

Listen Now, My Friend

*Ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that... vanisheth away. Jas. 4:13-14; Lk. 12:20
I stand at the door, and knock: if any man hear my voice, and open the door, I will... sup with him, and he with me. Rev. 3:19-20*

1. Lis - ten now, my friend, to this war - ning song: Your life may not con - tin - ue long;
2. For the world at best can - not give to you What Je - sus prom - ised He will do:
3. Je - sus stands at the door—will you let Him in? He wants to cleanse you from your sin.

Lay a - side your hab - its of sin and wrong, For Sa - tan's pull is ver - y strong.
He will send His Spir - it to com - fort you, And make your life more use - ful, too.
There He waits for you—will you now be - gin To seek the way that pleas - es Him?

Refrain

You can nev - er tell if the sun will rise.
You can nev - er tell if the sun will rise, if to - mor - row you'll see the bright, blue skies.

Life's short, then we die. So pre - pare for your home on high.
This life is short, then it's time to die. So pre - pare to - day for your home on high.