Don’t Let The Golden Hour Go By

Words by E. E. Hewitt
Music by Dr. S. B. Jackson

1. There’s blessing at the Savior’s cross For who-so-ev-er will ap- ply;
   Eternal life is of- fered now, Don’t let the gold-en hour go by.

2. The gen-tle word, the help-ing hand, Will turn to smiles the wea-ry sigh;
   While some one faints a-long the way, Don’t let the gold-en hour go by.

3. The flow’rs of op-por-tu-ni-ty, Are buds that o-pen but to die;
   Oh, pluck the blos-soms ere they fade, Don’t let the gold-en hour go by.

4. The fields where pre-cious seed was sown, Have rip-ened for the Mas-ter’s eye;
   Come, join the reap-ers’ hap-py song, Don’t let the gold-en hour go by.

Chorus

Pass-ing now, Pass-ing to e-ter-ni-ty;
Use well the mo-ments ere they fly, Don’t let the gold-en hour go by.

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