

Time Enough Yet

"...Today if ye will hear His voice, Harden not your hearts..."

—Heb. 3:7, 8

A false promise—Yesterday is for-ever gone.—Tomorrow may never come.—Today is the day of all days.

T. S. T.

Slowly

TILLIT S. TEDDLIE



1. O soul of mine, be not a-larmed At what the Lord may say, —
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help, It's plea-sure that I crave; —
3. The Ho-ly Spir-it's ten-der voice En-treats me night and day, —
4. To-day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost; —



Some fu-ture time, when I am old, I'll chose the heav'n-ly way. —
When I have drunk life's sparkling cup, I'll call on Christ to save. —
And ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o-bey. —
You stand condemned be-fore the throne, Your soul for-ev-er lost. —



CHORUS



Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed?_ The
4th - - Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a-long the shore; — In



heav-en-ly way I'll choose_ some day, But there's time, time e-nough yet! —
dark-ness to go, In sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev-er-more! —



THIS SONG FREE TO ALL MUSIC PUBLISHERS.