1. Improve the shining moments; Don’t let them pass you by.
2. Time flies on wings of lightning; We cannot call it back.
3. As winter-time doth follow The pleasant summer days,
4. Improve each shining moment. In this you are secure,

Work while the sun is radiant; Work, for the night draws nigh.
It comes, then passes forward A long its onward track.
So may our joys all vanish And pass far from our gaze.
For promptness bringeth safety And blessings rich and pure.

We cannot bid the sunbeams To lengthen out their stay,
And if we are not mindful, The chance will fade away,
Then should we not endeavor Each day some point to gain,
Let prudence guide your actions; Be honest in your heart;

Nor can we ask the shadow To ever stay away.
For life is quick in passing, ‘Tis as a single day.
That we may here be useful And every wrong disdain?
And God will love and bless you And help to you impart.

Text and music: Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916