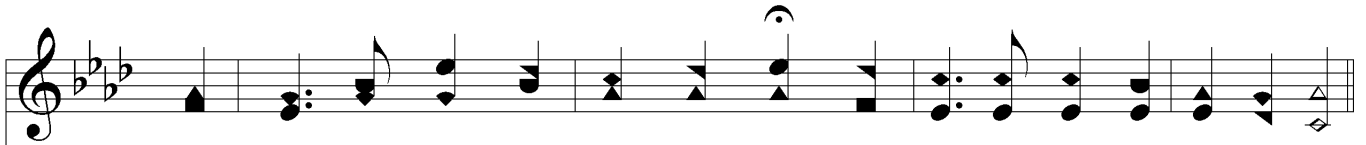


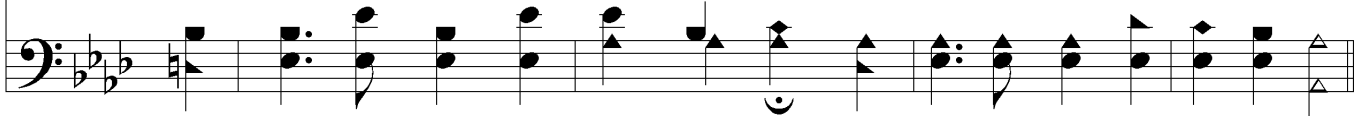
Don't Let The Golden Hour Go By



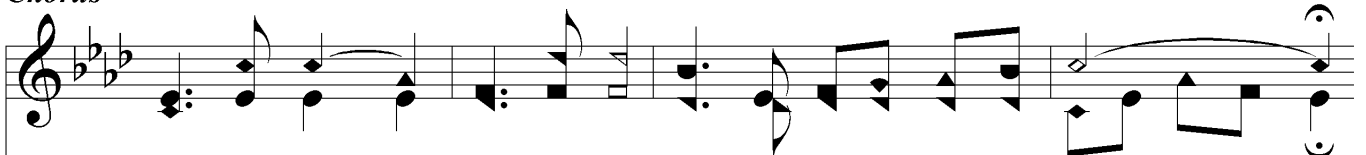
1. There's bless - ing at the Sav - ior's cross For who - so - ev - er will ap - ply;
2. The gen - tle word, the help - ing hand, Will turn to smiles the wea - ry sigh;
3. The flow'rs of op - por - tu - ni - ty, Are buds that o - pen but to die;
4. The fields where pre - cious seed was sown, Have rip - ened for the Mas - ter's eye;



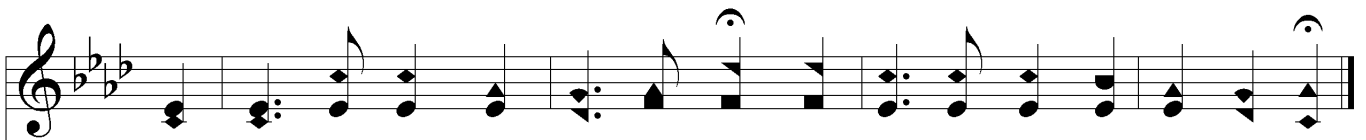
E - ter - nal life is of - fered now, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.
While some one faints a - long the way, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.
Oh, pluck the blos - soms ere they fade, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.
Come, join the reap - ers' hap - py song, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.



Chorus



Pass - ing now, pass - ing now, Pass - ing to e - ter - ni - ty;
they're e - ter - ni - ty;



Use well the mo - ments ere they fly, Don't let the gold - en hour go by.

