

Let them revile me and scoff at my name,
Laugh at my weeping—endeavour to shame,
I will go forward for this is my theme.

3. Here are afflictions and trials severe;
Here I must part with the friends I hold dear,
Sweet is the promise I read in his word;
Blessed are they who have died in the Lord,
They have been called to receive their reward.

LONG TIME AGO.

1. Jesus died on Calvary's mountain, Long time ago;
And salvation's rolling fountain, Now freely flows.
2. Once his voice in tones of pity, Melted in wo,
And he wept o'er Judah's city, Long time ago.
3. On his head the dews of midnight, fell long ago;
Now a crown of dazzling sunlight, Sits on his brow
4. Jesus died, yet lives forever! No more to die;
Bleeding Jesus! blessed Saviour! Now reigns on
high.
5. Now in heaven he's interceding, For dying men,
Soon he'll finish all his pleading And come again.
6. When he comes, a voice shall gather, Saints from
tomb,
"Come ye blessed of my Father, Children, come
home."

SUNNY SIDE.

1. Sweet the moments rich in blessing,
Which before the cross I spend;
Life and health and peace possessing,
From the sinner's dying friend.
Love and grief my heart dividing,

CHORUS