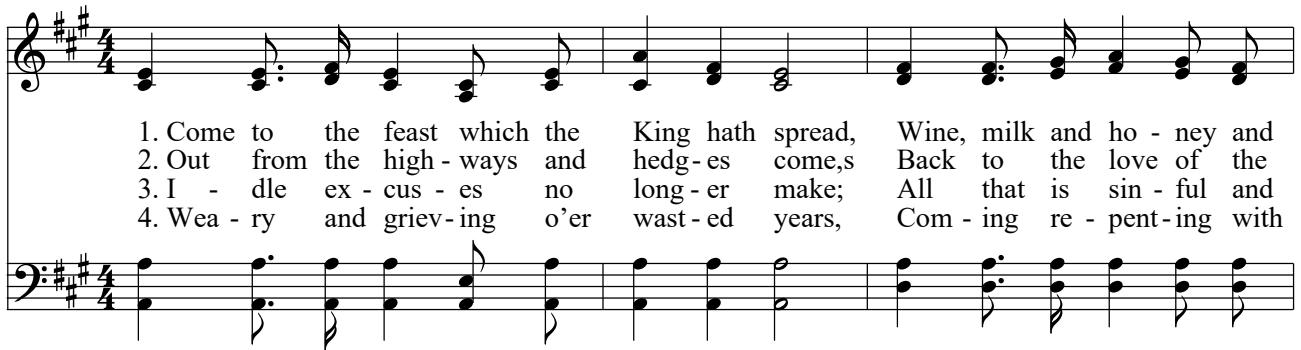


And Yet There Is Room

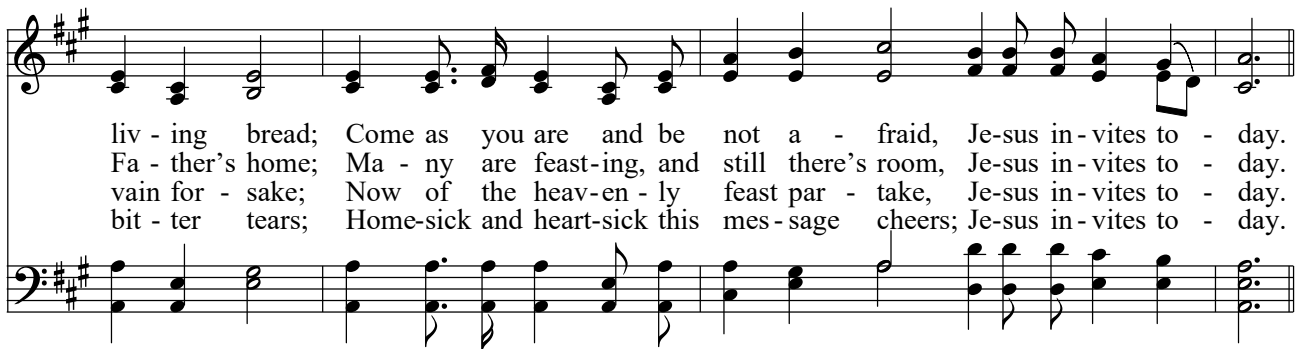
Lelia Naylor Morris, 1909

Lelia Naylor Morris

♩=98

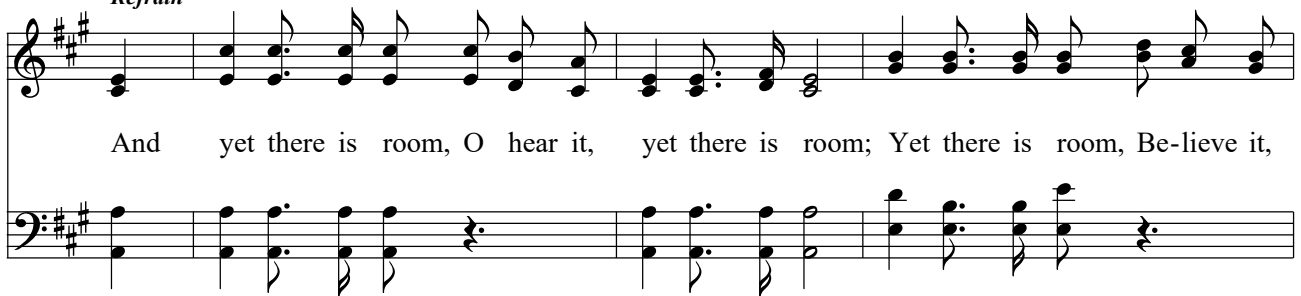


1. Come to the feast which the King hath spread, Wine, milk and ho - ney and
2. Out from the high - ways and hedg - es come, s Back to the love of the
3. I - dle ex - cus - es no long - er make; All that is sin - ful and
4. Wea - ry and griev - ing o'er wast - ed years, Com - ing re - pent - ing with

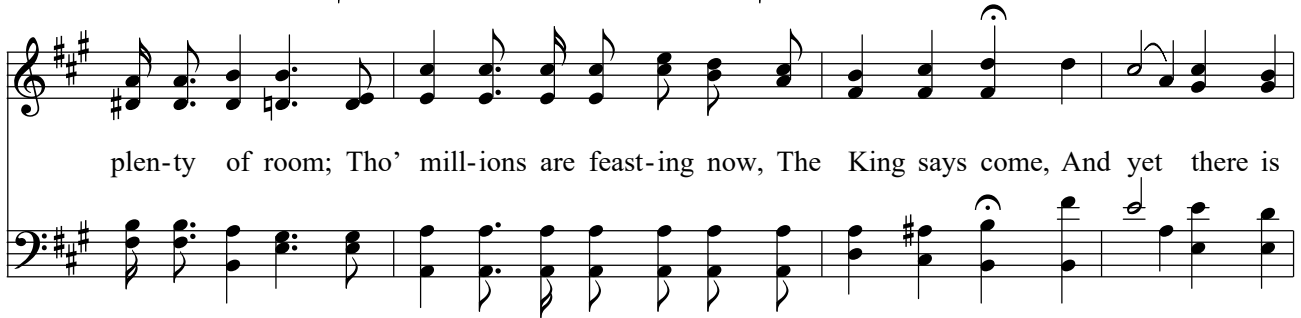


liv - ing bread; Come as you are and be not a - fraid, Je - sus in - vites to - day.
Fa - ther's home; Ma - ny are feast - ing, and still there's room, Je - sus in - vites to - day.
vain for - sake; Now of the heav - en - ly feast par - take, Je - sus in - vites to - day.
bit - ter tears; Home - sick and heart - sick this mes - sage cheers; Je - sus in - vites to - day.

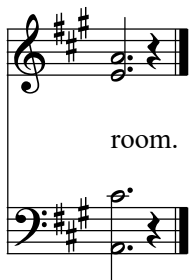
Refrain



And yet there is room, O hear it, yet there is room; Yet there is room, Be - lieve it,



plen - ty of room; Tho' mill - ions are feast - ing now, The King says come, And yet there is



room.