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Yet there is room.

C. M.

- C**OME, sinners, to the gospel feast;
 O come without delay;
 For there is room in Jesus' breast
 For all who will obey.
- 2 There's room in God's eternal love
 To save thy precious soul
 Room in the Spirit's grace above
 To heal and make thee whole.
- 3 There's room within the church, redeemed
 With blood of Christ divine;
 Room in the white-robed throng convened,
 For that dear soul of thine.
- 4 There's room in heaven among the choir,
 And harps and crowns of gold,
 And glorious palms of vict'ry there,
 And joys that ne'er were told.
- 5 There's room around thy Father's board
 For thee and thousands more:
 O, come and welcome to the Lord:
 Yea, come this very hour.

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Gospel invitation.

S. M.

- L**ET ev'ry ear attend,
 And ev'ry heart rejoice;
 The trumpet of the gospel sounds
 With an inviting voice.
- 2 Ho! all ye starving souls,
 That feed upon the wind,
 And vainly strive with earthly toys
 To fill an empty mind:
- 3 Here wisdom has prepar'd
 A soul-reviving feast,
 And bids your longing appetites
 The rich provision taste.
- 4 Ho! ye that pant for streams,
 And pine away and die,
 Here you may quench your raging thirst
 With springs that never dry.