Are You Ready?

1. Soon the evening shadows falling, Close the day of mortal life;
   Soon the hand of death appalling, Draws thee from its weary strife.

2. O, how fatal 'tis to linger! Are you ready—ready now—
   Now prepare, for love abounding, Yet has left thee not alone.

3. Price less love and free salvation Free-ly still are offered thee:
   Read-y, should death's icy finger Lay its chill upon thy brow?

   'Tis the Spirit calling: why delay? Are you ready?

Words: J. W. Slaughenhaupt
Music: E. S. Lorenz
Are You Ready?

Are you ready? Are you ready? Do not linger longer: Come today.