

The Warning

Mansfield

Ah, guilt-y sin-ner, ru-ined by trans-gres-sion, What shall thy doom be, when, ar-rayed in ter-ror,
Wilt thou es-cape from his om-ni-ci-ent not-ice? Fly to the cav-erns, seek an-hi-hi-la-tion?
Stop, thought-less sin-ner, stop a while and pon-der, Ere death ar-rest thee, and the Judge in ven-gence,
Come, then, poor sin-ner, Come a-way this mo-ment, Just as you are, But come with heart re-lent-ing.
Oh! guilt-y sin-ner, Hear the voice of warn-ing, Fly to the Sav-iour, And em-brace His par-don.

God shall com-mand thee, cov-ered with pol-lu-tion, Up to the Judge-ment, Up to the Judge-ment!
Vain thy pre-sump-tion, jus-tice still shall tri-umph, In thy de-struc-tion, In thy de-struc-tion!
Hurl from His pres-ence, thine af-fright-ened spi-rit, Swift to per-di-tion, swift to per-di-tion!
Come to the foun-tain, Oo-pen for the guilt-y, Je-sus in-vites you, Je-sus in-vites you!
So shall your spi-rits meet, With joy tri-um-phant, Death and the judge-ment, Death and the judge-ment!