

The Last Farewell

*Finally, brethren, farewell. Be perfect, be of good comfort, be of one mind, live in peace;
and the God of love and peace shall be with you. 2 Cor. 13:11*

1. Fare - well, dear friends, I bid you A lov - ing, last fare - well;
2. Fare - well, dear friends, re - mem - ber, Our walk on earth was sweet,
3. Fare - well, oh, will you meet me In that ce - les - tial land,
4. Fare - well, dear friends, I'm near - ing The man - sions bright a - bove,

I hear my Sav - ior call - ing, I soon with Him shall dwell.
But sweet - er far the end - ing, To rest at Je - sus' feet.
Where we shall dwell for - ev - er, And grasp no part - ing hand?
My on - ly plea for en - trance— My Sav - ior's dy - ing love.

Weep not at my de - par - ture, For on that shore I see
I fear not death's dark val - ley, Nor trem - ble with a - larm,
My work on earth is end - ed, And there a star - ry crown
And when I shout the cho - rus Of Je - sus cru - ci - fied,

The blest of ag - es wait - ing To chant a song for me.
For an - gels wait to bear me A - bove the rag - ing storm.
A - waits me, for I've con - quered, I lay my ar - mor down.
The gold - en doors of heav - en I know will o - pen wide.