

He Was Not Willing

Lucy Jane Rider Meyer (1984-1922)

♩=95



1. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish";
2. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish";
3. Plen - ty for plea - sure, but lit - tle for Je - sus;
4. "He was not will - ing that an - y should per - ish";



Je - sus en - throned in the glo - ry a - bove,
Clothed in our flesh with its sor - row and pain,
Time for the world with its trou - bles and toys,
Am I His fol - low - er, and can I live

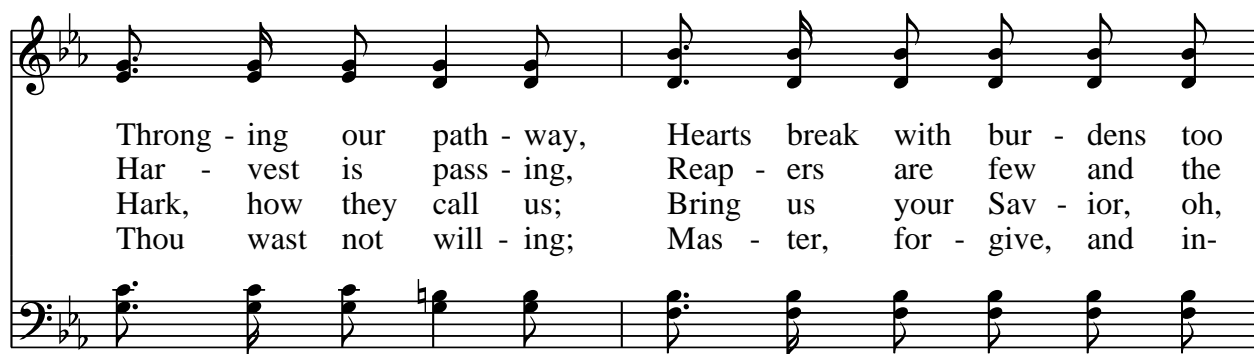


Saw our poor fall - en world, pi - tied our sor - rows,
Came He to seek the lost, com - fort the mourn - er,
No time for Je - sus' work, feed - ing the hun - gry,
Long - er at ease with a soul go - ing down - ward,



Poured out His life for us, won - der - ful love! Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!
Heal the heart brok - en by sor - row and shame. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!
Lift - ing lost souls to e - ter - ni - ty's joys. Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!
Lost for the lack of the help I might give! Per-ish-ing, per-ish-ing!

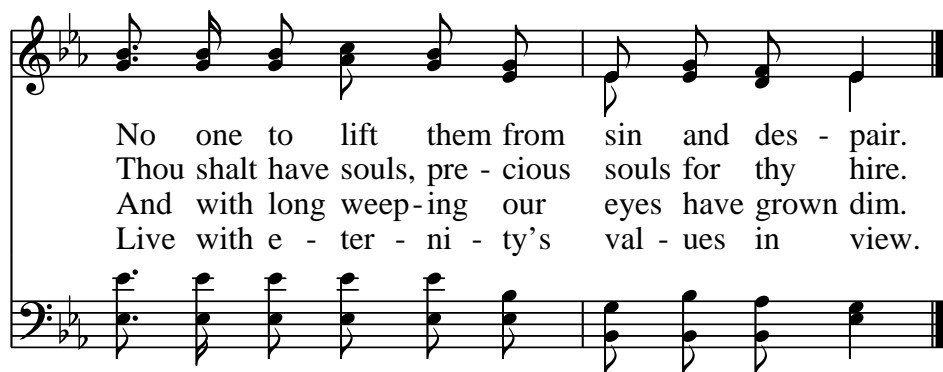




Throng - ing our path - way, Hearts break with bur - dens too
 Har - vest is pass - ing, Reap - ers are few and the
 Hark, how they call us; Bring us your Sav - ior, oh,
 Thou wast not will - ing; Mas - ter, for - give, and in-



heav - y to bear: Je - sus would save, but there's no one to tell them,
 night draw - eth near: Je - sus is call - ing thee, haste to the reap - ing,
 tell us of Him! We are so wear - y, so heav - i - ly la - den,
 - spire us a - new; Ban - ish our world - li - ness, help us to ev - er



No one to lift them from sin and des - pair.
 Thou shalt have souls, pre - cious souls for thy hire.
 And with long weep - ing our eyes have grown dim.
 Live with e - ter - ni - ty's val - ues in view.