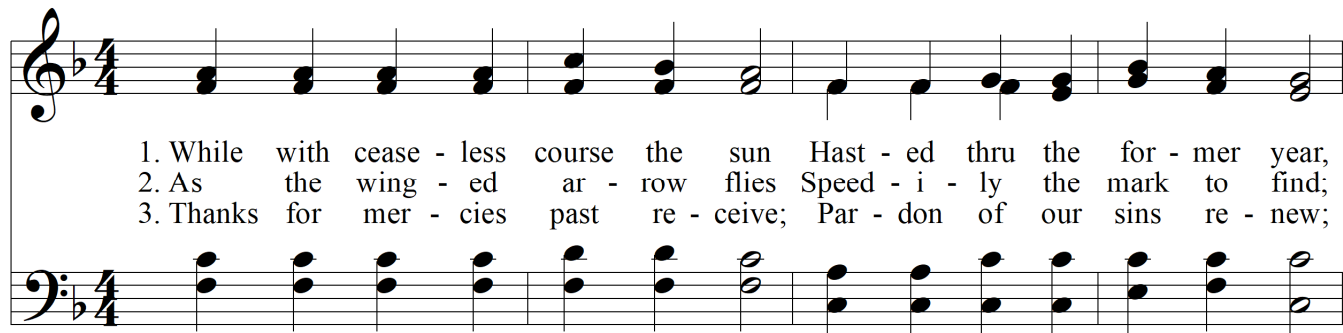
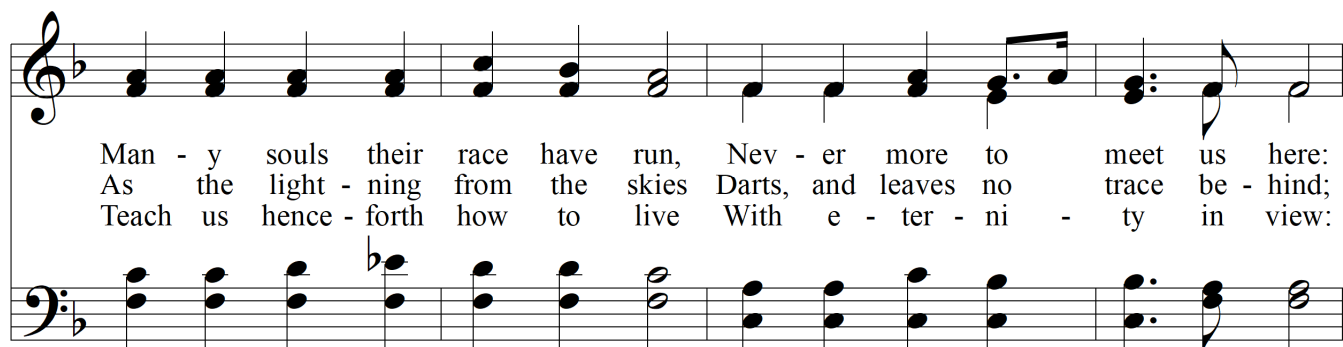


# While With Ceaseless Course The Sun

BLUMENTHAL 7s D.



1. While with cease - less course the sun Hast - ed thru the for - mer year,  
2. As the wing - ed ar - row flies Speed - i - ly the mark to find;  
3. Thanks for mer - cies past re - ceive; Par - don of our sins re - new;



Man - y souls their race have run, Nev - er more to meet us here:  
As the light - ning from the skies Darts, and leaves no trace be - hind;  
Teach us hence - forth how to live With e - ter - ni - ty in view:



Fixed in an e - ter - nal state, They have done with all be - low,  
Swift - ly thus our fleet - ing days Bear us down life's rap - id stream;  
Bless Thy word to young and old; Fill us with a Sav - ior's love;



We a lit - tle long - er wait, But how lit - tle, none can know.  
Up - ward, Lord, our spir - its raise; All be - low is but a dream.  
And when life's short tale is told, May we dwell with Thee a - bove. A - men.