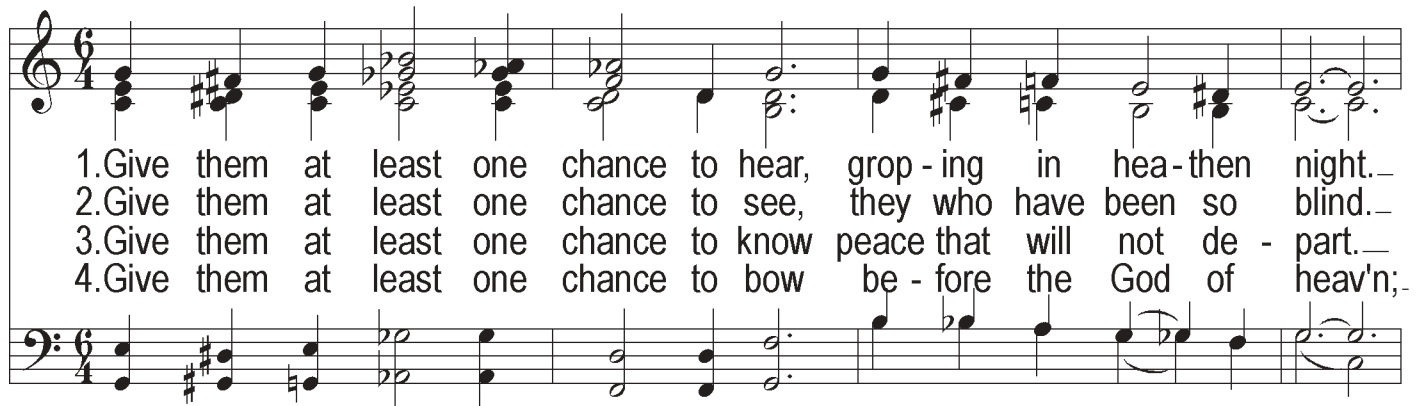


At Least One Chance

Beatrice Bush Bixler



1. Give them at least one chance to hear, grop - ing in hea - then night. _
2. Give them at least one chance to see, they who have been so blind. _
3. Give them at least one chance to know peace that will not de - part. _
4. Give them at least one chance to bow be - fore the God of heav'n; _

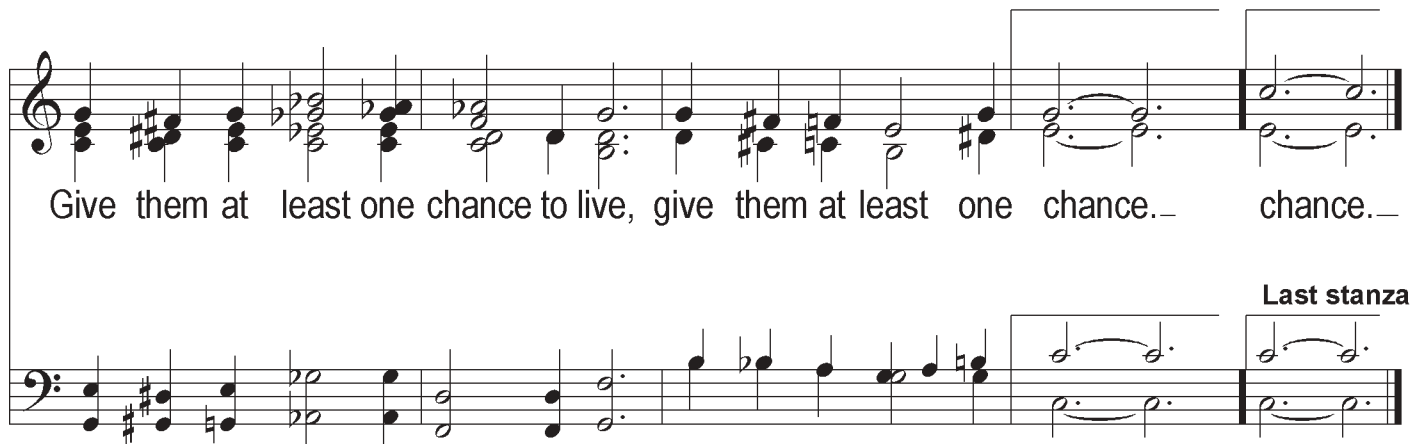


E - ter - ni - ty per - chance so near, no "har - bor home" in sight. _
In an - y cir - cum - stance He'll be lov - ing and true and kind; _
In all their sad mis - chance will flow oil for the break - ing heart. _
see white - robed saints ad - vanc - ing now, sing - ing of sins for - giv'n. _



Tell them how lov - ing is His call; God's "who - so - ev - er" means them all.
Long have they hoped for one like Him, One who will heal the eyes grown dim.
They've wait - ed long this news to hear, we are so slow the night draws near.
When at the judg - ment bar you stand, will there be bloodstains on your hand?

Last stanza



Give them at least one chance to live, give them at least one chance. _ chance. _

Last stanza