

1. Farewell, mother! Je - sus calls me Far a - way from home and thee; } Fare-well moth-er! do not pain me, By thine ag - o - ni-zing woe,
Earth-ly love no more en - thralls me, When the blood-y cross I see.

2. Farewell, father! oh how ten - der Are the chords that bind me here, } No, my Sa-vior!—wert thou tear - less Bend-ing o'er the bu-ried dead?
Je - sus, aid me to sur - ren - der All I love with-out a tear.

3. Farewell, sister! do not press me To thy young and throb-bing heart, } Fare-well pale and si - lent broth - er! How I grieve to pain thee so;
O, no long - er now dis - tress me! Sis - ter, sis - ter, we must part!

Those fond arms can not detain me; Dearest mother, I must go.
At this hour so sad and cheerless May not burning tears be shed?
Fa - ther—Mother—Sister—Brother—Je - sus calls; O, let me go!