

O Bring Your Loved Ones

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John R. Rice

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G D7 D7sus2 G D7 D7sus2 G

1. How can I meet Him with-out my loved ones, How can I smile and know they are lost,
 2. Time now for warn-ing, time now for plead-ing, Time now to weep, to cling to the cross.
 3. Sol - emnac - count-ing, fac - ing our Sav - iour. Re - wards re - ceiv - ing, suf - fer - ing loss!
 4. How poor in - vest - ment, in land or bus - 'ness; What cheap re - turns we'll have for our pains!
 5. How glad the greet-ing, praises and sing - ing, When we meet Je - sus, with all our own!

5 G GM7sus4 C G D7 G

When I see Je - sus, up in the glo - ry With-out the souls He bought at such cost?
 Too late in Heav-en, to win our loved ones; Too late to pray, to weep o'er the lost.
 Judg-ment seat, fac - ing Je - sus in Heav-en; Wood, hay, and stub - ble, burn - ing as dross.
 But how the wise will shine in their glo - ry, When souls ap - pear, what e - ter-nal gain!
 Then will our la - bor seem but a tri - fle, And all our tears, and toil - ing be done!

10 G D7 G C GM7sus4 C G A7 D7

O bring your loved ones, Bring them to Je - sus! Bring ev-'ry brother and sis-ter to Him!

18 G D7 G C GM7sus4 C D7 G C G

When cometh the reapers, Home with the har - vest, May all our dear ones be safe-gath-ered in!