

The Soul's Lament

Lou S. Bedford, 1892

Horace Neely Lincoln

♩=88

1. The sum - mer is end - ed, O God! And the har - vest for - ev - er past, While
2. The dews of God's grace have come down; Thro' the spring and the sum - mer eves The
3. Full oft - en His still gen - tle voice Has en - cour - aged my way - ward heart To

heed - less life's ear - nest path I have trod, And now I'm un - done at last; With the
beau - ti - ful rays of au - tumn's bright sun Have rip - ened full ma - ny sheaves; All the
choose, in the place of life's fleet - ing joys, Like Ma - ry, "that bet - ter part," But a -

best of in - ten - tions my path I have paved, But the har - vest is end - ed, my soul is not saved.
while with vain dream - ings my way I have paved Till the sum - mer is en - ded and I am not saved.
- las! ev - ery warn - ing my proud heart has braved, Ti - ll sum - mer is end - ed and I am not saved.

Refrain

I am not saved; I am not saved; The har - vest is end - ed, and I am not

saved.