

# The Spirit Pleading

*Like as I pleaded with your fathers in the wilderness of the land of Egypt,  
so will I plead with you, saith the Lord God. Eze. 20:36*

1. Oft in the noon-day, the eve-ning,                      And in the still-ness of night,  
2. Soon will your death-knell be toll-ing,                      Earth shall not see you a-gain,  
3. While you are slight-ing God's mer-cy,                      Hard-er and hard-er you grow,  
4. While He is plead-ing, sur-ren-der,                      Turn to the Sav-ior to-day,

Sounds in the bos-om this warn-ing:                      "Turn from the e-vil, do right."  
Soon will your place be left va-cant—                      Where will your spir-it be then?  
Down in the dark-ness you're choos-ing                      Thus in your fol-ly to go—  
Leave all the past far be-hind you,                      Walk in His glo-ri-ous way.

Yet is the voice still un-heed-ed,                      Though it is Je-sus who pleads,  
Up to the courts of the bless-ed                      On-ly the ho-ly may go,  
Down where no light ev-er en-ters,                      Down where no hope shall ap-pear,  
See all the fu-ture be-fore you                      Light-ed with hope and with peace,

Call-ing the wan-der-ing sin-ner,                      Of-fer-ing grace for your needs.  
Tor-ment is wait-ing the sin-ner,                      This is a truth that you know.  
Barred out of heav-en for-ev-er,                      Sun-dered from all that is dear.  
Drink of the riv-ers of pleas-ure,                      Streams that shall ev-er in-crease.

*Repeat p*