All Things Are Ready

1. "All things are read-y," Come to the feast! Come, for the ta-ble now is spread; Ye fam- ish-ing, ye wea-ry, come, And thou shalt be rich-ly fed.
2. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, for the door is o-pen wide; A place of hon-or is re-served, For you at the Mas-ter's side.
3. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Come, while He waits to wel-come thee: De-lay not while this day is thine, To-mor-row may nev-er he strife; Come, feast up-on the love of God, And drink ev-er-last-ing life.
4. "All things are read-y," come to the feast! Leave ev-ry care and world-ly Chorus

Hear the in-vi-ta-tion, "Who-so-ev-er will;"
Hear the in-vi-ta-tion, "Who-so-ev-er will;"
Hear the in-vi-ta-tion, "Who-so-ev-er will;"
Hear the in-vi-ta-tion, "Who-so-ev-er will;"

God for full sal-va-tion, For "who-so-ev-er will." God for full sal-va-tion, "who-so-ev-er will;"

Words by Charlotte G. Homer
Music by W. A. Ogden