

Time Enough

*I will say to my soul, Soul, thou hast much goods laid up for many years; take thine ease, eat, drink, and be merry.
But God said unto him, Thou fool, this night thy soul shall be required of thee. Lk. 12:16-21; Ps. 90:12*

1. Time e - nough, the slug - gard cries, He thinks the sea - son's slow;
2. Time e - nough, the fool ex - claims, And mocks his aw - ful doom;
3. Time e - nough, the sleep - er dreams, While death is stand - ing by;
4. Time e - nough, oh, curs - ed spell! Sing not that si - ren song,

Yet time e - nough, he hopes, and dies, And sinks to end - less woe.
Then cries, when bound in ic - y chains, "Oh, must I go so soon?"
Soon lost a - mid e - ter - nal scenes, He wakes to Sa - tan's lie.
Ye mor - tals on the brink of hell, Where time is end - less long.

Refrain

Sin - ful man, thy days are few, Sin - ful man, thy days are few; Swift - ly the years de - cline:

Time will nev - er wait for you, On - ly now is thine.