

Speed for Thy Life

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1903

William Howard Doane

J=110



1. Speed for thy life to the mount-ain, Slight not the mess-age di - vine,
2. Speed for thy life to the mount-ain, List to the warn-ing a - gain;
3. Speed, for the day is de - clin - ing, Soon its bright mo - ments will fade;
4. Speed for thy life to the mount-ain, Fly like a bird to its nest,

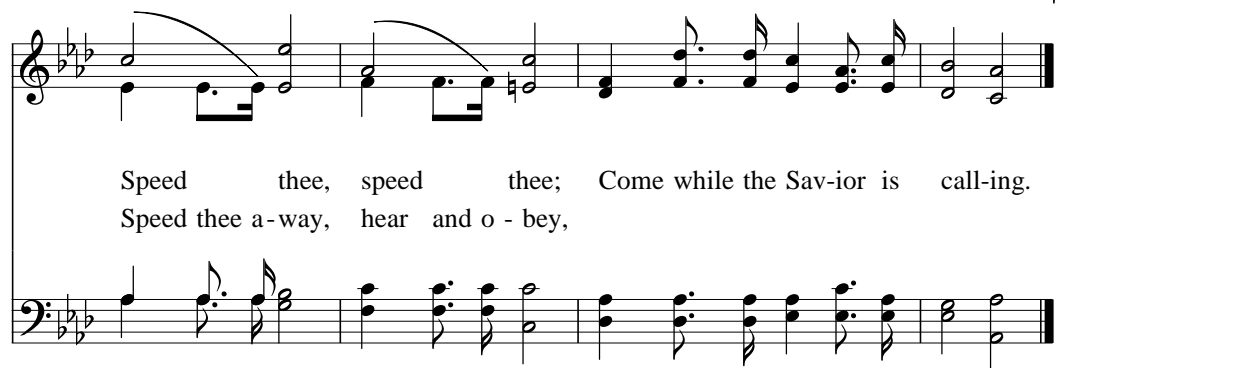


Dan - ger and death are be - fore thee, Haste, while the hours are thine.
For - ward, and look not be - hind thee, Stay not in all the plain.
What if a storm should o'er - take thee, Where would thou turn for aid?
Fly to the arms of the Sav - ior: There is thy on - ly rest.

Refrain



Speed thee, speed thee; Sha - dows a - round thee are fall - ing;
Speed thee a - way, hear and o - bey,



Speed thee, speed thee; Come while the Sav - ior is call - ing.
Speed thee a - way, hear and o - bey,