

# Heaven or Hell

When the cold clammy hand of the enemy DEATH  
Has silenced your heart and suspended your breath,  
When friends bow in grief, your dead body surround,  
I ask you the question, where will you be found?

For there are two places you know very well,  
A place known as Heaven and another called Hell,  
And those in the one cannot enter the other,  
To languish in Hell, how it makes one to shudder.

Will you be in Hell where all Christless ones go,  
Immersed in despair and surrounded by woe,  
Your soul will go wailing and joining its cry,  
With the groan of the lost and the endless sigh.

Thank God for the truth, Jesus has died,  
That there on the cross, He hung crucified  
To save me from Hell and deliver from woe,  
Then tell me poor sinner, To which will you go?

Be banished from God, your cry just too late,  
No mercy from God, you're outside the gate  
Of His tender compassion and wonderful love,  
That offered a place in His Heaven above.

Too late, you'll be found in the darkness of night,  
No light will arise to your pitiful sight  
And your friends, as they see you bewailing your loss,  
They'll laugh never more by rejecting the cross.

Just think of the folly that has sealed your doom  
For the calls of His spirit, you never found room,  
You'll pray in despair, by your sorrow driven,  
But, no prayer said in HELL can influence HEAVEN!

Salvation was free, BUT you loved your vile sin,  
My God would have SAVED you, but you cared not for Him,  
His SPIRIT oft strove, but you said to Him "GO!"  
And now you're in HELL, amidst anguish and woe.

But why should you perish, since Jesus has died,  
Since the life has flowed out from His spear-pierced side,  
Since your vast load of guilt was laid upon HIM,  
Who finished the work and died for your sin.

Now there's nothing remaining for you for to do,  
But to REST ON THE WORK He accomplished for you.  
O, COME as a sinner deserving of HELL,  
Trust Christ as YOUR SAVIOUR, and all will be well.

Yes, there is mercy, and wide is the gate,  
While JESUS implores and continues to wait.  
O, COME UNTO ME; O, come and be blest,  
In ME there is safety, in ME there is REST.

Refuse not this message, 'tis sent you from Heaven,  
It may be the last that you'll ever be given.  
O LOOK to the Saviour, yes, look to Him now,  
Accept Him as yours, and in gratitude bow.

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*Matthew 7:13*

*Enter ye in at the strait gate; for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat; Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.*