

them." "For ye were sometimes darkness, but now are ye light." "Let us not be weary in well-doing, for in due season we shall reap if we faint not." "For thus saith the Lord, My word shall not return unto Me void, but it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I send it."

Brethren, see poor sinners around you
Slumbering on the brink of woe,
Far from God and unconverted,
Can you bear to see them go?
There are fathers, there are mothers
And their children sinking down;
Brethren, go exhort poor sinners,
Speak the word to all around.

Now the Saviour offers pardon
If they will repent and turn;
Brethren, go exhort the sinners,
Speak the word to all around.
Tell them all about the Saviour,
Tell them that He may be found;
Brethren, go exhort the mourner,
Speak the word to all around.

