

No Room in Heaven  
William Cushing, 1880.  
Isaiah Baltzell.

How sad it would be, if when thou didst call,  
All hopeless and unforgiven,  
The angel that stands at the beautiful gate,  
Should answer, "No room in Heaven."

Refrain

Sad, sad, sad would it be!  
No room in Heaven for thee!  
No room, no room,  
No room in Heaven for thee!  
No room, no room,  
No room in Heaven for thee!

How sad it would be, the harvest all past,  
The bright summer days all over;  
To know that the reapers had gathered the grain,  
And left thee alone forever.

Refrain

Oh, haste thee, and fly, while mercy is near,  
Remember the love that He gave you;  
The love that hath sought thee is seeking thee still,  
And Jesus now waits to save you.

Refrain