

Over the Dead-Line

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1 O sin - ner, the Sa - viour is call - ing for
 2 O sin - ner, thine ears have been deaf to His
 3 O sin - ner, the Spir - it is striv - ing with
 4 O sin - ner, God's pa - tience may wear - y some

1 thee! Long, long has He call'd thee in vain
 2 voice! Thine eyes to His glo - ry been dim
 3 thee! What if He should strive ne - ver - more
 4 day! And leave thy sad soul in the blast

1 He call'd thee when joy lent its crown to thy
 2 The calls of thy Sa - viour have so wear - ied
 3 But leave thee a - lone in thy dark - ness to
 4 By will - ful re - sis - tance you've drift - ed a -

Over the Dead-Line—Continued

1 days, He call'd thee in sor - row and pain.....
 2 thee, O what if they should wear - y Him!
 3 dwell, In sight of the heav - en - ly shore?
 4 way,..... O - ver the dead - line at last.

REFRAIN

O turn, while the Sa - viour in mer - cy is wait - ing, And
 steer for the har - bour light! For how do you know but your

soul may be drift - ing O - ver the dead - line to - night?