

Speed for Thy Life  
Fanny Crosby, 1903.  
Howard Doane.

Speed for thy life to the mountain,  
Slight not the message divine,  
Danger and death are before thee,  
Haste, while the hours are thine.

Refrain

Speed thee, speed thee;  
Shadows around thee are falling;  
Speed thee, speed thee;  
Come while the Savior is calling.

Speed for thy life to the mountain,  
List to the warning again;  
Forward, and look not behind thee,  
Stay not in all the plain.

Refrain

Speed, for the day is declining,  
Soon its bright moments will fade;  
What if a storm should o'ertake thee,  
Where would thou turn for aid?

Refrain

Speed for thy life to the mountain,  
Fly like a bird to its nest,  
Fly to the arms of the Savior:  
There is thy only rest.

Refrain