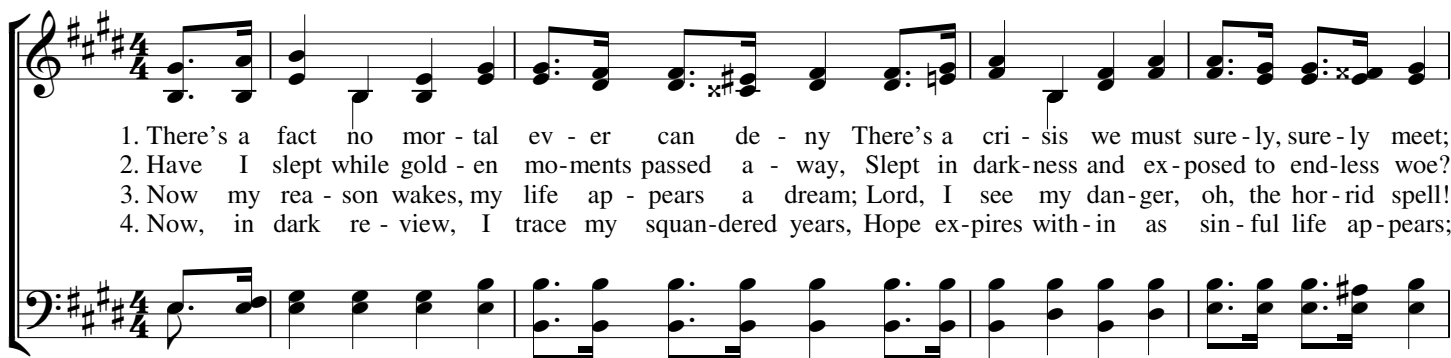


I Wake to Sober Thought

ECCLESIASTES 7:2; EPHESIANS 5:14
Daniel S. Warner

Barney E. Warren, *pub.* 1911

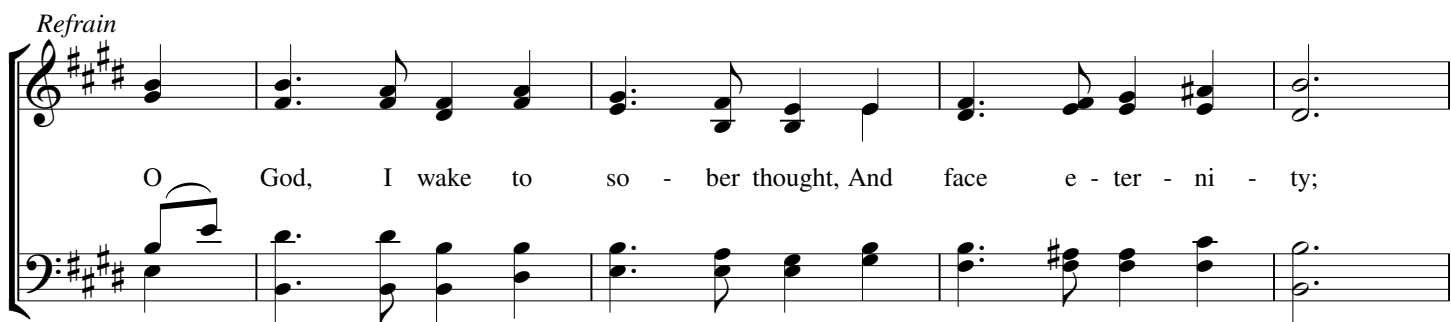


1. There's a fact no mor - tal ev - er can de - ny There's a cri - sis we must sure - ly, sure - ly meet;
2. Have I slept while gold - en mo - ments passed a - way, Slept in dark - ness and ex - posed to end - less woe?
3. Now my rea - son wakes, my life ap - pears a dream; Lord, I see my dan - ger, oh, the hor - rid spell!
4. Now, in dark re - view, I trace my squan - dered years, Hope ex - pires with - in as sin - ful life ap - pears;

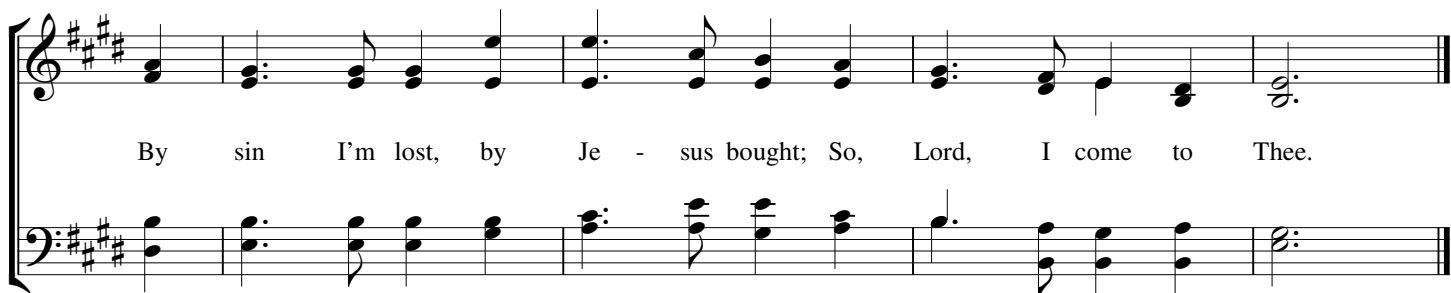


All that live up - on this earth must short - ly die, And must an - swer at the great fi - nal judg - ment.
Gra - cious Lord, I rise, and turn from sin to - day, Seek - ing par - don through Thy long - slight - ed mer - cy.
To my guilt I wake and stand a - mazed be - tween Aw - ful fears of hell and hope's lin - g'ring twi - light.
Yet, Thy face I see through all my bit - ter tears—Bless - ed Je - sus, Thou dost of - fer Thy mer - cy.

Refrain



O God, I wake to so - ber thought, And face e - ter - ni - ty;



By sin I'm lost, by Je - sus bought; So, Lord, I come to Thee.