

My Parting Hour

171.

Arr. A. M., Jr.

1. My part - ing hour is near - ing swift - ly, As man - y
 2. My an - gel oft - times comes and whis - pers That my al -
 3. And should the night of death ap - proach - ing A - wak - en
 4. O Je - sus, Lord of my sal - va - tion, Let death not

friends have gone be - fore. Soon shall the thorn - y path be
 lot - ted days are few; That I must haste with pray'r and
 fear or dread in me, I'll trust and look to Him with
 find me un - pre - pared! But lead me by Thy hand of

fin - ished Which leads to rest on yon - der shore.
 watch - ing If yon - der goal I wish to view.
 cour - age, Who prom - ised me the vic - to - ry.
 mer - cy Where peace and rest to me are shared.

5. O Thou, who over death hast triumphed,
 Give me the Vict'ry over death!
 When helplessly I sink, give power
 To hold Thee fast in my last breath.
6. Thus gently rests the weary Pilgrim,
 From every burden, toil and care,
 Till he awakes on that blest morning
 To rise in glory, bright and fair.