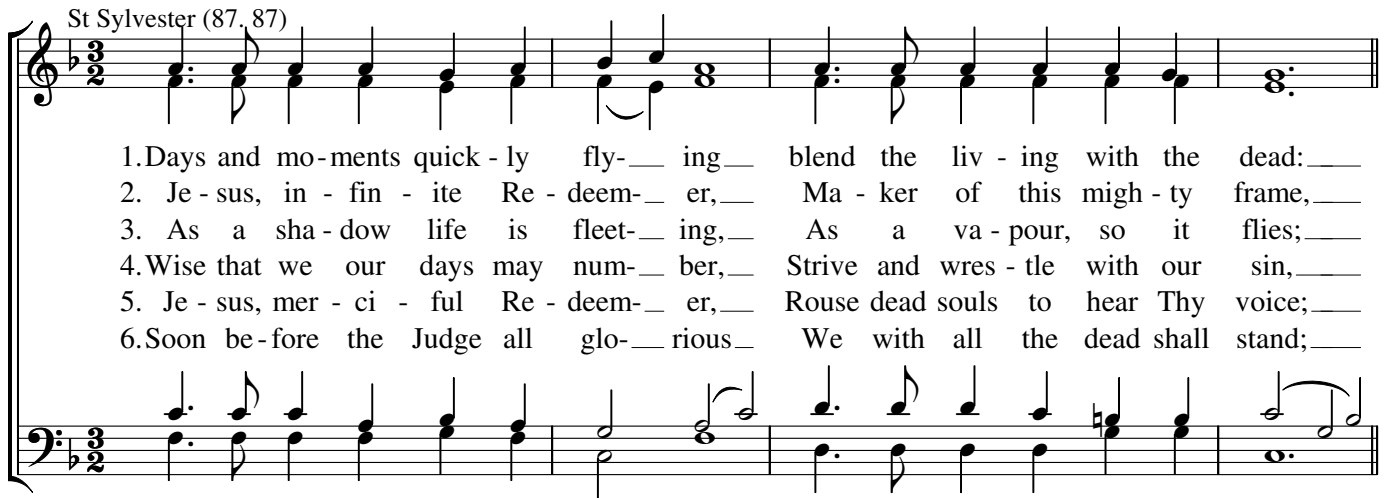


# Days and moments quickly flying

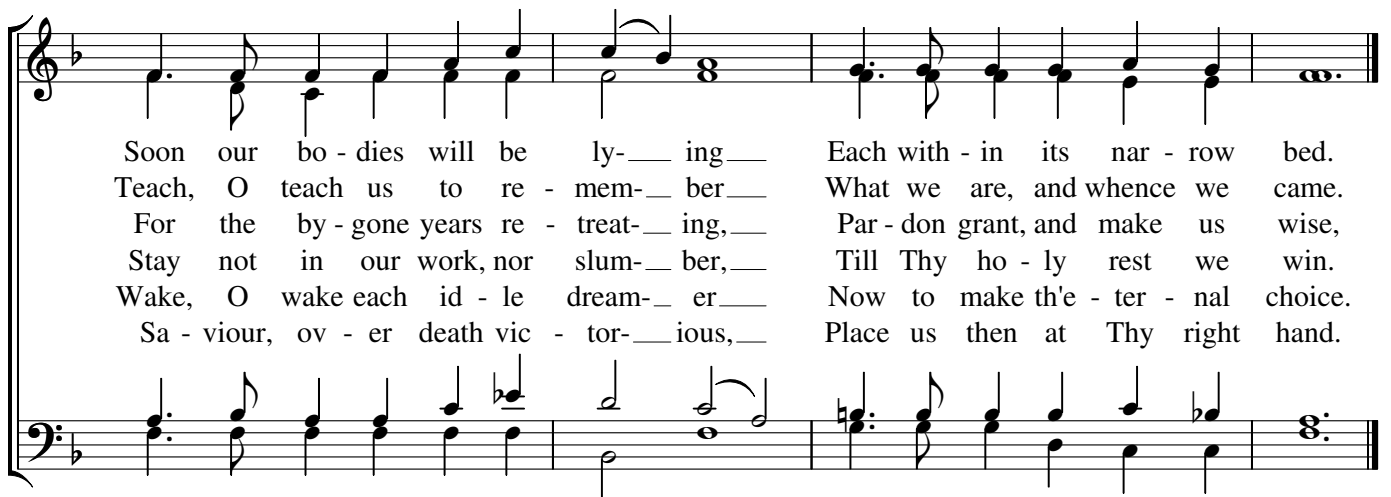
Edward Caswall  
(1814-78) and others

John Bacchus Dykes  
(1823-76)

St Sylvester (87, 87)



1. Days and mo-ments quick - ly fly- ing blend the liv - ing with the dead: \_\_\_  
2. Je - sus, in - fin - ite Re - deem- er, Ma - ker of this migh - ty frame, \_\_\_  
3. As a sha - dow life is fleet- ing, As a va - pour, so it flies; \_\_\_  
4. Wise that we our days may num- ber, Strive and wres - tle with our sin, \_\_\_  
5. Je - sus, mer - ci - ful Re - deem- er, Rouse dead souls to hear Thy voice; \_\_\_  
6. Soon be - fore the Judge all glo- rious We with all the dead shall stand; \_\_\_



Soon our bo - dies will be ly- ing Each with - in its nar - row bed.  
Teach, O teach us to re - mem- ber What we are, and whence we came.  
For the by - gone years re - treat- ing, Par - don grant, and make us wise,  
Stay not in our work, nor slum- ber, Till Thy ho - ly rest we win.  
Wake, O wake each id - le dream- er Now to make th'e - ter - nal choice.  
Sa - viour, ov - er death vic - tor- ious, Place us then at Thy right hand.