

# EUPHRATES. S.M.

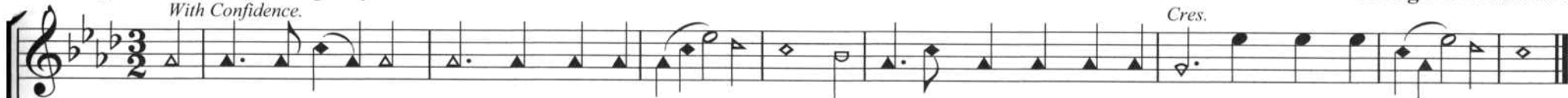
401

Augustus Montague Toplady

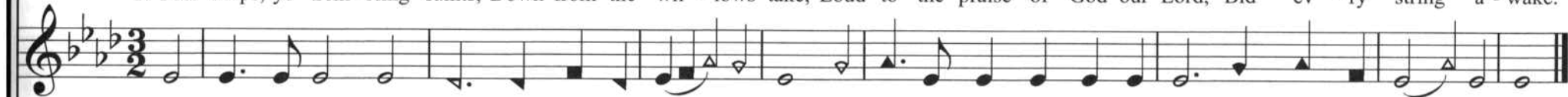
George O. Robinson

*With Confidence.*

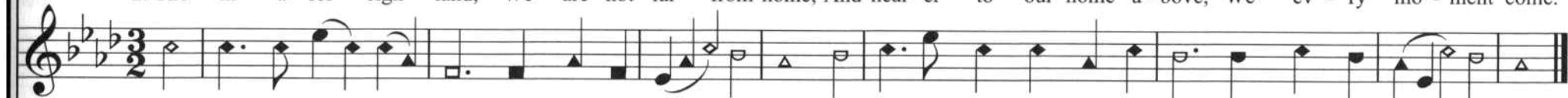
*Cres.*



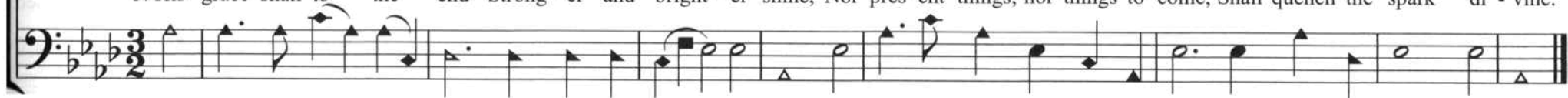
1. Your harps, ye trem-bling saints, Down from the wil - lows take, Loud to the praise of God our Lord, Bid ev - 'ry string a - wake.



2. Tho' in a for - eign land, We are not far from home, And near - er to our home a - bove, We ev - 'ry mo - ment come.



3. His grace shall to the end Strong - er and bright - er shine, Nor pres - ent things, nor things to come, Shall quench the spark di - vine.



From the *Casket*.