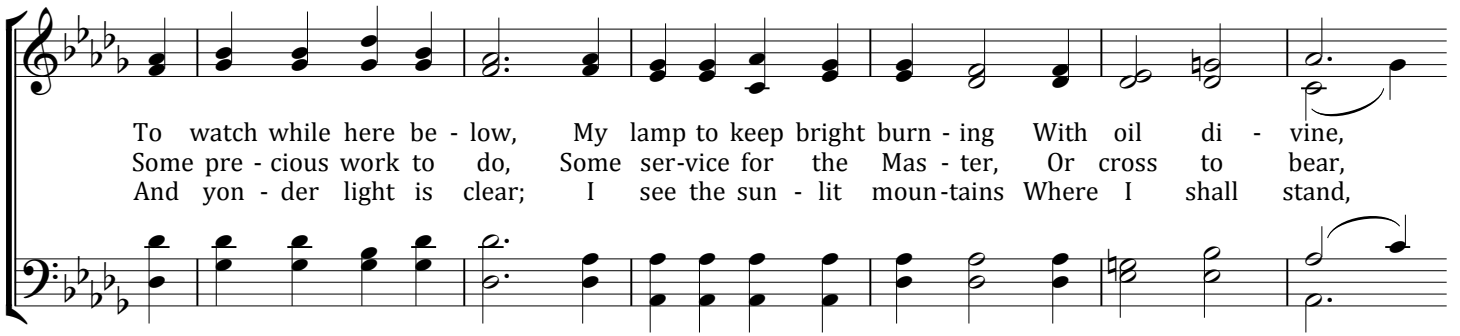


The Hour of My Departure

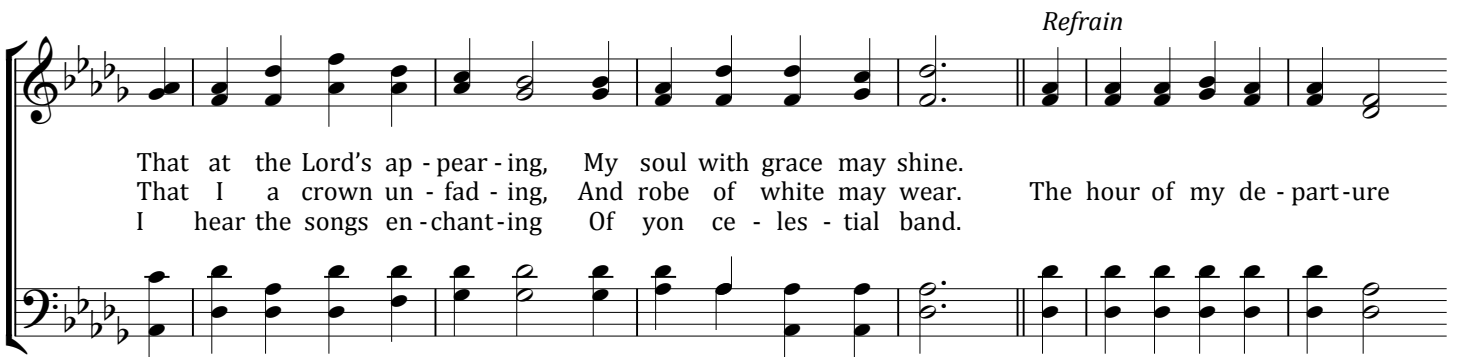
My times are in thy hand. Psa. 31:15



1. The hour of my de - part-ure I may not know, But Christ in love hath taught me
2. The hour of my de - part-ure I'll keep in view, And strive, while here I lin - ger,
3. The hour of my de - part-ure May soon be here; To me the thought is joy - ful,

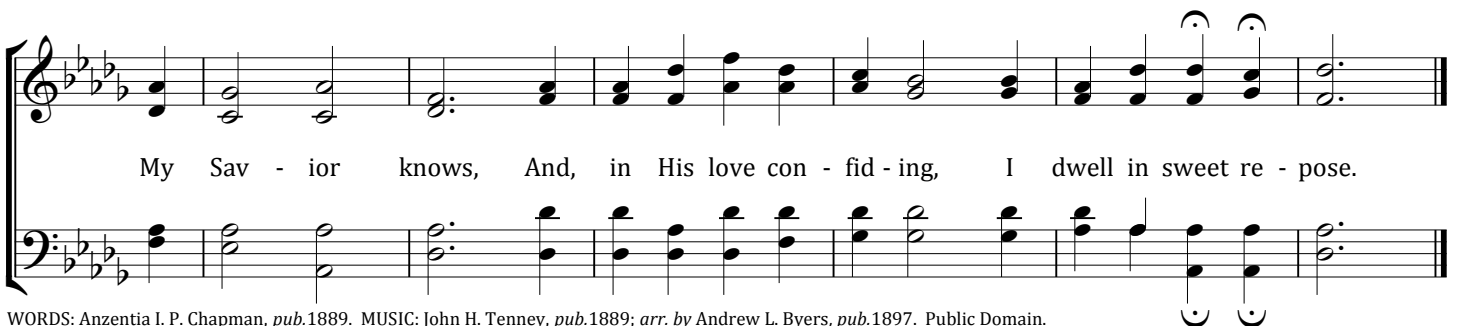


To watch while here be - low, My lamp to keep bright burn - ing With oil di - vine,
Some pre - cious work to do, Some ser-vice for the Mas - ter, Or cross to bear,
And yon - der light is clear; I see the sun - lit moun-tains Where I shall stand,



Refrain

That at the Lord's ap - pear - ing, My soul with grace may shine.
That I a crown un - fad - ing, And robe of white may wear. The hour of my de - part-ure
I hear the songs en - chant - ing Of yon ce - les - tial band.



My Sav - ior knows, And, in His love con - fid - ing, I dwell in sweet re - pose.