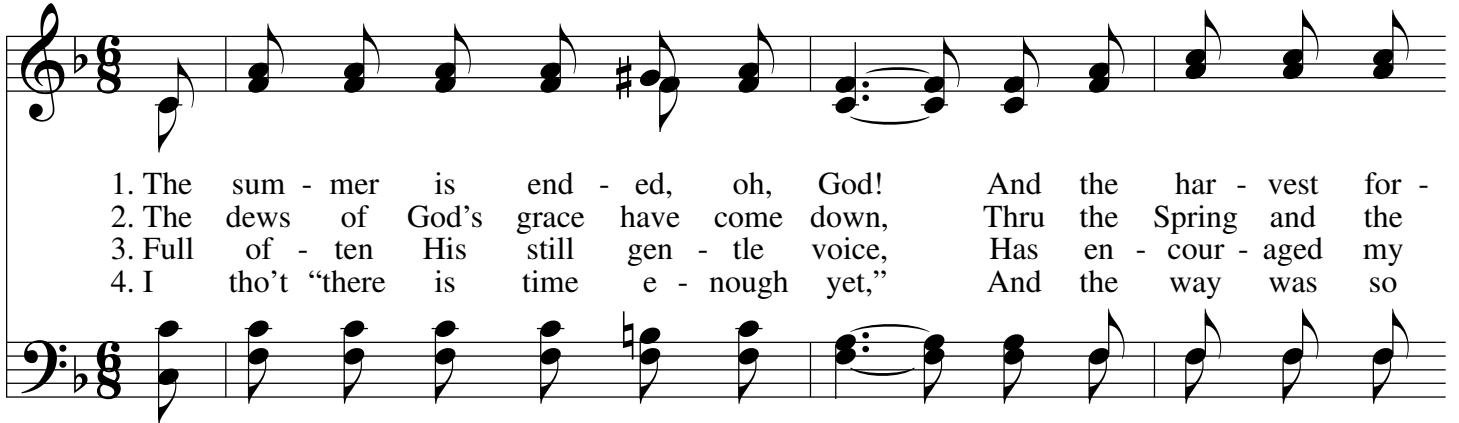



# The Lost Soul's Lament

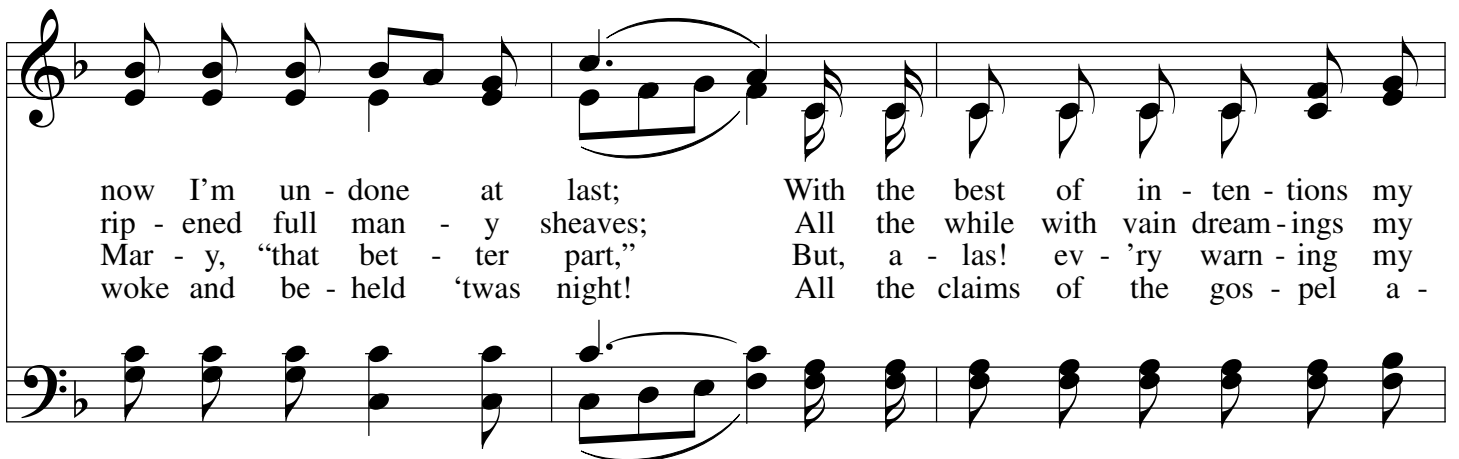
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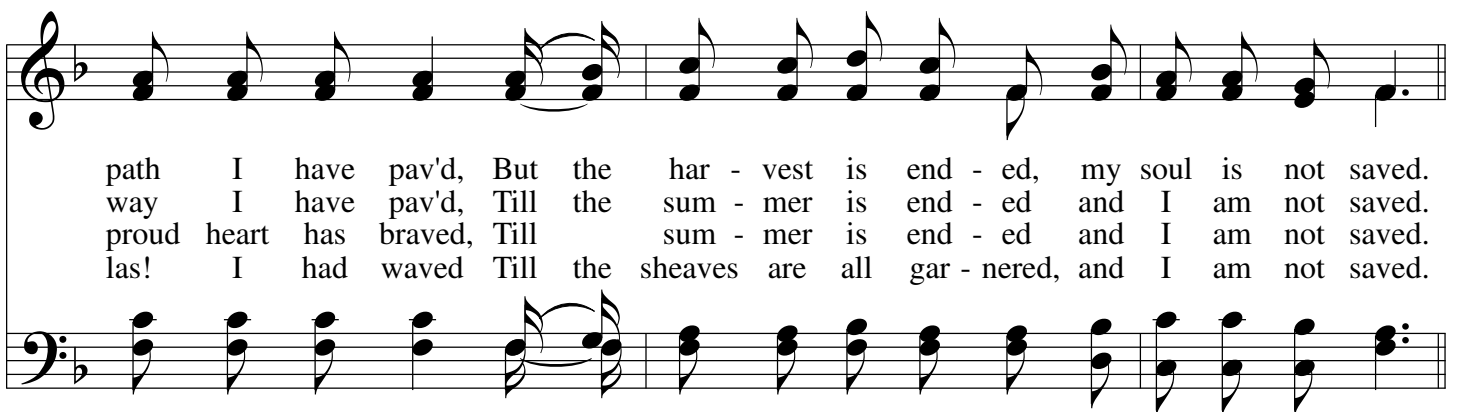
1. The sum - mer is end - ed, oh, God! And the har - vest for -  
 2. The dews of God's grace have come down, Thru the Spring and the  
 3. Full of - ten His still gen - tle voice, Has en - cour - aged my  
 4. I tho't "there is time e - nough yet," And the way was so



ev - er past, While heed - less life's ear - nest path I have trod, And  
 sum - mer eves, The beau - ti - ful rays of au - tumn's bright sun Have  
 way - ward heart To choose, in the place of life's fleet - ing joys Like  
 strange - ly bright, I dream'd not the sun was quite so near set, I



now I'm un - done at last; With the best of in - ten - tions my  
 rip - ened full man - y sheaves; All the while with vain dream - ings my  
 Mar - y, "that bet - ter part," But, a - las! ev - 'ry warn - ing my  
 woke and be - held 'twas night! All the claims of the gos - pel a -



path I have pav'd, But the har - vest is end - ed, my soul is not saved.  
 way I have pav'd, Till the sum - mer is end - ed and I am not saved.  
 proud heart has braved, Till sum - mer is end - ed and I am not saved.  
 las! I had waved Till the sheaves are all gar - nered, and I am not saved.

# The Lost Soul's Lament

## Chorus

I am not saved, I am not saved, I am not saved, I am not saved, The  
I am not saved, I am not saved, I am not saved, I am not saved, The

har - vest is end - ed, And I am not saved.  
har - vest is end - ed, the har - vest is end - ed,

*Rit...*