Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near



Delay not, delay not, O sinner, draw near. The waters of life are now flowing for thee; No price is demanded, the Savior is here; Redemption is purchased, salvation is free.

Delay not, delay not, O sinner, to come, For mercy still lingers and calls thee today. Her voice is not heard in the vale of the tomb; Her message, unheeded, will soon pass away.

Delay not, delay not, the Spirit of grace, Long grieved and resisted, may take His sad flight, And leave thee in darkness to finish thy race, To sink in the gloom of eternity's night. Delay not, delay not, the hour is at hand, The earth shall dissolve, and the heavens shall fade; The dead, small and great, in the judgment shall stand; What helper, then, sinner, shall lend thee his aid?

Delay not, delay not, why longer abuse The love and compassion of Jesus thy God? A fountain is open, how canst thou refuse To wash and be cleansed in His pardoning blood?

Thomas Hastings

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