

A man persuaded against his will,
Is of that same opinion still.
Until he sees that his will is nil:
The same opinionated shrill.
All though' faithless is the chill
That some will be lost still?
And so fail to heed the gospel.
Their soul will be in quite a fell,
When they find they're cast into a fiery hell.

Pray tell, will a man still tell of the shrill he will feel when quell he has the gospel, and quite befell him into hell. where will is gone and smell is strong, the grill of the soul that bell chimes you had to sell your soul for a thrill!

A man persuaded against his will Is of this same opinion still, Has he changed? or his heart to tell? Might his soul jump into hell? A man persuaded against his will, Is of that same opinion still. If a man persuaded so that he will, Receive the truth of God's gospel?

The choice in time of known requite, Deserves the better side of right; For without the knowledge, dark is night, With knowledge comes a shining light.

But TRUTH untold holds no choice aright, For truth unfolds the wrong to right. With grace and mercy truth be bright, Tells lost souls the way, the truth and the life.

A man persuaded against his will, Will always be of the same opinion still, Lost and undone, without God or His Son! Rejected again their soul's everlasting gospel?

Why, oh why will you die still? Why not change your will? Believe the truth of the Bible's Gospel, Don't allow you your soul to kill.

Man with an appetite to fill, Will swallow any old pill, Not knowing what is fake or real, Because he is unchanged still.

A man persuaded against his will, Is forever of his own same opinion still. Against His will....