

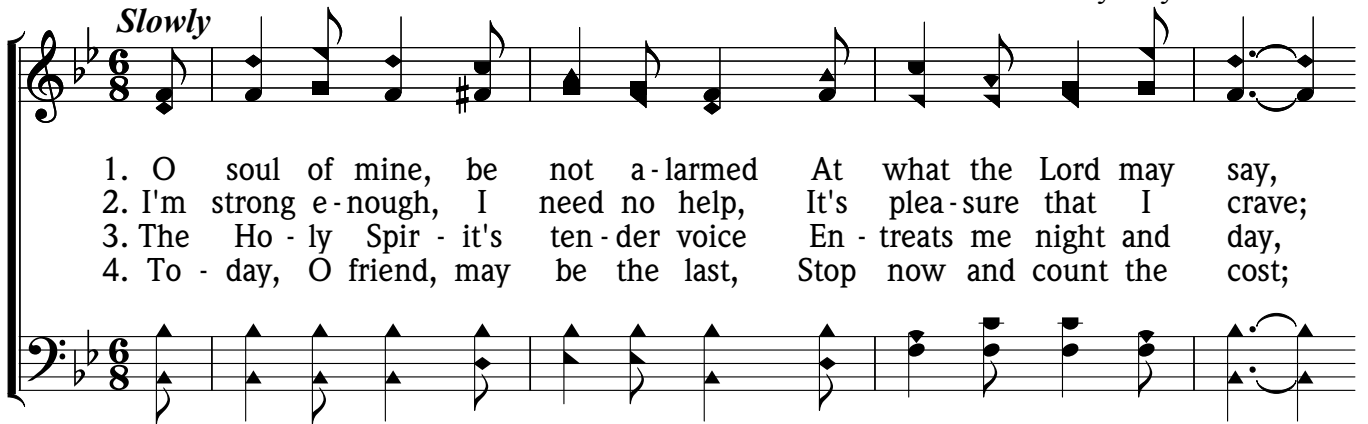
Time Enough Yet

"... To day if ye will hear his voice, Harden not your hearts . . ." — Hebrews 3:7, 8
"Time enough yet" is a false promise. Yesterday is forever gone.
Tomorrow may never come. Today is the day of all days!

T. S. T. 1914

Tillit Sydney Teddlie 1914

Slowly

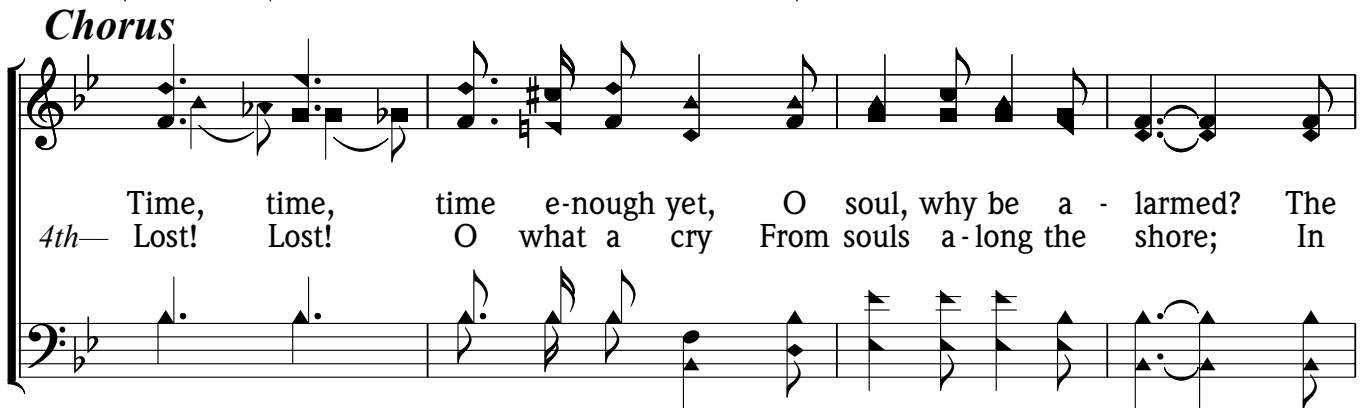


1. O soul of mine, be not a-larmed At what the Lord may say,
2. I'm strong e-nough, I need no help, It's plea-sure that I crave;
3. The Ho-ly Spir-it's ten-der voice En-treats me night and day,
4. To-day, O friend, may be the last, Stop now and count the cost;

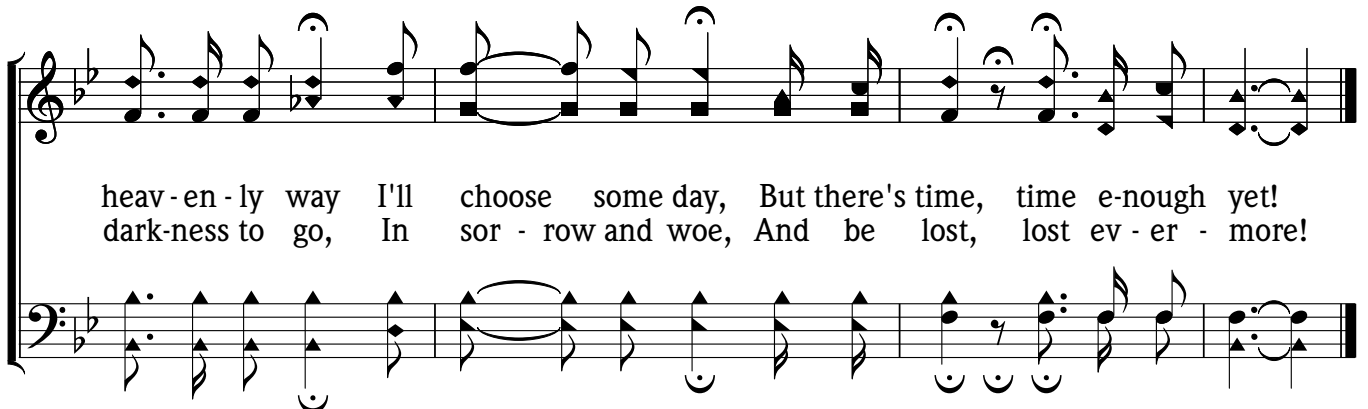


Some fu-ture time, when I am old, I'll choose the heav'n-ly way.
When I have drunk life's spark-ling cup, I'll call on Christ to save.
And 'ere I go in sin too far I'll turn and Him o-bey.
You stand con-demned be-fore the throne, Your soul for-ev-er lost.—

Chorus



4th— Time, time, time e-nough yet, O soul, why be a-larmed? The
Lost! Lost! O what a cry From souls a-long the shore; In



heav-en-ly way I'll choose some day, But there's time, time e-nough yet!
dark-ness to go, In sor-row and woe, And be lost, lost ev-er-more!