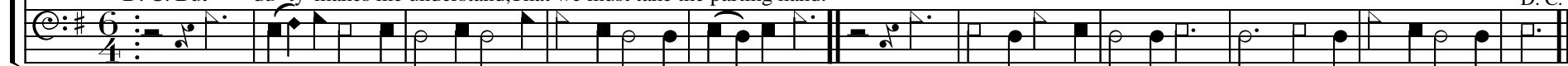


1. My Christian friends, in bonds of love, Whose hearts in sweetest union join, }  
 Your friendship's like a drawing band, Yet we must take the parting hand. } Your company's sweet, your union dear, Your words delightful to my ear;  
 D. C. Yet when I see that we must part, You draw like chords around my heart. D. C.



2. How sweet the hours have passed away Since we have met to sing and pray; }  
 How loathe we are to leave this place Where Jesus shows his smiling face. } O could I stay with friends so kind, How would it cheer my drooping mind,  
 D. C. But du-ty makes me understand, That we must take the parting hand. D. C.



3. And since it is God's ho - ly will, We must be parted for a while, }  
 In sweet submission all as one, We'll say, our Father's will be done. } My youthful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for mansions in the skies.  
 D. C. Fight on, we'll gain the happy shore, Where parting will be known no more.

4. How oft I've seen your flowing tears, And heard you tell your hopes and fears, }  
 Your hearts with love were seen to flame, Which makes me hope we'll meet again } And now, my friends, both old and young, I hope in Christ you'll still go on;  
 D. C. And if on earth we meet no more, O may we meet on Canaan's shore.