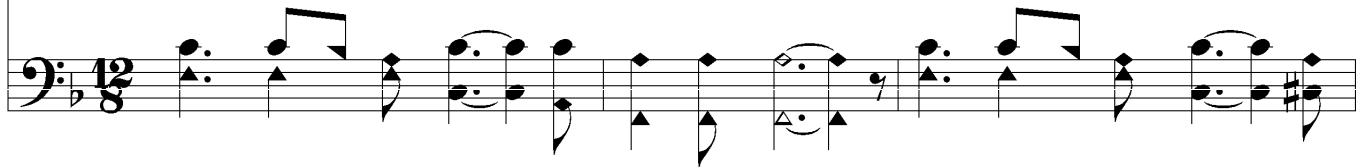


With Tearful Eyes I Look Around

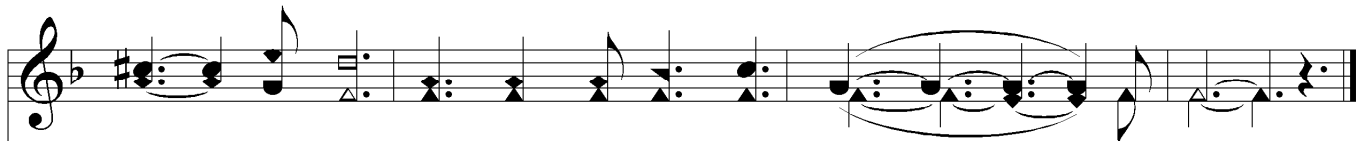
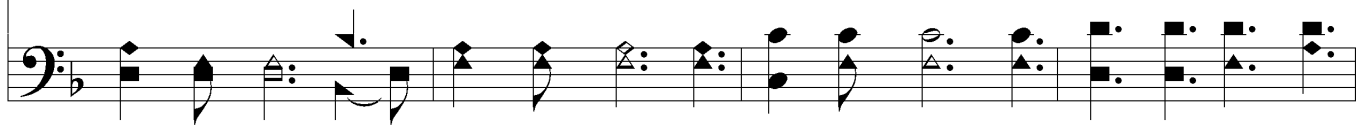
JAPHET



1. With tear - ful eyes I look a - round; Life seems a dark and
2. It tells me of a place of rest; It tells me where my
3. "Come, for all else must fail and die! Earth is no rest - ing -
4. O voice of mer - cy! voice of love! In con - flict, grief and



storm - y sea; Yet, mid the gloom, I hear a sound, A heav'n - ly whis - per,
soul may flee: Oh, to the wea - ry, faint, op - pressed, How sweet the bid - ding,
place for thee; To heav'n di - rect thy weep - ing eye, I am thy por - tion;
ag - o - ny, Sup - port me, cheer me from a - bove! And gen - tly whis - per,



"Come to me!" A heav'n - ly whis - per, "Come to me!"
"Come to me!" How sweet the bid - ding, "Come to me!"
Come to me! I am thy por - tion; Come to me!"
"Come to me!" And gen - tly whis - per, "Come to me!"

