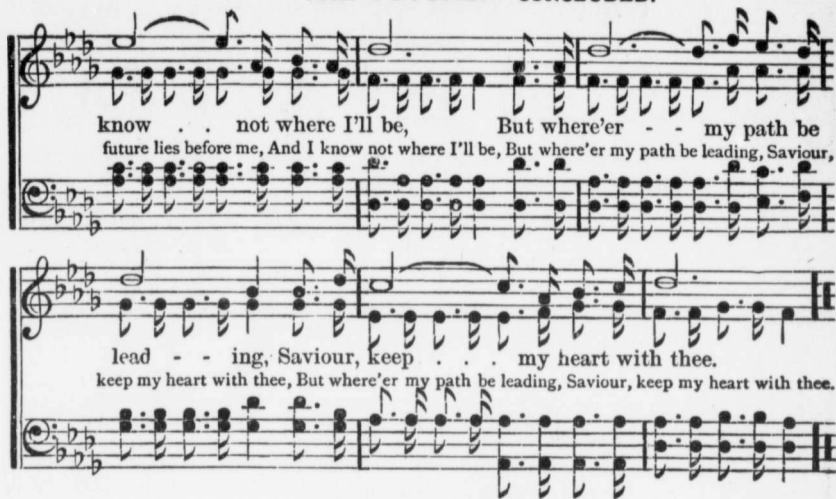


THE FUTURE.—CONCLUDED.



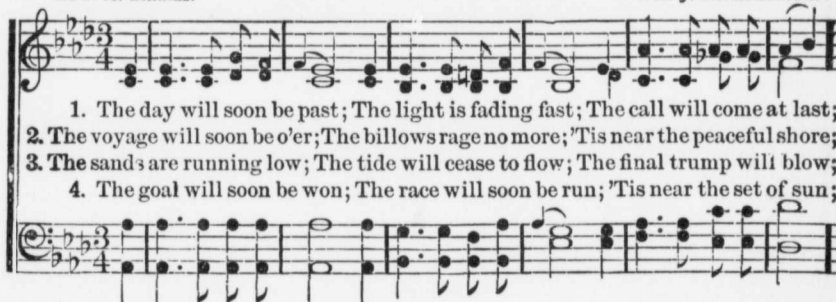
know . . . not where I'll be, But where'er - - my path be
future lies before me, And I know not where I'll be, But where'er my path be leading, Saviour,
lead - - ing, Saviour, keep . . . my heart with thee.
keep my heart with thee, But where'er my path be leading, Saviour, keep my heart with thee.

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Then, oh! then.

EDW. A. BARNES.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.



1. The day will soon be past; The light is fading fast; The call will come at last;
2. The voyage will soon be o'er; The billows rage no more; 'Tis near the peaceful shore;
3. The sands are running low; The tide will cease to flow; The final trump will blow;
4. The goal will soon be won; The race will soon be run; 'Tis near the set of sun;

REFRAIN.



And then, oh! then: Then, a perfect day; Then, a blessed
perfect day;
home; Then, a golden crown and harp In the world to come.
bles-sed home;