

Make Haste!

1. A storm gath - ers dark o'er the foam crest - ed deep, And souls on the
2. No bright beam - ing star in the dark - ness they see, No bells from the
3. A light soft - ly breaks, and their per - il is o'er; They hear, and they

bil - lows are tossed; Then forth let us go, with a mes - sage of hope,
har - bor they hear; Their frail, shat - tered bark, still is drift - ing a - far,
an - swer our call; Our boat hur - ries on with the Pi - lot on board-

Chorus

Speed on, lest their ves - sel be lost. Make haste, make haste,
Speed on, with a mes - sage of cheer.
In Him is a ref - uge for all. Make haste, make haste,

Make haste to the res - cue, a - way! Speed on, quick - ly on, with a

mes - sage of hope- No time for a mo - ment's de - lay.