

Wisdom Crieth in the Streets

Wisdom crieth without; she uttereth her voice in the streets...

Whoso hearkeneth unto me shall dwell safely. Pr. 1:20-33



1. Lo, wis - dom cri - eth in the streets, In sol - emn tones of warn - ing; A - mid the con - course
2. Hear, O ye crav - ing, rest - less throng, The gos - pel in - vi - ta - tion, It tells you what you've
3. Young men, in all your rev - el - ry, Young la - dies, proud and tho't-less, Will you be saved e -
4. You drown your souls in fol - lies deep, You plunge in sin's per - di - tion, Yet wis - dom cries up -
5. Ye ag - ed sin - ners sure - ly know Your end of time is com - ing, And youth - ful sum - mers
6. Come, old and young, come, rich and poor, We have but one pro - ba - tion; Be wise, re - pent and

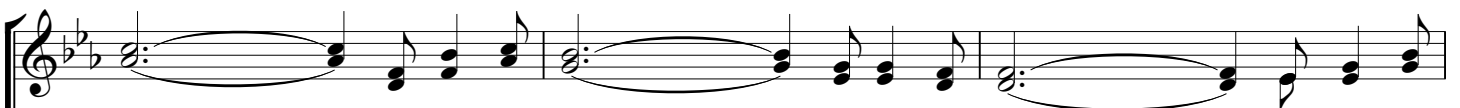


Refrain



loud re - peats, The end of time is com - ing.
need - ed long—The touch of God's sal - va - tion.
ter - nal - ly, Or die for - ev - er hope - less?
on the street, In God there is re - demp - tion.
swift - ly flow Down to the vale of mourn - ing.
sin no more, Ac - cept a free sal - va - tion.

The voice of wis - - - dom cries to
That voice you hear,



all, _____ The end of time _____ is com - ing soon; _____ The voice of
it cries to all, The end of time is com - ing soon,



wis - - dom cries to all, _____ Es - cape the sin - - ner's aw - ful doom.
That voice you hear, it cries to all, Es - cape the sin - ner's

