

# The Rich Man

Anonymous Author, before 1793 11 11. 11 11.

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

A minor  
Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

5 10 15 20 25

1. Come all ye poor sinners that from Adam came, Ye poor and ye blind and ye halt and ye lame, Submit to the gos-pel, up - on its own terms, Or you'll burn for ever, like poor mortal worms.  
2. We read of a rich man, a beggar likewise: The beggar he died and attained to a prize: The rich man he died, and to his sad sur - prise, In hell he a - waked, and lift up his eyes.  
3. See-ing Abram a - far off in mansions above, And Laz'rus in his bosom in raptures of love, He cried, fa - ther A - bram, send to my re - lief, For I am tor-men-ted in pains and with grief.

4. He said, son remember when you lived so bold, Dress'd in your fine linen, and boasted of gold, The beg - gar lay at your door, wounded and poor, The dogs had compassion and licked his sore.  
5. Besides, there's a gulf fixed betwixt us, you see, So those that would cannot pass from thence to me; Therefore you must lie, and lament your sad state, For now you are sending your cries up too late.  
6. He cried father Abram I pray you provide, Send one from the dead, I've five brothers beside; In hea - ring from me, and believing my state, Per - haps they will re - pent, before it's too late.

7. They have a rich gospel that spreads far and wide; They've Moses the prophets and 'postles beside; If they don't adhere unto them and repent, They will not believe though one from the dead went.  
8. Now therefore, dear sinners, take warning by this: Since death will soon fix your unchangeable state; Prepare to meet Jesus, and give him your love, So when he appears, he'll receive you above.