

Albert Midlane

Thomas Hastings

1. Pass - ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing, Yes, but with - er, with - er bound?
 2. Pass - ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing, Naught the wheels of time can stay;
 3. Pass - ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing, Man - y on the down - ward road;
 4. Pass - ing on - ward, quick - ly pass - ing, Time its course will quick - ly run;

Is it to the man - y man - sions Where e - ter - nal rest is found?
 Sweet the thought that some are go - ing To the realms of per - fect day;
 Care - less of their souls im - mor - tal, Heed - ing not the call of God,
 Still we hear the fond entreat - y Of the ev - er - gra - cious One—

Pass - ing on - ward— Yes, but with - er, with - er bound?
 Pass - ing on - ward— Christ their lead - er, Christ their way.
 Pass - ing on - ward— Tramp - ling on the Sav - iour's blood.
 "Come and wel - come, 'Tis by Me that life is won."

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