

# Medical Mission Sisters, Wedding Banquet

"Chorus"

I cannot come.  
I cannot come to the banquet,  
Don't trouble me now.  
I have married a wife.  
I have bought me a cow.  
I have fields and commitments  
That cost a pretty sum.  
Pray, hold me excused,  
I cannot come.

1. A certain man held a feast on his fine estate in town.  
He laid a festive table and he wore a wedding gown.  
He sent invitations to his neighbors far and wide  
But when the meal was ready, each of them replied:

2. The master rose up in anger, called his servants by name, said:  
Go into the town, fetch the blind and the lame,  
Fetch the peasant and the pauper for this I have willed,  
My banquet must be crowded, and my table must be filled.

3. When all the poor had assembled, there was still room to spare,  
So the master demanded: Go search ev'ry where,  
To the highways and byways and force them to come in.  
My table must be filled before the banquet can begin.

4. Now God has written a lesson for the rest of mankind;  
If we're slow in responding, He may leave us behind.  
He's preparing a banquet for that great and glorious day.  
When the Lord and Master calls us, be certain not to say: