

Yet There Is Room-Horatius Bonar  
Music: Ira D. Sankey

1. "Yet there is room!" The Lamb's bright hall of song,  
With its fair glory, beckons thee along;

Refrain:

Room, room, still room!  
Oh, enter, enter now!

2. Day is declining, and the sun is low;  
The shadows lengthen, light makes haste to go:

3. The bridal hall is filling for the feats:  
Pass in! pass in! and be the Bridegroom's guest:

4. It fills, it fills, that hall of jubilee!  
Make haste, make haste; 'tis not too full for thee:

5. Yet there is room! Still open stands the gate,  
The gate of love; it is not yet too late:

6. Pass in, pass in! That banquet is for thee;  
That cup of everlasting love is free:

7. All heaven is there, all joy! Go in, go in;  
The angels beckon thee the prize to win:

8. Ere night that gate may close, and seal thy doom:  
Then the last, low, long cry:—"No room, no room!"

Last Refrain:

No room, no room:-oh, woful cry, "No room!"