Yet There Is Room

Words: Rev. H. Bonar, 1873
Music: Ira D. Sankey

1. Yet there is room! The Lamb’s bright hall of song,
   With its fair glory, beckons thee a long;
   Room, room, still room! Oh, enter, enter now!
   Room, room, still room! Oh, enter, enter now!
   Room, room, still room! Oh, enter, enter now!
   Room, room, still room! Oh, enter, enter now!
   Room, room, still room! Oh, woeeful cry, "No room!" [Fine]

2. Day is declining, and the sun is low;
   It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee!
   Loud and sweet sounds the loving call;

3. The bridal hall is filling for the feast:
   Pass in, pass in, and be the Bridegroom’s guest:
   Day is declining, and the sun is low;
   It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee!
   Loud and sweet sounds the loving call;

4. Yet there is room! Still open stands the gate,
   The gate of love; it is not yet too late:
   Day is declining, and the sun is low;
   It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee!
   Loud and sweet sounds the loving call;

5. All hea’vn is there, all joy! Go in, go in;
   The angels beckon thee the prize to win:
   Day is declining, and the sun is low;
   It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee!
   Loud and sweet sounds the loving call;

6. Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom:
   Then the last, low, long cry; "No room, no room!"
   Day is declining, and the sun is low;
   It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee!
   Loud and sweet sounds the loving call;

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The shadows lengthen, light makes haste to go:
Make haste, make haste; 'tis not too full for thee:
That cup of everlasting love is free:
Come lingering, come; enter that festive hall:

Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!
Room, room, still room! oh, enter, enter now!

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