

W.W.

William Walker

1. Oh, tell me no more of this world's vain store, The time for such tri - fles with me now is o'er; A Coun - try I've found where true joys a -
 2. No mor - tal doth know what Christ will be - stow, What life, strength, and com - fort doth af - ter Him go; Lo, on - ward I move, to see Christ a -

3. Great spoils I shall win, from death, hell, and sin, 'Midst out - ward af - flic - tions shall feel Christ with - in; And still, which is best, I in His dear

4. When I am to die, re - ceive me, I'll cry, For Je - sus has loved me, I can - not tell why; But this I do find, we two are so
 5. This bless - ing is mine, thru fa - vor di - vine, And oh, my dear Je - sus, the praise shall be Thine; In heav - en we'll meet in har - mo - ny

bound, To dwell I'm de - ter - mined on that hap - py ground.
 bove, None know - ing how won - drous my jour - ney will prove.

breast, As at the be - gin - ing, find par - don and rest.

joined, He'll not live in glo - ry and leave me be - hind.
 sweet, And glo - ry to Je - sus, we'll then be com - plete.