Let Not Thy Hands Be Slack

Words: S. E. Burrow
Music: Anonymous

1. Let not thy hands be slack, Live not in vain; Out on life's lone - ly track
2. Let not thy hands be slack, Haste to the fray, Dream not of turn - ing back.
3. Let not thy hands be slack, "Fear not! be strong!" Cease not to make at - tack
4. Let not thy hands be slack, The days fly fast; Lost mo - ments come not back.

Men toil in pain. Play thou a broth - er's part, Strength, love and hope im - part;
Life is not play. Gird thou thy ar - mor on, Fight till the bat - tle's won,
On ev - 'ry wrong. Press on for truth and right, Hold high the Gos - pel Light,
From the dark past. Then be not slack of hand, Help thou the weak to stand;

Bid thou the faint - ing heart Look up a - gain.
Then shall thy Lord's "Well done," More than re - pay.
Ex - pel the dirge of night With Heav - en's Song.
To God and Fa - ther - land Give all thou hast. A - men.