

REDEEMING LOVE C.M.D.

William Caldwell

W.C.

1. While I'm im - pris - oned here be - low, In an - guish, pain and smart,
Oft - times my trou - bles I fore - go While love sur - rounds my heart: In dark - est shad - ows

2. A few more days, or years, at most, My trou - bles will be o'er,
And I shall join the heav'n - ly host On Ca - naan's peace - ful shore: My hap - py soul shall

of the night, Faith mounts the up - per sky; I then be - hold my heart's de - light, And could re - joice to die.

drink and feast On love's un - bound - ed sea: The glo - r'ous hope of end - less rest Is pleas - ing news to me.