

# Speed for Thy Life

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1903

William Howard Doane

♩=110

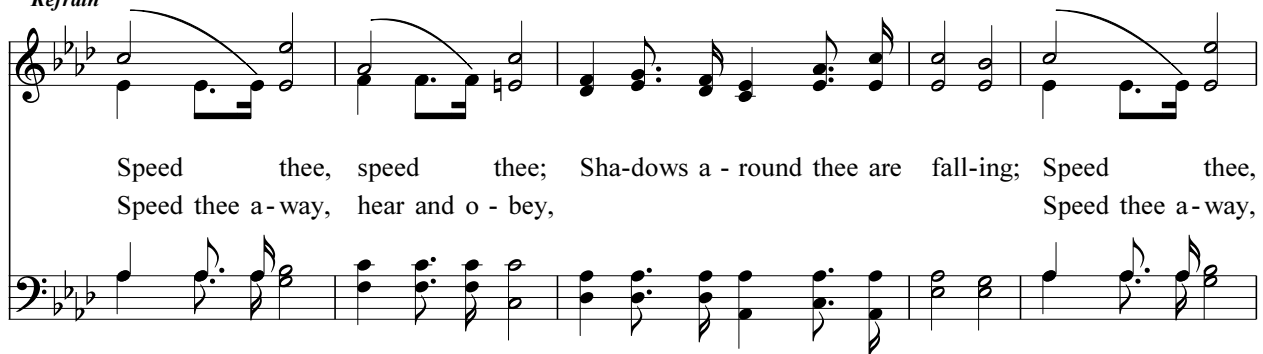


1. Speed for thy life to the mount-ain, Slight not the mess-age di - vine,  
2. Speed for thy life to the mount-ain, List to the warn-ing a - gain;  
3. Speed, for the day is de - clin - ing, Soon its bright mo - ments will fade;  
4. Speed for thy life to the mount-ain, Fly like a bird to its nest,

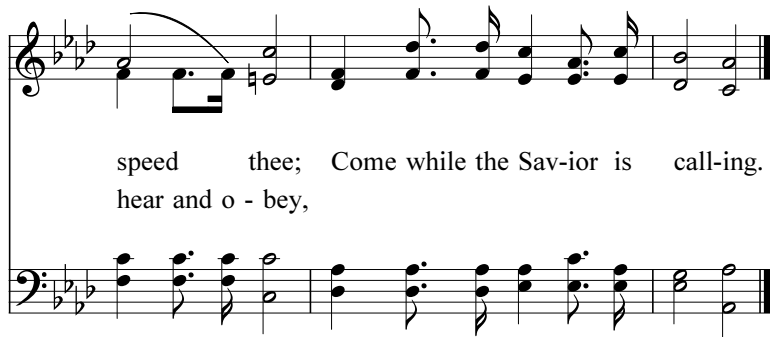


Dan - ger and death are be - fore thee, Haste, while the hours are thine.  
For - ward, and look not be - hind thee, Stay not in all the plain.  
What if a storm should o'er - take thee, Where would thou turn for aid?  
Fly to the arms of the Sav - ior: There is thy on - ly rest.

## Refrain



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



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