

No Room in Heaven

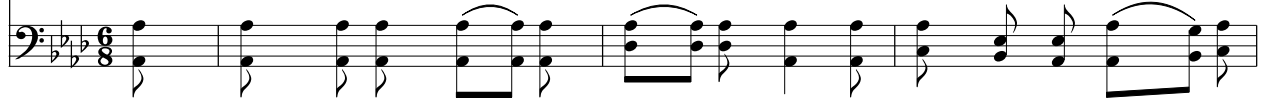
William Orcutt Cushing, 1880

Isaiah Baltzell

$\text{♩} = 90$



1. How sad it would be, if when thou didst call, All hope-less and un - for-
2. How sad it would be, the harvest all past, The bright sum-mer days all
3. Oh, haste thee, and fly, while mercy is near, Re - mem - ber the love that He



- giv - en, The an - gel that stands at the beau - ti - ful gate, Should
o - ver; To know that the reap - ers had ga - thered the grain, And
gave you; The love that hath sought thee is seek - ing thee still, And



an - swer, "No room in Hea-ven."
left thee a - lone for - ev - er. Sad, sad, sad would it be! No room in Hea-ven for thee!
Je - sus now waits to save you.



No room, no room, No room in Hea-ven for thee! No room, no room, No



room in Hea-ven for thee!

