

## NOTHING FOR JESUS

Mrs. M. D. James

W. J. Kirkpatrick, by per.

1. Crowd - ed is your heart with cares, Have you no room for Je - sus?  
 2. Wast - ing all your pre - cious hours, Have you no work for Je - sus?  
 3. Seek - ing earth's pos - ses - sions fair, Have you no time for Je - sus?  
 4. Bear - ing on - ly worth - less leaves, Have you no fruit for Je - sus?

Capt - ured by earth's gild - ed snares, Have you no room for Je - sus?  
 Spend - ing those God - giv - en pow'rs, Have you no work for Je - sus?  
 None for gra - cious deeds to spare, Have you no time for Je - sus?  
 In your hands no pre - cious sheaves, Have you no fruit for Je - sus?

Lo! He's stand - ing at your door, Knock - ing, knock - ing, o'er and o'er;  
 Striv - ing not to con - quer sin, Seek - ing not a soul to win,  
 World - ly pleas - ures, wealth and ease, Seek - ing, grasp - ing toys like these,  
 Not a grain to store a - way, Naught your la - bor to re - pay,

Hear Him plead - ing ev - er - more; Have you no room for Je - sus?  
 Bring - ing not a wan - d'r'r in; Have you no work for Je - sus?  
 Striv - ing on - ly self to please; Have you no time for Je - sus?  
 Not a joy for that great day When you shall meet with Je - sus.