

## STREAM OF DEATH 8,8,4,8,8,4

1. There is a stream whose nar - row tide The known and un-known worlds di - vide, Where all must go; Its wave-less wa-ters

2. I saw where at that drea - ry flood, A smi - ling in - fant pratt - ling stood Whose hour was come; Un - taught of ill it

3. Fol - low'd with lan - guid eye a - non, A youth dis-eased, and pale, and wan, And there a - lone; He gazed up - on the

4. And then a form in man-hood's strength, Came bust-ling on till there at length He saw life's bound; He shrank and raised the

dark and deep, 'Mid sul - len si - lence downward sweep, With moan - less flow.

near'd the tide, Sunk as to cra - dle rest and died, Like go - ing home.

lead - en stream, And fear'd to plunge, I heard a scream, And he was gone.

bit - ter pray'r, "Too late"—his shriek of wild de - spair The wa - ters drowned.

5. Next stood upon the surgeless shore  
A being bowed by many a score  
Of toilsome years;  
Earth-bound and sad he left the bank,  
Back turned his dimming eyes, and sank,  
Ah, full of fears.
6. How bitter must thy waters be,  
O death! how hard a thing, ah me!  
It is to die;  
I mused, when to that stream again,  
Another form of mortal men,  
With smiles drew nigh.
7. "'Tis the last pang," he calmly said,  
"To me, O death! thou hast no dread;  
Savior I come!  
Spread not thine arms on yonder shore,  
I see, ye waters, bear me o'er,  
There is my home."