

Not A Wasted Moment

Romans 12:11

G

1. Not a wast - ed mo - ment in the morn - ing fair, Not an
2. Where the soul is sin - sick with its weight of woe, Where the
3. Where the home is cheer - less and the board is bare, Where the
4. Where the toil - ers hur - ry neath the lash of Cain, Where the

i - dle in - stant in the noon - day glare, Not a mis - spent eve - ning let the
tears of pen - i - tence in si - lence flow, Where the hand of sick - ness lays the
chil - dren nev - er hear the voice of pray'r, Where the drunk - ard ra - ges o'er the
i - dlers gath - er in the street and lane, Where the war - riors lan - guish on the

D. S.— May my an - gel's re - cord, ev - 'ry

Fine Refrain

re - cord bear, Not a Christ - less mis - sion an - y - where.
loved one low, His co - work - er, glad - ly I will go. Gold - en
wife's de - spair, With my Sav - ior I must has - ten there.
field of pain, Let me go and whis - per His dear name.

clos - ing day, Shine with love's bright mo - ments all the way.

D. S. al Fine

grains how fast they flow! Soon the last of life must go;
Gold-en grains, how fast they flow! Soon the last Life must go;