

# Why Sleep You!

F C F Dm B<sup>b</sup> F

1. Why sleep you, my breath - ren! Come, let us a - rise,  
 2. Oh, how can you slum - ber? Our foes are a - wake!  
 3. Oh, how can you slum - ber? Back - slid - ers look round!

C F

O, why should we slum - ber in sight of the prize!  
 To ru - in poor souls ev - 'ry ef - fort they make.  
 Be - fore the last trum - pet, your hearts shall con - found.

B<sup>b</sup> F Gm C F

Sal - va - tion is near - er, our days are far spent,  
 To reach their ob - jec - tive, no means are un - tried,  
 O, fly to the Sav - iour, He calls you to - day;

B<sup>b</sup> F C B<sup>b</sup> C F

O, let us be zeal - ous, a - wake, and re - pent.  
 The care - less they com - fort, the wake - ful mis - guide.  
 While mer - cy is wait - ing, O make no de - lay.