

"A Psalm of Warning to Sinners and Disobedient Saints"

Oh there is still a prayer
That burns down deep within.
Oh! That mankind would lift up its eyes
And leave its awful sin.

For there is still a place
Where Love can yet be found
Its at the place where Jesus' blood
Was spilt upon the ground. [Calvary]

Oh run to Him! Run to Him!
My soul cries unto you
For there is all you need from Him
Available to you.

Oh run to Him! Run to Him
My soul cries unto you
For He will pardon every flaw
And give Grace instead of Law.

In Christ there is
Freedom from sin
And life within
Now your life can be gay.

Gay—no not as the world would mean:
Bound and hurt and unclean.
But Gay—as Heaven would mean it:
Delivered from Hell, the grave and the Pit.

Oh that people would receive
That which is freely given
It would truly set them free
And make their life worth livin’

But, “Oh no!” they say
“Oh, no!” they cry
We will have none of You [God]
We’ll live our lives as we desire
For we are no more than fools

Fools cry out and Fools rush in
And great is their sorrow
They live like life is some big game
As though there's no tomorrow

Yet in the end they cry to Me
To save them from their sin
But the seeds were sown
And the reaping has come
The clock cannot
Be turned back again.

Not everyone who cries unto Me
“Lord, Lord”
Shall be accepted in that Day
But only those who with pure hearts
Have walked the narrow way.

Oh, I'll save them
Yes, I'll save them
In the sense they use the word
But never will they ever know
The full victory in this world.

They will not know in this world
Neither in the next
How great My glory and My grace
Would have made a way for them
For they are blinded
They are blinded
And religion is a pretext
To hide their sin and lack of love
For the One who ransomed them.

So go on ye sinners
Go on ye saints
And live as you are wont
There is nothing hid
Which shall not be revealed
Think not you'll be uncaught.