

Someone's Last Day

"Whereas ye know not what shall be on the morrow. For what is your life? It is even a vapour, that appeareth for a little time, and then vanisheth away." — James 4:14

M. H. M. 1924

Will W. Slater (st. 4)

M. H. McKee 1924

Arr., Alvis O. Thomas 1924



1. This morn-ing the sun in his beau-ty a - rose, To drive night's dark shad-ows a - way;
2. Some-one is now near-ing the dark riv-er's brink, Where bil-lows their fu-ry dis-play;
3. Oh, waste not the mo-ments so pre-cious and bright, For noth-ing their loss can re-pay;
4. Come now to the Sav-ior, ac-cept His free grace, Oh, why will you turn Him a-way?



To loved ones his set-ting will sad-ly dis-close, It is some-one's, some-one's last day.
And soon will be sev-ered this life's dear-est link; It is some-one's, some-one's last day.
And some-one will nev-er be-hold morn-ing's light; It is some-one's, some-one's last day.
Be read-y to meet Him, why long-er de-lay? It is some-one's, some-one's last day.



Refrain



It is some-one's, some-one's last day, With its mo-ments glid-ing a-way;
ver-y last day, so swift-ly a-way;



The bright, gold-en sun-set will sure-ly dis-close, It is some-one's, some-one's last day.

