The Time Is Drawing Near

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: SOUTHWELL

| l, - | d - d - t, - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
The time is drawing near, It

| d - d - r - r - | m - - - - - m - |
cannot tarry long, When

| s - s - f - f - | m - m - r - m - |
they who face the conflict here, Shall

| r - d - t, - t, - | l, - - - - - |
join the glorious throng,

The other verses

2 Let no depressing thought
My brooding mind depress;
But let me hear, in winning tones,
What they who serve possess,

3 Let sunshine flood the soul,
When threatening night descends,
That I may see the light serene
No sunset ever ends.

4 Let strength my spirit nerve,
That, with each labour done,
I may, like those who serve above,
See some new task begun;

5 The time is drawing near, —
Till that bright morning break,
May I, with those who see Thy face,
Thy will, my pleasure make:

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