

PARTING WORDS 8,7,8,7,7,7

1. Let me go, the day is breaking; Dear companions, let me go!
We have spent a night of waking, In the wilderness below: } Upward now I bend my way, Part we here at break of day, Part we here at break of day.

2. Let me go, I must not tarry, Wrestling thus with doubts and fears;
Angels wait my soul to carry Where my risen Lord appears. } Friends and kindreds, weep not so—If ye love me let me go, If ye love me let me go.

3. We have traveled long together, Hand in hand and heart in heart;
Both thro' fair and stormy weather, And 'tis hard! 'tis hard to part. } While I sigh farewell to you, Answer, one and all, Adieu, Answer, one and all, A - dieu.

4. 'Tis not darkness gathers round me, That withdraws me from your sight,
Walls of flesh no more can bound me, But translated into light, } Like the lark on mounting wing, Though unseen, ye hear me sing, Though unseen, ye hear me sing.

5. Heav'n's broad day hath o'er me broken, Far beyond earth's span of sky;
Am I dead!—nay, by this token, Know that I have ceased to die. } Would you solve the mystery, Come up hither,— Come and see, Come up hither,— Come and see.