

诗歌选集第 729 首

729 【每日都有千万灵魂】

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(一) 每日都有千万灵魂，一个一个走向沉沦，没有神，没有指望；没有救恩，没有光线，前途有如永夜黑暗，他们快要灭亡，他们快要灭亡。将灭亡，灭亡！每日千万人奔向灭亡！他们奔向灭亡！他们奔向灭亡！

(二) 恳求圣灵感动教会，用信和爱浸透心内；为主费财、费力，一切财宝献主脚前，所有圣徒再次结联，复兴有如往昔，复兴有如往昔。将灭亡，灭亡！每日千万人奔向灭亡！他们奔向灭亡！他们奔向灭亡！

(三) 主的再来即将应验，不久人子就要显现，祂的国度在望。在这荣耀大日之前，天国福音必须传遍各国、各民、各方，各国、各民、各方。将灭亡，灭亡！每日千万人奔向灭亡！他们奔向灭亡！他们奔向灭亡！

(四) 哦，快促进主的降临，哦，速止住灵魂沉沦，免受痛苦无尽。亿万灵魂仍旧失丧，罪的代价，主血已偿，请听他们哀吟！请听他们哀吟！将灭亡，灭亡！每日千万人奔向灭亡！他们奔向灭亡！他们奔向灭亡！

(五) 他们灭亡，快要灭亡，每日千万灵魂失丧，因为不信基督。在那可怕审判台前，主的教会如何答辩——他们对你控诉！他们对你控诉！将灭亡，灭亡！每日千万人奔向灭亡！他们奔向灭亡！他们奔向灭亡！

(1) A hundred thousand souls a day are passing one by one away in Christless guilt and gloom; without one ray of hope or light, with future dark as endless night, they're passing to their doom, they're passing to their doom. They're passing, passing fast away in thousands day by day; they're passing to their doom, they're passing to their doom.

(2) O Holy Ghost, Thy people move, baptize their hearts with faith and love and consecrate their gold. At Jesus' feet their millions pour, and all their ranks unite once more, as in the days of old, as in the days of old. They're passing to

their doom. They're passing, passing fast away in thousands day be day; they're passing to their doom, they're passing to their doom.

(3) The Master's coming draweth near; The Son of Man will soon appear; His kingdom is at hand. But ere that glorious day can be, this gospel of the kingdom we must preach in every land, must preach in every land. They're passing to their doom. They're passing, passing fast away in thousands day be day; they're passing to their doom, they're passing to their doom.

(4) Oh, let us then His coming haste, oh, let us end this awful waste of souls that never die. For many millions still are lost; A Savior's blood has paid the cost, oh, hear their dying cry, oh, hear their dying cry. They're passing to their doom. They're passing, passing fast away in thousands day be day; they're passing to their doom, they're passing to their doom.

(5) They're passing, passing fast away, A hundred thousand souls a day in Christless guilt and gloom. O Church of Christ, what wilt thou say when, in the awful judgment day, they charge thee with their doom, they charge thee with their doom? They're passing to their doom. They're passing, passing fast away in thousands day be day; they're passing to their doom, they're passing to their doom.

A.B.Simpson