

# Lost Forever

Barney Elliott Warren, 1893, alt.

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♩=103

1. Where is thy hope, poor sin - ner? What are you going to do? O,  
2. Where is thy re - fuge, sin - ner? Look where your pathway will end; Re-  
3. What can you plead, poor sin - ner, In the great Judg - ment Day? See,  
4. Where you will go, poor sin - ner? How will your soul es - cape? O

hope is a God - giv - en an - chor, Lav - ished so free - ly on you;  
- pent, or you'll per - ish for - ev - er, Aw - ful de - struc - tion's at hand;  
Hea - ven now of - fers you fa - vor, Oh, do not cast it a - way.  
think of thy lot, when for - ev - er Cast in the dark burn - ing lake.

If it is fixed in the Sav - ior, On that bright shore you will land;  
Hea - ven, or hell you are choos - ing, Fix - ing and seal - ing your fate;  
Slight - ed, the warn - ings re - peat - ed, Leave you in Sa - tan's con - trol;  
If, then you're lost and for - got - ten, Writh - ing in flames of des - pair,

*rall.* *Refrain* *rall.*  
But, if in sin you still lin - ger, Sad your end.  
God and His mer - cy re - fus - ing, Lost! too late! Lost, for - ev - er! Lost, for - ev - er!  
And with all Hea - ven re - ject - ed, Lost your soul.  
You will re - mem - ber you've chos - en To be there.

Oh, how sad!