

All Is Ready

Words: Fanny Crosby, 1889. Music: John Sweney.

All is ready, the Master, said,
All is ready, the feast is spread;
Sweet His message of love to all,
Yet how many will slight the call!

Refrain

Why, why, why will you die?
Ask, and the Savior will freely forgive;
Why, why, why will you die?
Only a look, and your soul shall live.

All is ready, He calleth still;
Come, and welcome, whoever will;
Bring your burdens of doubts and fears,
Bring your sorrow, your cares and tears.

Refrain

Though His mercy prolongs your day,
Time is precious, no more delay;
Now He listens to hear your prayer,
Haste the garment of praise to wear.

Refrain

Take the pardon His love bestows,
Take the water of life that flows;
Lo, He standeth beside the door:
Hear the Spirit your hearts implore.

Refrain