

# There Is No Tomorrow

Eleanor W. Long, 1911

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, alt.

♩=100



1. There were sleep-ing vir - gins ly - ing Just out - side the fes - tal  
2. Then they rose and hast - ened for - ward, From the thrall of dreams re-  
3. Rouse ye from your sleep, O dream-ers, While the door stands op - en



door; And they mur - mured in their dream - ing, Time e-  
- leased; Those with burn - ing lamps to en - ter With the  
wide, Fill your lamps, and trim them, light them— You can



- nough, full time, and more, But the cry rang, "Lo, the Bride-groom Com-eth  
Bride - groom to the feast; But the oth-ers stood be - night-ed, With their  
have no light be - side. Then in - to the realms im - mor - tal You shall

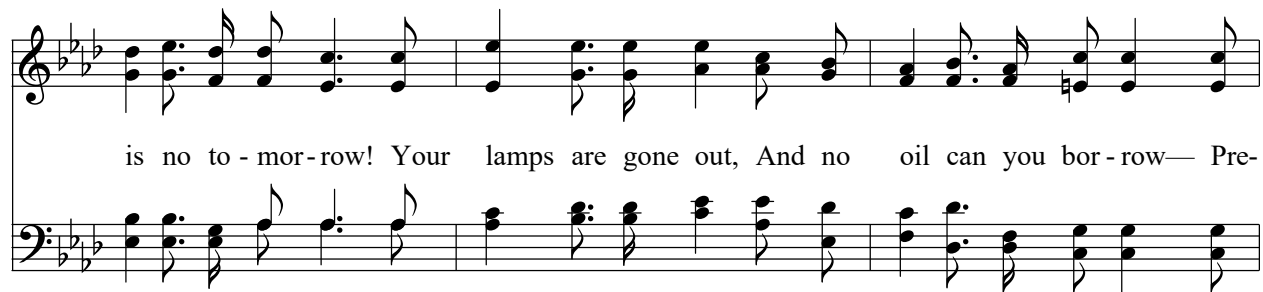


quick - ly to the feast - room! Go to meet Him— Go!"  
emp - ty lamps un - light - ed— And the door - way shut. A-  
en - ter thro' the por - tal, Ere the door is shut.





- wake! a - wake! Turn from sin, turn from sor - row To - day! to - day! For there



is no to - mor - row! Your lamps are gone out, And no oil can you bor - row— Pre-



- pare to meet thy God!