

SWIFTLY WE'RE TURNING LIFE'S DAILY PAGES

Verse 1

Swiftly we're turning life's daly pages,
Swiftly the hours are changing to years;
How are we using God's golden moments,
Shall we reap glory, Shall we reap tears?

Chorus

Into our hands the gospel is given, Into our hands is given the light,
Haste, let us carry God's precious message, Guiding the erring, back to the right.

Verse 2

Millions are groping without the gospel,
Quickly they'll reach eternity's night;
Shall we sit idly as they rush onward?
Haste, let us hold up Christ the true light.

Chorus

Into our hands the gospel is given, Into our hands is given the light,
Haste, let us carry God's precious message, Guiding the erring, back to the right.

Verse 3

Souls that are precious, souls that are dying,
While we rejoice our sins are forgiven;
Did he not also die for these lost ones?
Then let us point the way unto heav'n.

Chorus

Into our hands the gospel is given, Into our hands is given the light,
Haste, let us carry God's precious message, Guiding the erring, back to the right.