

A Few More Years shall Roll.

Words by HORATIUS BONAR.

Music by the REV. F. A. J. HERVEY, M.A.
(Rector of Sandringham and Canon of Norwich.)

The musical score is written for voice and organ. It begins with a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and common time. The first system contains the first line of the hymn. The second system includes a 'UNISON' section for the voice and a 'HAR.' (harmonic) section for the organ. The third system continues the organ part with 'dim.' and 'pp' markings. The lyrics are: '1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea-sons come, And we shall be with those that rest - sleep with-in the tomb: Then, O my Lord, pre-pare My soul for that great day; O wash me in Thy pre-cious Blood, And take my sins a-way. A-men.' The organ part features a 6/8 time signature change and a key signature change to D major (two sharps) for the final section.

2. A few more suns shall set
O'er these dark hills of time,
And we shall be where suns are not,
A far serener clime:
Then, O my Lord, prepare (*cr*)
My soul for that bright day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

3. A few more storms shall beat
On this wild rocky shore,
And we shall be where tempests cease,
And surges swell no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare (*cr*)
My soul for that calm day:
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

4. A few more struggles here,
A few more partings o'er,
A few more toils, a few more tears,
And we shall weep no more:
Then, O my Lord, prepare (*cr*)
My soul for that blest day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away.

5. 'Tis but a little while
And He shall come again,
Who died that we might live, Who lives
That we with Him may reign:
Then, O my Lord, prepare (*cr*)
My soul for that glad day;
O wash me in Thy precious Blood,
And take my sins away. Amen.

"GOD CLAIMS ME."

WHEN the first Earl Cairns was a little boy, he heard three words which made a memorable impression upon him: "God claims you." Then came the question: "What am I going to do with the claim?" He answered: "I will own it and give myself to God." He went home and told his mother, "God claims me." At school and college his motto was: "God claims me." As a Member of Parliament, and ultimately as Lord Chancellor, it was still: "God claims me." When he was appointed Lord Chancellor he was a teacher of a large Bible-class, and his Rector, thinking now he would have no time to devote to that purpose, said to him, "I sup-

pose you will now desire to give up your class?" "No," was the reply, "I will not; God claims me."

"GOOD NEWS."

WHEN Tennyson went down to spend a quiet holiday in the little seaside village of Mablethorpe, in Lincolnshire, he made his home with two good and earnest people named Wildman. When he arrived he asked Mrs. Wildman for the news, and she replied, "Why, Mr. Tennyson, there's only one piece of news that I know, —that Christ died for all men." And the poet answered, "That is old news, and good news, and new news."