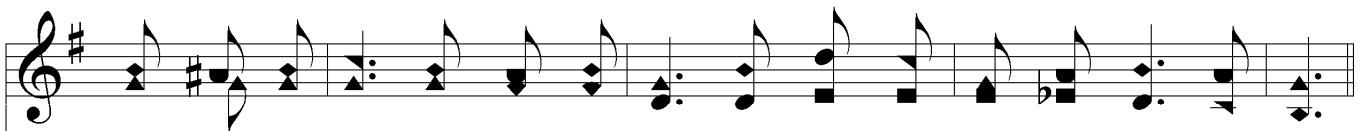
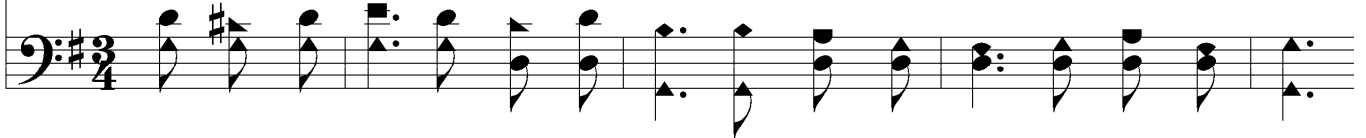


He Is Near


"Your redemption draweth nigh." – Luke 21:28



1. I know not when the Lord will come, Or at what hour He may ap - pear,
2. I know not what of time re - mains, To run its course in this low sphere,
3. I know not what is yet to run Of spring or sum - mer, green or sere,
4. The cen - tu - ries have come and gone, Dark cen - tu - ries of ab - sence drear;
5. I do not think it can be long, 'Till in His glo - ry He ap - pear;



Wheth - er at mid - night or at morn, Or at what sea - son of the year.
Or what a waits of calm or storm, Of joy or grief, of hope or fear.
Of death or life, of pain or peace, Of shade or shine, of song or tear.
I dare not chide the long de - lay, Nor ask when I His voice shall hear.
And yet I dare not name the day, Nor fix the sol - emn ad - vent year.



Chorus



I on - ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear;



I on - ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear.

