

# The Moment It Is Done

W. A. Bradley, 1908

Robert Harkness

♩=110

1. O sin - ner, leave the dark-ened path, For God has found a way Where  
2. How long will you re - ject His love, And scorn His grace di - vine? Your  
3. Each mo - ment as it pass-es by, With vast re - sults is fraught; You  
4. Be - lieve His word, your sins for - sake, And take th'e-ter - nal prize; Come

*Refrain*

all the lost may safe-ly come, To Heav'n's e - ter - nal day.  
Sav - ior died to gain for you The gift you now de - cline.  
may ac - cept, you may re - ject, The king - dom for you bought. For God so loved the  
now, sur-ren - der at His feet, Ac - cept His sac - ri - fice.

world, That He gave His on-ly Son, That who-so-e'er on Him be-lieves, E - ter - nal life at

once re-ceives The mo-ment it is done.