

EDWIN S. UFFORD

ARR. BY GEO. C. STEBBINS

1. Throw out the life-line a-cross the dark wave. There is a
 2. Throw out the life-line with hand quick and strong. Why do you
 3. Throw out the life-line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in
 4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er; Soon will they

broth-er whom some-one should save. Some-bod-y's broth-er! Oh,
 tar-ry, why lin-ger so long? See! he is sink-ing. Oh,
 an-guish where you've nev-er been. Winds of temp-ta-tion and
 drift to e-ter-ni-ty's shore. Haste then, my broth-er, no

who then will dare To throw out the life-line, his per-il to share?
 has-ten to-day— And out with the life-boat! A-way, then, a-way!
 bil-lows of woe Will soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.
 time for de-lay, But throw out the life-line and save them to-day.

CHORUS

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line! Some-one is drift-ing a-way.

Throw out the life-line! Throw out the life-line! Some-one is sink-ing to-day.