

# How wretched is the state 5 Robert Johnson

How wretched is the state we all are in, That sleep se- cure in

un- re- pent- ed sin; When not the great- est king on earth can say That

he shall live to see the break of day: Nor saints in heav'n, nor bless- ed

ang- els know, Whe- ther the last and dread- ful trump shall blow

To judge- ment of the liv- ing and the dead, Be- fore these words I

speak are ut- ter- ed. Oh wake, Oh watch, Oh weep, re- pent and

pray; Oh have in mind that last and bit- ter day.