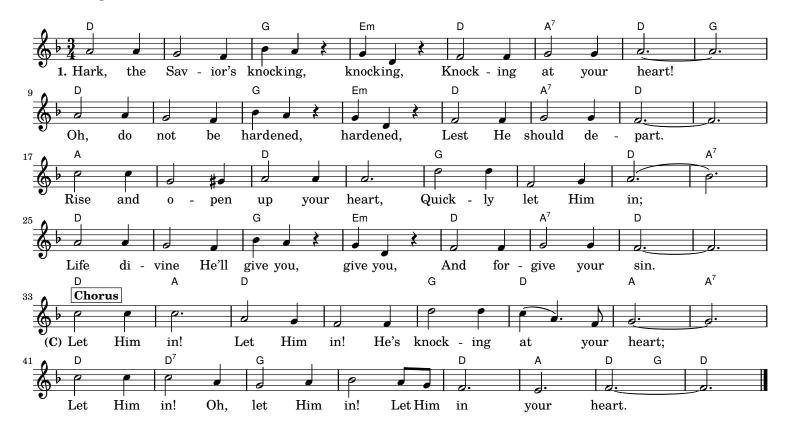
Gospel — Persuasion

8711

(Guitar: Capo 3)



- 2. Hear Him calling, "Sinner, Sinner, Come find rest in Me;
  I gave up My body, body,
  For you on the tree;
  Died that you receive God's grace,
  Bled to purchase thee,
  That your sins, though scarlet, scarlet,
  White as snow may be."
- 3. Why should you still tarry, tarry,
  Leave Him at the door?
  Once this chance is over, over,
  It may come no more!
  He's so full of love for you;
  Do not make Him sigh.
  Life divine He'll give you, give you;
  Why just wait to die?
- 4. If you still would tarry, tarry,
  There will come a day
  When you will be sorry, sorry,
  Beg the Lord to stay.
  Grace's door will be shut then;
  Tears will be in vain.
  Why not grasp this moment, moment,
  Let Him entrance gain?