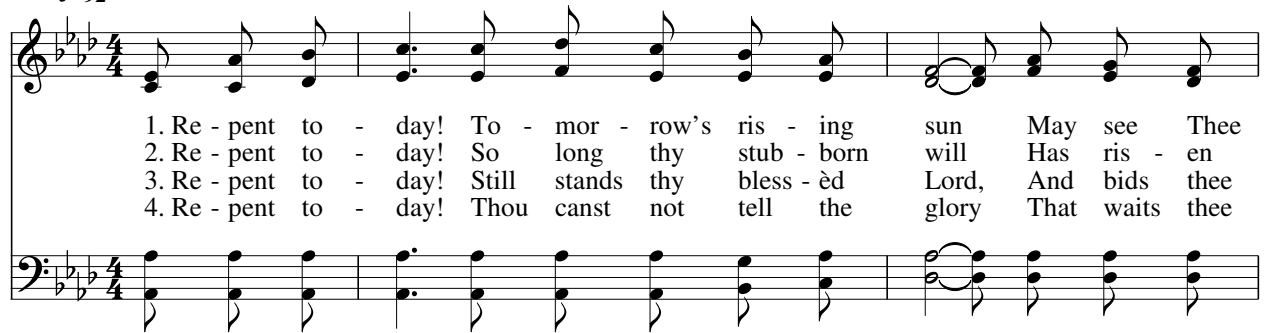


# Repent Today

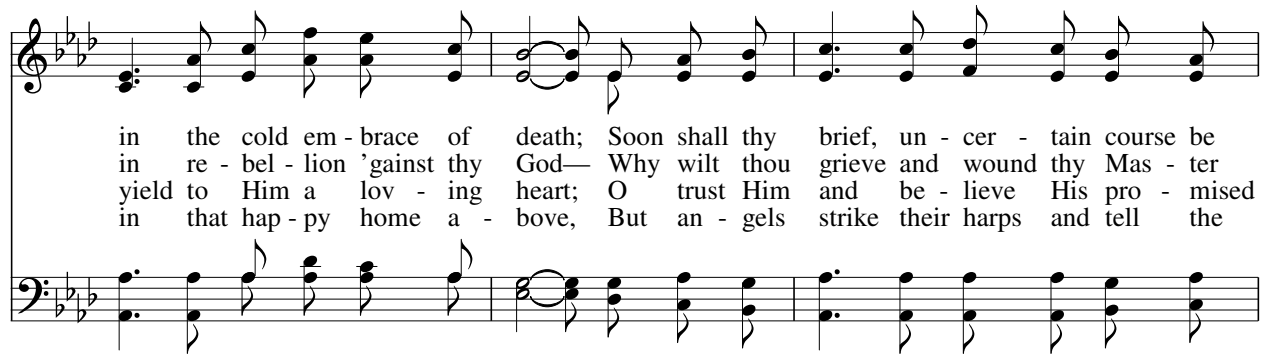
Arranged by John Alfred Lee, 1901

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

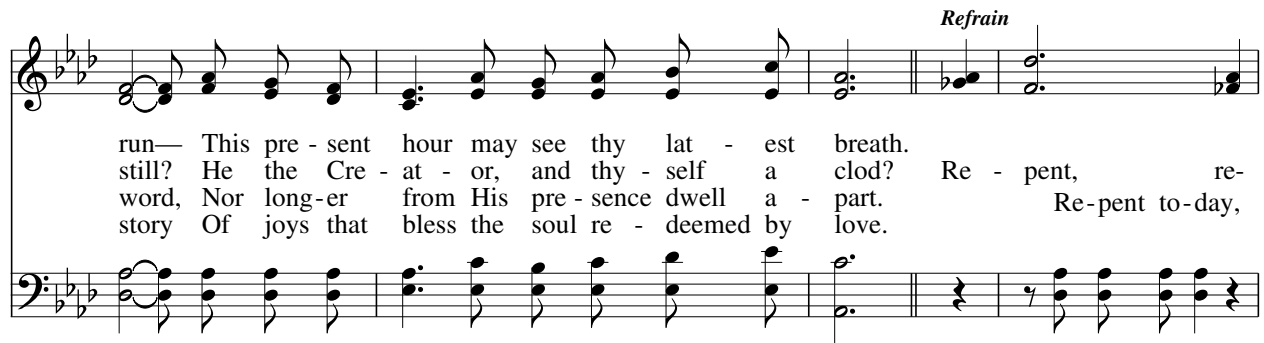
♩ = 92



1. Re - pent to - day! To - mor - row's ris - ing sun May see Thee  
2. Re - pent to - day! So long thy stub - born will Has ris - en  
3. Re - pent to - day! Still stands thy bless - ed Lord, And bids thee  
4. Re - pent to - day! Thou canst not tell the glory That waits thee



in the cold em - brace of death; Soon shall thy brief, un - cer - tain course be  
in re - bel - lion 'gainst thy God— Why wilt thou grieve and wound thy Mas - ter  
yield to Him a lov - ing heart; O trust Him and be - lieve His pro - mised  
in that hap - py home a - bove, But an - gels strike their harps and tell the



*Refrain*  
run— This pre - sent hour may see thy lat - est breath.  
still? He the Cre - at - or, and thy - self a clod? Re - pent, re -  
word, Nor long - er from His pre - sence dwell a - part. Re - pent to - day,  
story Of joys that bless the soul re - deemed by love.



- pent! To - mor - row's sun may nev - er rise Be - fore the Spir - it strives a - gain with  
re - pent to - day,



thee, E - ter - ni - ty may greet thy wak - ing eyes.