

Ambrose. S.M.

PHOEBE CARY, 1852

ROBERT S. AMBROSE, 1876

1. One sweet - ly sol - emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;  
 2. Near - er my Fa - ther's house, Where man - y man - sions be;  
 3. Near - er the bound of life, Where bur - dens are laid down;  
 4. But, ly - ing dark be - tween, Wind - ing down through the night,  
 5. Fa - ther, per - fect my trust; Strength - en my power of faith!

274

## WATCHFULNESS

Near - er my home to - day am I Than e'er I've been be - fore.  
 Near - er to - day the great white throne, Near - er the crys - tal sea.  
 Near - er to leave the heav - y cross, Near - er to gain the crown.  
 There rolls the deep and un - known stream That leads at last to light.  
 Nor let me stand, at last, a - lone Up - on the shore of death.