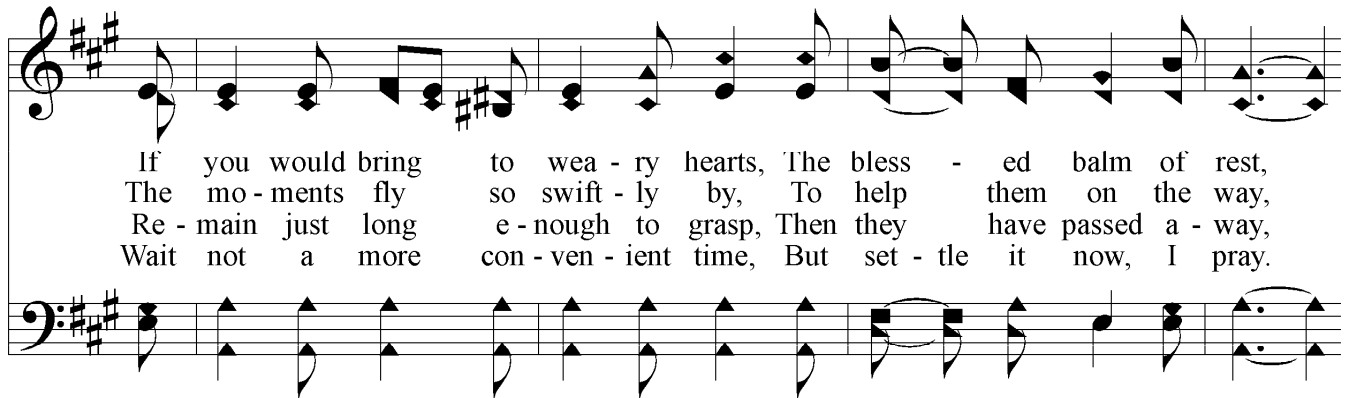


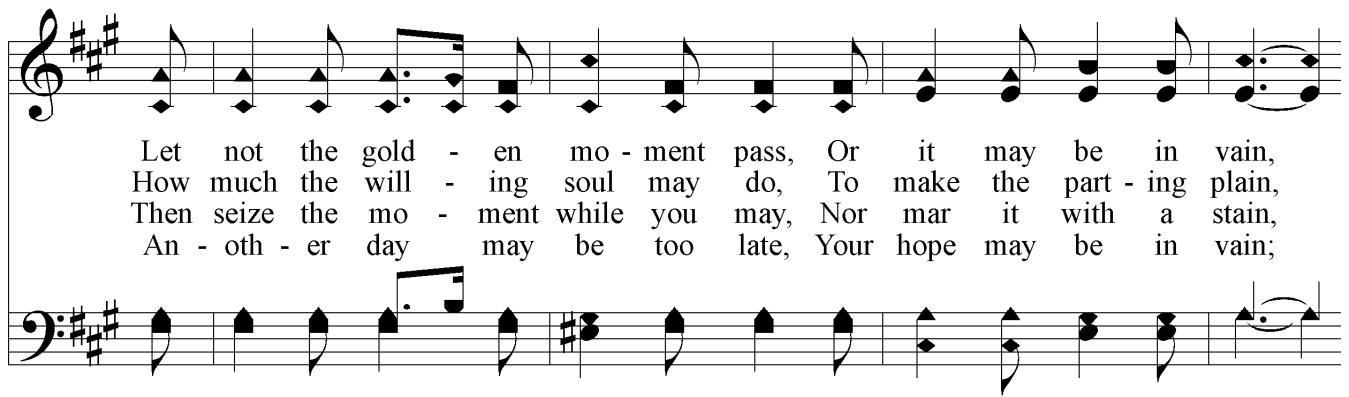
# Lost Opportunities



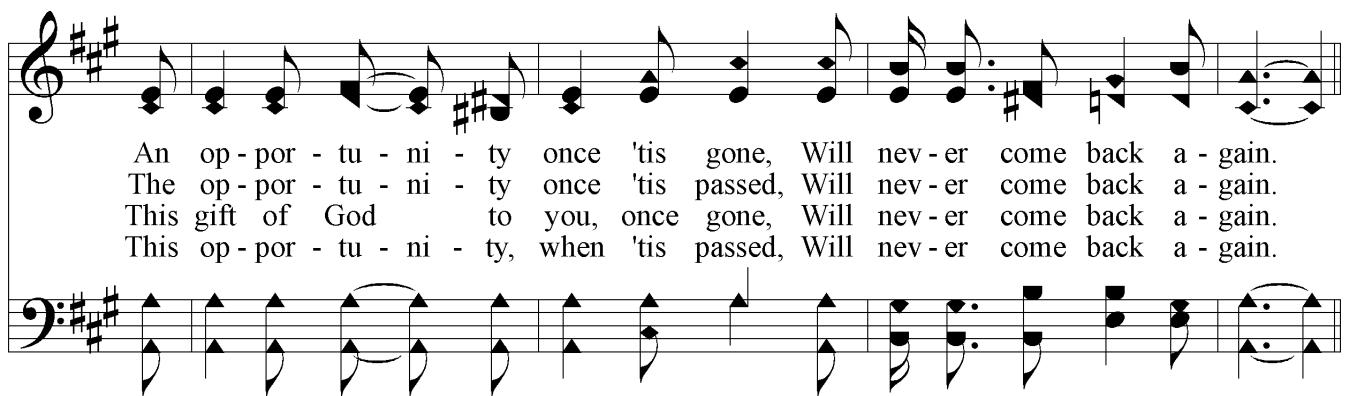
1. If words of kind - ness you would speak To the care-worn and op-pressed,  
2. The friends we love will soon be gone, They are pass - ing day by day;  
3. The tho'ts and words and lov - ing deeds, Com - ing to us day by day,  
4. Sal - va - tion now is of - fered you, Will you not ac - cept to - day,



If you would bring to wea - ry hearts, The bless - ed balm of rest,  
The mo - ments fly so swift - ly by, To help them on the way,  
Re - main just long e - nough to grasp, Then they have passed a - way,  
Wait not a more con - ven - ient time, But set - tle it now, I pray.



Let not the gold - en mo - ment pass, Or it may be in vain,  
How much the will - ing soul may do, To make the part - ing plain,  
Then seize the mo - ment while you may, Nor mar it with a stain,  
An - oth - er day may be too late, Your hope may be in vain;



An op - por - tu - ni - ty once 'tis gone, Will nev - er come back a - gain.  
The op - por - tu - ni - ty once 'tis passed, Will nev - er come back a - gain.  
This gift of God to you, once gone, Will nev - er come back a - gain.  
This op - por - tu - ni - ty, when 'tis passed, Will nev - er come back a - gain.

# Lost Opportunities

## Refrain



'Twill nev - er, no, nev - er, come back a - gain, To hope it is use - less and vain;



For great op - por - tu - ni - ties once they are gone, Will nev - er come back a - gain.

