

Time, By Moments, Steals Away

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Text by John Newton (1725-1807)

Tune: ABERYSTWYTH (Jesus, Lover of My Soul), Joseph Parry (1841-1903)

From <http://www.thousandtongues.org/songs/hymntexts/time-by-moments-steals-away>

Song Flow: 1,2,3,4,5

1 Time, by moments, steals away,
First the hour, and then the day;
Small the daily loss appears,
Yet it soon amounts to years:
Thus another year is flown,
(Now it is no more our own,)
If it brought or promised good,
Than the years before the flood.

2 But (may none of us forget)
It has left us much in debt;
Favors from the Lord received,
Sins that have His Spirit grieved;
Marked by an unerring hand,
In His book recorded stand;
Who can tell the vast amount
Placed to each of our account?

3 Happy the believing soul!
Christ for you has paid the whole;
While you own the debt is large,
You may plead a full discharge:
But poor careless sinner, say,
What can you to justice pay?
Tremble, lest, when life is past,
Into prison you be cast!

4 Will you still increase the score?
Still be careless, as before?
Oh, forbid it, gracious Lord,

**Touch their spirits by Thy Word!
Now, in mercy to them show
What a mighty debt they owe!
All their unbelief subdue:
Let them find forgiveness too.**

**5 Spared to see another year,
Let Thy blessing meet us here;
Come, Thy dying work revive,
Bid Thy drooping garden thrive:
Sun of righteousness, arise!
Warm our hearts, and bless our eyes;
Let our prayer Thy feelings move,
Make this year a time of love!**