

An Appeal to the Sinner

My days are swifter than a weaver's shuttle. Job 7:6; 9:25

What is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away. Jas. 4:14

1. Swift-ly the shades of eve - ning gath - er a - round thy way; Fast is the sun de - clin - ing,
2. Swift-ly the mo - ments fly - ing, has - ten thy com - ing doom; Spec - ters of woe and tor - ment
3. Swift-ly thy steps now bear thee far from the ho - ly way; Thought-less, from God and heav - en
4. Swift-ly thy death is near - ing, clos - er it comes each day, Soon will its ic - y fin - gers

end - ing thy earth - ly day; Dark, dark, ev - er des - cend - ing, has thy path - way been;
up - ward be - fore thee loom; Down, down, deep - er and deep - er, sink - ing in - to night,
thou dost each mo - ment stray; Near, near, swift - ly ap - proach - ing, is the day of wrath;
ban - ish thy life a - way; Turn, turn, mer - cy is wait - ing, call - ing ear - nest - ly;

Refrain

Sad, sad, sad is the end - ing of thy life of sin. 1-3—Dark thy fu - ture doth ap - pear.
Far, far, left in the dis - tance, is thy guid - ing light.
Sure, sure, straight to de - struc - tion leads thy sin - ful path.
Come, come, Je - sus is plead - ing, He is seek - ing thee. 4—Christ, thy Sav - ior, now is near.