Time, by Moments, Steals Away

Doh is D · 6/4 Tune: WATCHMAN

| d - - - r - m - - - r - | m - - - f - s - - - - - |
Time, by moments, steals away,

| s - - - m - s - - - l - | s - - - m - r - - - - - |
First the hour, and then the day;

| d - - - r - m - - - r - | m - - - f - s - - - - - |
Small the daily loss appears,

| d' - - - l - s - - - r - | m - - - r - d - - - - - |
Yet it soon a- mounts to years:

| s - - - m - d' - - - l - | s - - - m - d' - - - - - |
Thus another year is flown,

| s - - - m - d' - - - l - | t - - - l - s - - - - - |
Now it is no more our own

| m - - - r - d - - - r - | m - - - f - s - - - - - |
(If it brought or promised good)

| d' - - - l - s - - - r - | m - - - r - d - - - - - |
Than the years be- fore the flood.

The other verses

2 But (may none of us forget)
It has left us much in debt;
Favors from the Lord received,
Sins that have his Spirit grieved;
Marked by an unerring hand
In his book recorded stand;
Who can tell the vast amount,
Placed to each of our account?

3 Happy, the believing soul!
Christ for you has paid the whole;
While you own the debt is large,
You may plead a full discharge:
But poor careless sinner, say,
What can you to justice pay?
Tremble, lest when life is past,
Into prison you be cast!

4 Will you still increase the score?
Still be careless, as before?
O, forbid it, gracious Lord,
Touch their spirits by thy word!
Now, in mercy, to them show
What a mighty debt they owe!
All their unbelief subdue,
Let them find forgiveness too.

5 Spared to see another year,
Let thy blessing meet us here;
Come, thy dying work revive,
Bid thy drooping garden thrive:
Sun of righteousness arise!
Warm our hearts, and bless our eyes;
Let our prayer thy bowels move,
Make this year a time of love!

Tune WATCHMAN by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.