

## 詩歌選集第 729 首

729 【每日都有千萬靈魂】

[Listen to Midi](#)

(一) 每日都有千萬靈魂，一個一個走向沉淪，沒有神，沒有指望；沒有救恩，沒有光綫，前途有如永夜黑暗，他們快要滅亡，他們快要滅亡。將滅亡，滅亡！每日千萬人奔向滅亡！他們奔向滅亡！他們奔向滅亡！

(二) 懇求聖靈感動教會，用信和愛浸透心內；為主費財、費力，一切財寶獻主脚前，所有聖徒再次結聯，復興有如往昔，復興有如往昔。將滅亡，滅亡！每日千萬人奔向滅亡！他們奔向滅亡！他們奔向滅亡！

(三) 主的再來即將應驗，不久人子就要顯現，祂的國度在望。在這榮耀大日之前，天國福音必須傳遍各國、各民、各方，各國、各民、各方。將滅亡，滅亡！每日千萬人奔向滅亡！他們奔向滅亡！他們奔向滅亡！

(四) 哦，快促進主的降臨，哦，速止住靈魂沉淪，免受痛苦無盡。億萬靈魂仍舊失喪，罪的代價，主血已償，請聽他們哀吟！請聽他們哀吟！將滅亡，滅亡！每日千萬人奔向滅亡！他們奔向滅亡！他們奔向滅亡！

(五) 他們滅亡，快要滅亡，每日千萬靈魂失喪，因為不信基督。在那可怕審判台前，主的教會如何答辯—他們對你控訴！他們對你控訴！將滅亡，滅亡！每日千萬人奔向滅亡！他們奔向滅亡！他們奔向滅亡！

(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 be 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