



1. While with cease-less course the sun Hast - ed through the for - mer year,  
 2. As the wing - ed ar - row flies, Speed - i - ly the mark to find;  
 3. Thanks for mer - cies past re - ceive, Par - don of our sins re - new;



Ma - ny souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here:  
 As the light - ning, from the skies, Darts and leaves no trace be - hind:  
 Teach us, hence-forth, how to live, With e - ter - ni - ty in view:



Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low;  
 Swift - ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream;  
 Bless Thy Word to young and old, Fill us with a Sa - viour's love;



We a lit - tle long - er wait, But how lit - tle-- none can know.  
 Up - wards, Lord, our spir - its raise, All be - low is but a dream.  
 And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee a - bove.

