

# TIME IS WINGING US AWAY. P. M.

G Major. John Burton, Sr., 1812.

*The Sacred Melodeon*, 1849.

**FINE.** **D.S.**

1. Time is winging us away To our eternal home; Life is but a winter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb; Youth and vigor soon will flee,  
*D.S. All that's mortal soon shall be Blooming beauty lose its charms;*  
*Enclos'd in death's cold arms.*

**D.S.**

2. Time is winging us away To our eternal home; Life is but a winter's day, A jour-ney to the tomb; But God's children shall enjoy  
*D.S. Far beyond the world's alloy, Secure in Jesus' love. Health and beauty soon above,*