

# 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