


# It Must Be Settled Tonight

Clayton B. Kendall, 1881

John Jackson Hood

♩ = 115



1. "It must be settled to - night, To - morrow may be too late"; The  
2. A bur - den weighs my soul I can no long - er bear; Un -  
3. I can - not rest till peace En - folds me from a - bove, Till  
4. Oh, now I know 'tis done! My peace is made with God; My

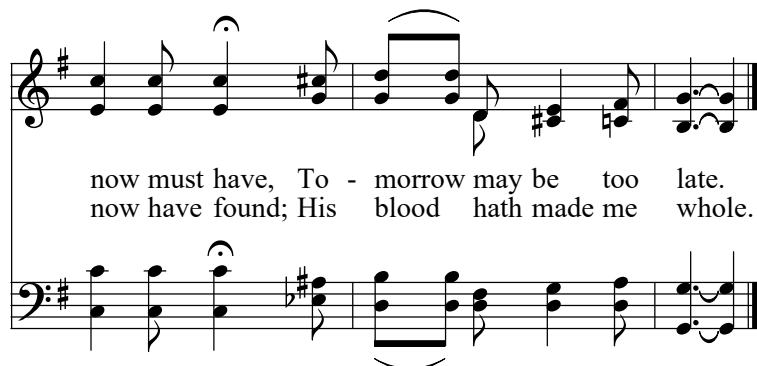
*Refrain*



angel of death may come, And seal for - ever my fate.  
- less re - moved this night, 'Twill sink me into de - spair. It  
my Re - deem - er speaks to me As - sur - ance of His love. 4. Oh,  
par - don's found in Jesus' name, Thro' faith in Je - sus' blood.



must be settled to - night, I can no long - er wait, Peace with my God I  
now I know 'tis done! Sweet joy per - vades my soul; Peace with my God I



now must have, To - morrow may be too late.  
now have found; His blood hath made me whole.