

# Special Subjects and Occasions

## 666 SPEED AWAY

THOMAS H. NELSON

ISAAC B. WOODBURY

1. Speed a-way, speed a-way! O ye her-alds of light, To the mil-lions now  
 2. Speed a-way, speed a-way! You're commissioned of God, Good ti-dings to  
 3. Speed a-way, speed a-way! On your mis-sion so blest, That mil-lions now  
 4. Speed a-way, speed a-way! O ye mes-sen-gers true, The har-vest is

dy - ing in sin's aw - ful night; In dense su - per - sti - tion and  
 preach thro' Im - man - u - el's blood; Each slave of the tempt-er may  
 bur - dened may soon be at rest; Throw o - pen their pris-on, give  
 great and the la - bor - ers few; Each need will the Lord of the

bondage they dwell, While words are too weak of their suff'ring to tell; Then  
 now be for-giv'n, And make out a ti - tle to man-sions in heav'n: 'T is  
 lib - er - ty sweet, And bring them as tro-phies to Je - sus' blest feet; Oh,  
 har - vest sup-ply, And the might-y re-sults will be seen by and by, When the

fly to their res-cue, oh, ha-sten to-day! Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way!  
 Je - sus that asks it, no lon-ger de-lay; Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way!  
 lin-ger no lon-ger, but act while you may! Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way!  
 reapers are paid at the end of the day; Speed a-way, speed a-way, speed a-way!