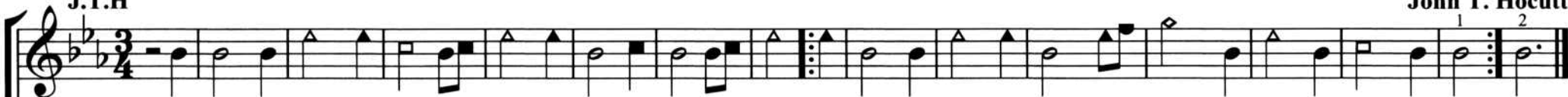


MAMIE. C.M.

J.T.H

John T. Hocutt



1. The time will come when we must part to meet to sing no more; I pray we'll meet to - geth - er there on that de - light - ful shore.



2. Our sing-ings here we love them well, they bring joy to my heart; Oh, won't we have a good time there where sing-ers nev - er part.



3. My Christ-ian friends I hope that I will meet you up a - bove; To sing a-round the great, white throne where noth-ing's known but love.

