

BROWN. C.M.

W.B.B.

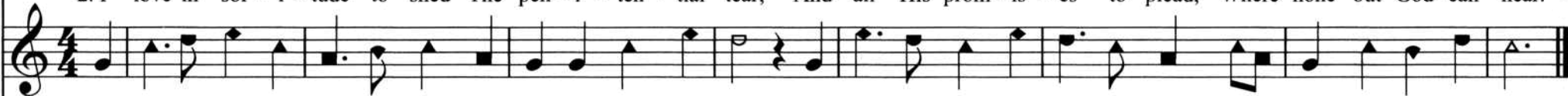
W.B. Bradbury



1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev - 'ry cum - b'ring care, And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble grate - ful pray'r.



2. I love in sol - i - tude to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear; And all His prom - is - es to plead, Where none but God can hear.



3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore; And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.



Chorus: I want to go, I want to go, I want to go there, too; I want to go where Je - sus is, I want to go there too.