

O brother, the millions are dying in sin

Melvin J. Hill

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O brother, the millions are dying in sin,
They wander in darkness and night;
O heed thou God's message, His fullness receive,
And carry thy brother the light.

Refrain

*Accept Him today; no longer delay,
The Comforter gladly receive;
He waits for thy call; give over thy all,
'Tis only to ask,
'Tis only to ask and believe.*

No more in the wilderness, sad and afraid,
Thy weary existence prolong;
But cross over Jordan, thy riches possess,
And sighing shall turn into song.

Refrain

**Come, enter the battle, will full armor on,
With victory assured o'er the foe;
The power of the Spirit, abiding within,
Gives victory wherever you go.**

Refrain

Howard Hastings