Throw Out The Life-Line

1. Throw out the Life-Line a-cross the dark wave; There is a broth-er whom
2. Throw out the Life-Line with hand quick and strong, Why do you tar-ry, my
3. Throw out the Life-Line to dan-ger-fraught men, Sink-ing in an-guish where
4. Soon will the sea-son of res-cue be o'er, Soon will they drift to e-

some-one should save; Some-bod-y's broth-er! O who then will dare To
broth-er, so long? See, he is sink-ing, O has-ten to-day, And
you've nev-er been; Winds of temp-ta-tion and bil-lows of woe Will
ter-ni-ty's shore; Haste then, my broth-er, no time for de-lay, But

Chorus

throw out the Life-Line, his per-il to share?
out with the life-boat, a-way, then, a-way.
soon hurl them out where the dark wa-ters flow.   Throw out the Life-Line!
throw out the Life-Line and save them to-day.

p   *mf*

Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is drift-ing a-way;

p   *mf*

Throw out the Life-Line! Throw out the Life-Line! Some-one is sink-ing to-day.

Words: E. S. Ufford
Music: Arranged by George C. Stebbins