, the eve - ning,
2. Soon will your death-knell be toll - ing,
3. While you are slight - ing God's mer - cy,
4. While He is plead - ing, sur - ren - der,

And in the still - ness of night,
Earth shall not see you a - gain,
Hard - er and hard - er you grow,
Turn to the Sav - ior to - day,

Sounds in the bos - om this warn - ing:
Soon will your place be left va - cant—
Down in the dark - ness you're choos - ing
Leave all the past far be - hind you,

“Turn from the e - vil, do right.”
Where will your spir - it be then?
Thus in your fol - ly to go—
Walk in His glo - ri - ous way.

Yet is the voice still un - heed - ed,
Up to the courts of the bless - ed
Down where no light ev - er en - ters,
See all the fu - ture be - fore you

Though it is Je - sus who pleads,
On - ly the ho - ly may go,
Down where no hope shall ap - pear,
Light - ed with hope and with peace,

Call - ing the wan - der - ing sin - ner,
Tor - ment is wait - ing the sin - ner,
Barred out of heav - en for - ev - er,
Drink of the riv - ers of pleas - ure,

Of - fer - ing grace for your needs.
This is a truth that you know.
Sun - dered from all that is dear.
Streams that shall ev - er in - crease.

Repeat p