

TRAVELER'S HOPE.

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Rev. J.C. Wisener

1. A few more days on earth to spend, And all my toils and cares shall end; I'll join with those who've gone be-fore,
 2. Then O my soul, de-spond no more, The storms of life will soon be o'er; To earth-ly cares I'll bid fare-well,

Who sing and shout their suf-f'ring's o'er, No more to sigh or shed a tear, No more to suf-fer pain or fear.
 And tri-umph o - ver death and hell; O hap-py day, O joy-ful hour, When freed from earth my soul shall tow'r.

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