Oh, Do Not Let The Word Depart
ST. CRISPIN L. M.

1. Oh, do not let the word depart And close thine eyes against the light.
2. Our God in pity lingering still, And wilt thou thus His love reject?
3. The world has nothing left to give; It has no new, no pure delight.
4. Our blessed Lord refuses none Who would to Him their souls unite;

Poor sinner, harden not thy heart; Thou wouldst be saved,—why not to-night?
Re-nounce at once Thy stubborn will. Thou wouldst be saved,—why not to-night?
Oh, try the life which Christians live! Thou wouldst be saved,—why not to-night?
Then be the work of grace begun, Thou wouldst be saved,—why not to-night?

Words: Elisabeth Holmes Reed, 1842
Music: G. J. Elvey