

Some Day – Too Late



1. To - night, for thee the door stands o - pen wide: Why choose to stay, thru
2. To - night the Sav - ior will thy heart re - ceive: Why not, just now, on
3. To - night He calls: thou art to Him most dear; Why still re - fuse His
4. To - night, come home; come home and be at rest; Why choose to be by



un - be - lief out - side? To - night, for thee, Christ pa - tient - ly doth wait:
Christ the Lord be - lieve? To - night with pierc - ed hands out - stretched, He pleads;
lov - ing voice to hear? To - night a crown of life He of - fers thee:
sin and fear dis - tressed? To - night, come home; yet o - pens stands the gate;



Chorus



Why not, just now, pass in thru mer - cy's gate?
Why scorn the love which ev - er in - ter - cedes?
Why not con - sent to be from sin set free? Some day, some hour,
Come home; come home; the hour is grow - ing late.



'twill be too late; Some day, some hour, - closed then the gate.

