

The Days Are Swiftly Going By

J. S. Kimbrough, 1904

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$\text{♩} = 88$

1. The days are swift - ly go - ing by, The fleet-ing, pass - ing mo - ments say; With ra - pid
2. The morn-ing light but scarce-ly breaks Be - fore the night's dark gloom ap - pears; An ev - er-
3. Life is a day that soon is o'er, A span of time that quick-ly flies; And then we

Refrain

wing they speed a - way, Nor in their on - ward jour - ney stay. Thy grace, O
- last - ing flight it takes, And joins the dead and bur - ied years.
sleep, to dream no more, Till res - ur - rec - tion's morn we rise.

Lord, on us be - stow, Teach us the ways of sin to
Thy grace, O Lord, on us be - stow; Teach us the ways

shun; Give us the joys of Heav'n to know, When life's short
of sin to shun; Give us the joys, of Heav'n to know,

race with us is run.
When life's short race with us is run, with us is run.