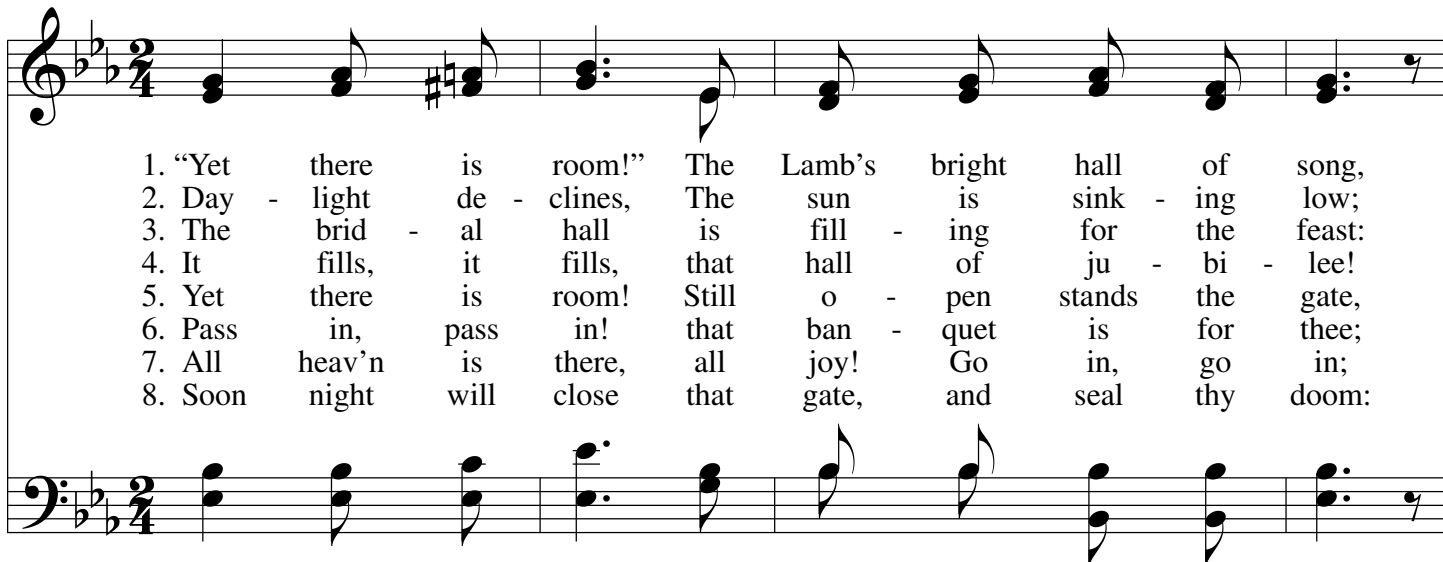


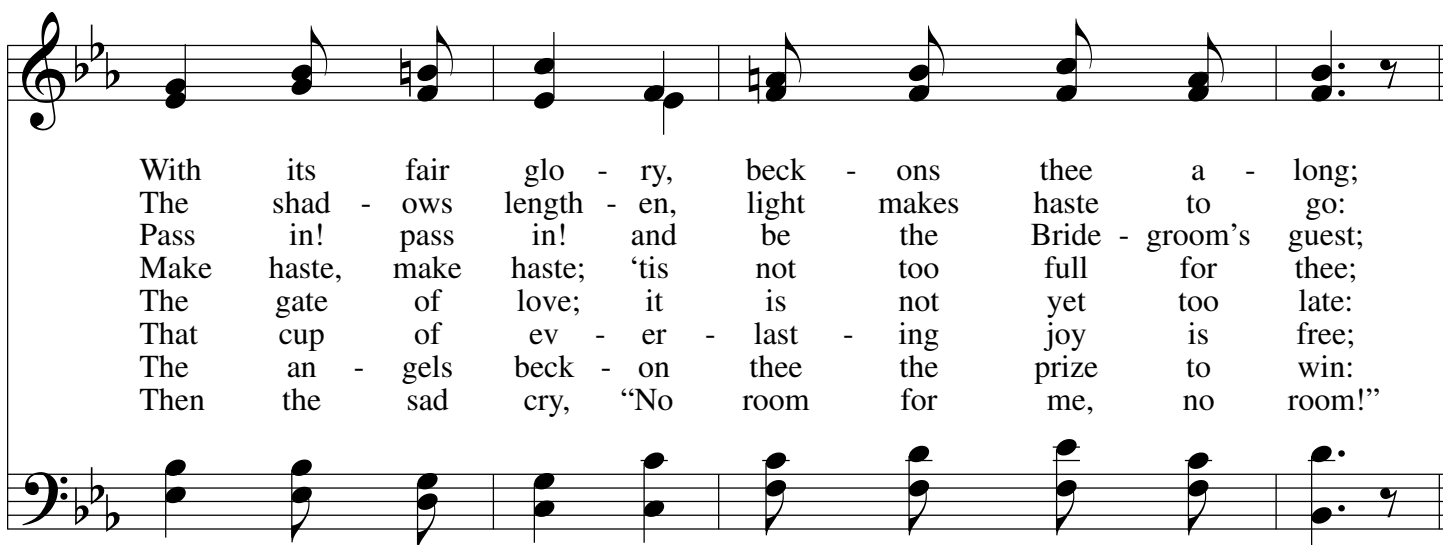
# Yet There Is Room

Luke 14:22

E♭

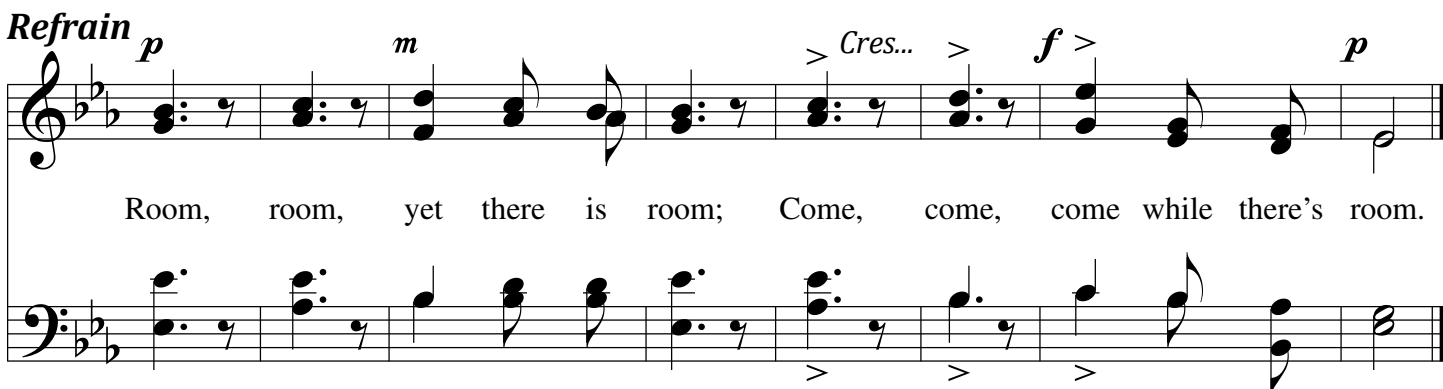


1. "Yet there is room!" The Lamb's bright hall of song,  
 2. Day - light de - clines, The sun is sink - ing low;  
 3. The brid - al hall is fill - ing for the feast:  
 4. It fills, it fills, that hall of ju - bi - lee!  
 5. Yet there is room! Still o - pen stands the gate,  
 6. Pass in, pass in! that ban - quet is for thee;  
 7. All heav'n is there, all joy! Go in, go in;  
 8. Soon night will close that gate, and seal thy doom:



With its fair glo - ry, beck - ons thee a - long;  
 The shad - ows length - en, light makes haste to go;  
 Pass in! pass in! and be the Bride - groom's guest;  
 Make haste, make haste; 'tis not too full for thee;  
 The gate of love; it is not yet too late:  
 That cup of ev - er - last - ing joy is free;  
 The an - gels beck - on thee the prize to win:  
 Then the sad cry, "No room for me, no room!"

**Refrain** *p* *m* *> Cres...* *> f* *> p*



Room, room, yet there is room; Come, come, come while there's room.