

# Bill Monroe, Don't Put Off Til Tomorrow

You have no doubt in your mind  
there's a heaven up above  
And you mean to change before the end  
But you hold onto treasures  
you possessed here on earth  
Feasting your soul on sin

Don't put off 'til tomorrow what you can do today  
For tomorrow may be too late  
Sinner give your heart to Jesus won't you kneel down and pray  
For tomorrow may be too late

You say you'll change tomorrow  
but tomorrow never comes  
These words you keep repeating everyday

How sad will be the story  
when you're laid in your grave  
In torment forever you will pay

There's a wreck on the highway  
there's blood on the road  
That lifeless body lies cold

They'll never know Jesus  
they've waited too long  
They'll never live in that heavenly fold