

Songs

Song title	She Told Him 'TWould Be So
Year Composed	1867
Author	Fanny J. Crosby
Alias (if any)	
Composer	T.F. Seward
Songbook	Temperance Chimes
Songbook page	58
Time sig.	4/4
Music key	Eb
Stanzas	4
Times Published	2
Source URL	https://hymnary.org/text/tis_night_the_drunkard_sits_alone
Lyrics	1 'Tis night; the drunkard sits alone; The autumn rain-drops fall; Why does he quail beneath its glance-- That picture on the wall? A pale young face; he knows it well, And loved it long ago; But now, Oh, heav'n! He dare not think; She told him 'twould be so; Chorus: But now, Oh, heav'n he dare not think; She told him 'twould be so. 2 There was a time he would have spurn'd The cold and reckless throng, Whose midnight revel now he seeks, And where he tarries long; A moment, when he felt the tear Of deep contrition flow; BUt conscience seldom whispers now; She told him 'twould be so; 3 He did not plunge at once in crime, But step by step he trod; One glass, another, then his lips Profaned the name of God; A wreck of all he might have been A slave to guilt and woe, 'Till reason trembles on its throne, She told him 'twould be so; 4 He closed his eyes, as if to hid The present from his sight; The hours sped on, the storm had passed, The morning sun was bright. They came to rouse him, but the tide Of life had ceased to flow; They laid him in a stranger's grave; She told him 'twould be so;
Editor Notes	