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. Farewell, dear friends, I bid you A loving last farewell;

2. Farewell, dear friends, remember, Our walk on earth was sweet,

3. Farewell, oh, will you meet me In that celestial land,

4. Farewell, dear friends, I'm near ing The mansions bright above,

I hear my Saviour calling, I soon with Him shall dwell.
But sweet er far the end ing, To rest at Jesu’s feet.
Where we shall dwell for ever, And grasp no part ing hand?
My on ly plea for entrance— My Saviour’s dy ing love.

Weep not at my departure, For on that shore I see
I fear not death’s dark valley, Nor trem ble with alarm,
My work on earth is ended, And there a starry crown
And when I shout the chorus Of Jesus crucified,

The blest of ages waiting To chant a song for me.
For angels wait to bear me Above the raging storm.
Awaits me, for I’ve conquered, I lay my armor down.
The golden doors of heaven I know will open wide.