

Why Unbelieving?**Words: Anonymous, 19th Century****Music: Philip Bliss, 1871**

Why unbelieving? Why wilt thou spurn
Love that so gently pleads thy return?
Come, ere thy fleeting day
Fades into night away;
Now mercy's call obey-to Jesus come.

Why unbelieving? Wounding thy Lord,
Grieving His Spirit, doubting His Word?
Think, 'twas for thee He died;
Think of His bleeding side;
Now to the crucified-to Jesus come.

Why unbelieving? Thou canst be blest;
Jesus will pardon, He'll give thee rest.
Why wilt thou longer wait?
Haste to the open gate,
Come, ere it be too late-to Jesus come.

Why unbelieving? Trifle no more;
Death may be near thee, e'en at thy door.
Come with a broken heart,
Come, helpless as thou art,
Come, choose the better part-to Jesus come.