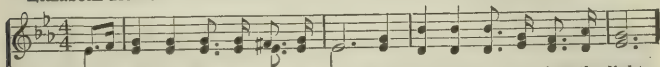


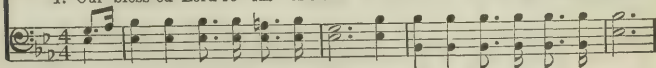
Elizabeth Reed.

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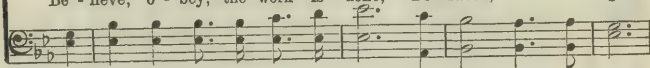
J. Calvin Bushey.



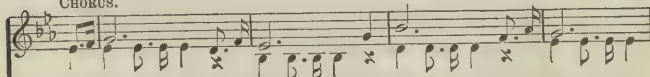
1. O do not let the word de-part, And close thine eyes against the light,
2. To - mor-row's sun may nev-er rise To bless thy long de - lud - ed sight;
3. Our Lord in pit - y lin-gers still, And wilt thou thus His love re-quite?
4. Our bless-ed Lord re - fus - es none Who would to Him their souls u - nite;



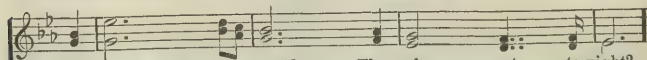
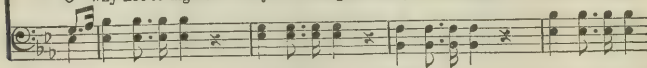
Poor sin - ner, hard - en not your heart, Be saved, O to - night.
 This is the time, O then be wise, Be saved, O to - night.
 Re-nounce at once thy stub-born will, Be saved, O to - night.
 Be - lieve, o - bey, the work is done, Be saved, O to - night.



CHORUS.



O why not to-night? O why not to-night? O why not to-night?
 O why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night? why not to-night?



Wilt thou be saved? Then why not to-night?
 Wilt thou be saved, wilt thou be saved? Then why not, O why not to-night?

