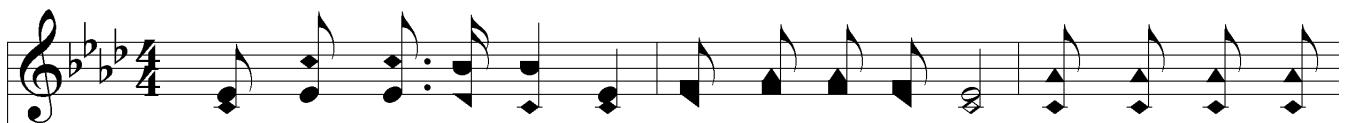


Carried By The Angels

Luke 16:22



1. Sit - ting by the gate - way of a pal - ace fair, Once a child of
2. What shall be the end - ing of this life of care? Oft the ques - tion
3. Fol - low - er of Je - sus, scant - y tho' thy store, Treas - ures, pre - cious
4. Up - ward, then, and on - ward! on - ward for the Lord; Time and tal - ent



God was left to die; By the world ne - glect - ed, wealth would noth - ing share;
com - eth to us all; Here up - on the path - way hard the bur - dens bear,
treas - ures wait on high; Count the tri - als joy - ful, soon they'll all be o'er;
all in His em - ploy; Small may seem the ser - vice, sure the great re - ward;

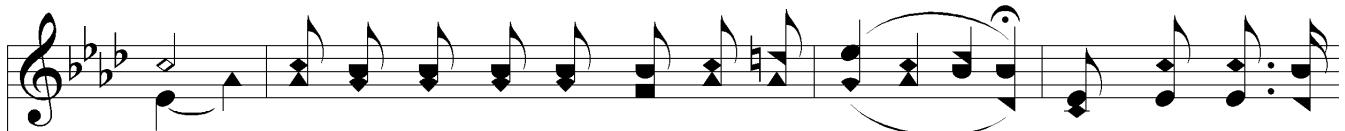


Chorus



See the change a - wait-ing there on high.
And the burn - ing tears of sor - row fall.
O the change that's com-ing bye and bye.
Here the cross, but there the crown of joy.

Car - ried by the an-gels to the land of

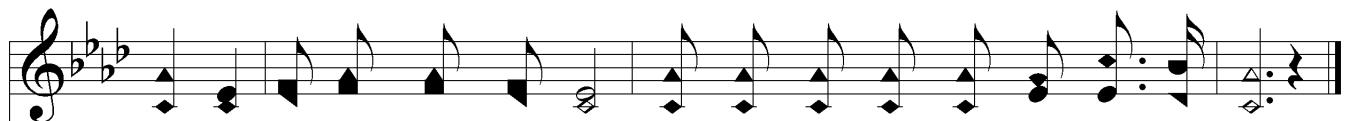


rest, Mu - sic sweet - ly sound - ing thru the skies;

Wel - comed by the



Carried By The Angels



Sav - ior to the heav'n - ly feast, Gath-ered with the loved in Par - a - dise.

