

MINISTER'S FAREWELL. C.M.D.

1. Dear friends, fare-well I do you tell, Since you and I must part. I go a-way, and here you stay, But still we're joined in heart.
 2. Yet do I find my heart in-clined To do my work be-low; When Christ doth call I trust I shall Be read-y then to go.

3. I trust you'll pray, both night and day, And keep your gar-ments white, For you and me, that we may be The chil-dren of the light.
 4. If I'm called home whilst I am gone, In-dulge no tears for me; I hope to sing, and praise my King To all e-ter-ni-ty.

Your love to me has been most free, Your con-ver-sa-tion sweet; How can I bear to jour-ney where With you I can-not meet.
 I leave you all, both great and small, In Christ's en-circ-ling arms; Who can you save from the cold grave, And shield you from all harm.

If you die first, a-non you must, The will of God be done; I hope the Lord will you re-ward With an im-mor-tal crown.
 Mil-lions of years, o-ver the spheres Shall pass in sweet re-pose, While beau-ty bright un-to my sight Thy sa-cred sweets dis-close.