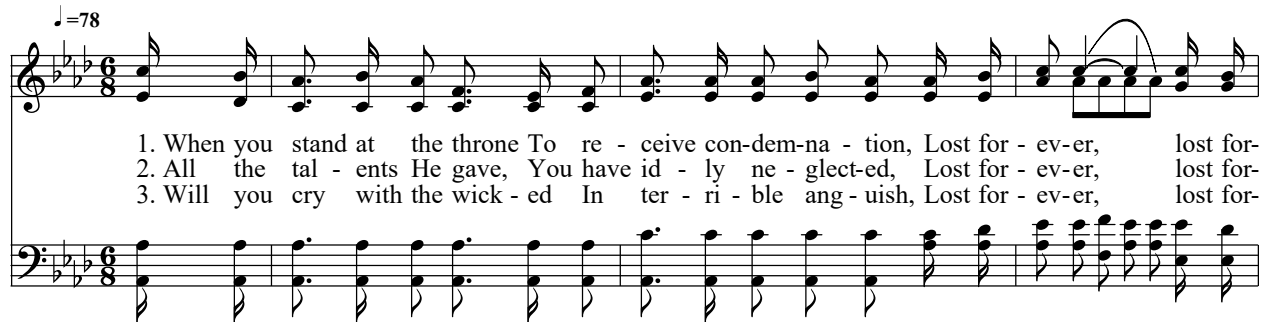


Lost Forever (Thompson)

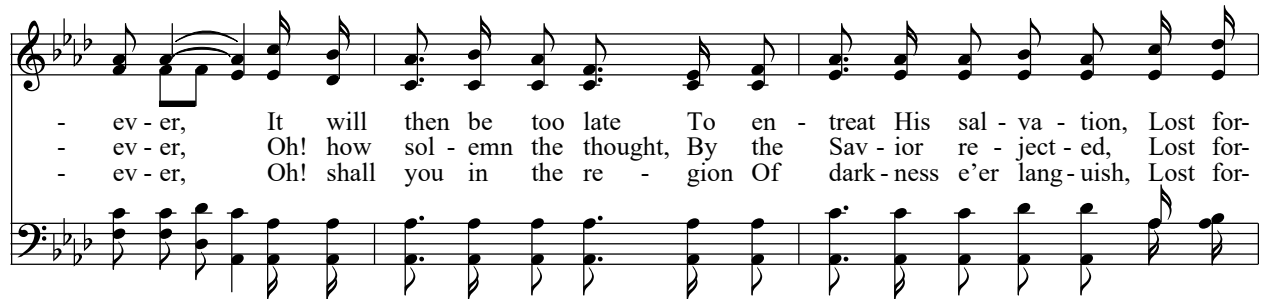
Stella May Thompson, 1911

William Henry Quillen

$\text{♩} = 78$




1. When you stand at the throne To re - ceive con-dem-na - tion, Lost for - ev-er, lost for-
2. All the tal - ents He gave, You have id - ly ne - glect-ed, Lost for - ev-er, lost for-
3. Will you cry with the wick - ed In ter - ri - ble ang - uish, Lost for - ev-er, lost for-



- ev - er, It will then be too late To en - treat His sal - va - tion, Lost for-
- ev - er, Oh! how sol - emn the thought, By the Sav - ior re - ject - ed, Lost for-
- ev - er, Oh! shall you in the re - gion Of dark - ness e'er lang - uish, Lost for-


Refrain



- ev - er, lost for - ev - er On that shore.
- ev - er, lost for - ev - er, On that shore. In that morn - ing e - ter - nal, Shall you
- ev - er, lost for - ev - er, On that shore.



hope-less-ly cry: "Lost for - ev-er, lost for - ev-er!" Far from all that's su-per-nal, With the



wick-ed to die, Lost for - ev-er, lost in night!