

I Wake to Sober Thought

*It is better to go to the house of mourning... for that is the end of all men; and the living will lay it to his heart. Ec. 7:2
Awake thou that sleepest, and arise from the dead, and Christ shall give thee light. Eph. 5:14*

1. There's a fact no mor - tal ev - er can de - ny There's a cri - sis we must
2. Have I slept while gold - en mo - ments passed a - way, Slept in dark - ness and ex -
3. Now my rea - son wakes, my life ap - pears a dream; Lord, I see my dan - ger,
4. Now, in dark re - view, I trace my squan - dered years, Hope ex - pires with - in as

sure - ly, sure - ly meet; All that live up - on this earth must short - ly die,
posed to end - less woe? Gra - cious Lord, I rise, and turn from sin to - day,
oh, the hor - rid spell! To my guilt I wake and stand a - mazed be - tween
sin - ful life ap - pears; Yet, Thy face I see through all my bit - ter tears—

Refrain

And must an swer at the great fi - nal judg - ment.
Seek - ing par don through Thy long - slight - ed mer - cy. O God, I wake to so - ber thought,
Aw - ful fears of hell and hope's lin - g'ring twi - light.
Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou dost of - fer Thy mer - cy.

And face e - ter - ni - ty; By sin I'm lost, by Je - sus bought; So, Lord, I come to Thee.