

Room in Heaven for Thee

Mrs. F. Fistler, 1894

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♩=100

1. How sad it would be, if when thou dost call, All hope-less and un-for-giv'n, The
2. How sad it would be, were the har-vest past, The bright sum-mer days all gone, To
3. Oh, come to the Lord, while His mer-cy's near, Re-mem-ber His life He gave; The

an-gel that stands at the beau-ti-ful gate Should an-swer, "No room in Heav'n."
know that the reap-ers had ga-thered the sheaves, And left thee to die a-lone.
love that has sought thee is seek-ing thee still, And Je-sus now waits to save.

Refrain

Sad, oh how sad, no room in Heav'n for thee; No room, no room, no
Sad, oh how sad, no room in Heav'n for thee; No room, no room, no
Yes, yes, there's room, there's room in Heav'n for thee; Then come, then come, there's

room in Heav'n for thee; No room, no room, no room in Heav'n for thee.
room in Heav'n for thee; No room, no room, no room in Heav'n for thee.
room in Heav'n for thee; Make haste, make haste, e'er 'tis too late for thee.