Come Now Saith The Lord

1. Come souls that are longing for pleasure, Our Savior has pleasures to give; Come find in His love the rare treasure, That makes ev’ry true pleasure live.

2. The pleasures of sin are deceiving, They’re nothing for today’s pain; But hope of tomorrow returns. And then, its charming true again.

3. The pleasures of sin are all fleeting, They vanish with life’s passing morn; Like dew drops the morning run. They gleam then and then they are gone.

4. Then all who are longing for pleasure, Ye deceiver, and Savior, and Lord; And soon in the glory a truth. You’ll share in the Saint’s blest reward.

5. Of Jesus, thy choice be now making, Remember, and Savior, and Lord; And soon in the glory a truth. You’ll share in the Saint’s blest reward.

Chorus

Come now saith the Lord, let us reason, Come now and your purpose declare;

Words: W. W. D.
Music: James McGranahan
Come Now Saith The Lord

Is it pleasures of sin for a season, Or pleasures the glorified share?