

Are You Coming to the Feast

Isaac McHose, 1897.

William Kirkpatrick.

There's a feast now awaiting, prepared by loving hands,
In the midst of the banquet, the gentle Savior stands;
Then no longer go roving o'er deserts bare and wild,
See the Father now is waiting to greet His weary child.

Refrain

You're invited, are you coming?
O accept the invitation; all things are ready, come;
You're invited, are you coming?
See the Father now is waiting to welcome wand'rers home.

Come, for all things are ready, why will you stay away?
Hear the kind invitation, O come, without delay;
'Tis the day of salvation; why will you longer roam?
There's a mansion now preparing, for you in yonder home.

Refrain

'Tis a feast everlasting, abundant, rich and free,
Thro' the blood of the Savior, an open door we see;
Come and wear the white raiment, the wedding garment fair,
And the Lord and all His angels will bid you welcome there.

Refrain