

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, } My youthful friends, in Christian ties, Who seek for mansions in the skies.  
 In sweet submission all as one, We'll say, our Father's will be done. }  
 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.