

Dying from Home, and Lost

Sanford Miller Brown, 1898

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♩ = 76

1. Com - pan - ion, draw nigh, they say I must die; Ear - ly the sum - mons has
 2. Ah! can you not bow and pray with me now? Sad the re - gret, we have
 3. And can you not sing a song of His love, How He came down from the
 4. A - las! it is so, but thus it must be; No word of com - fort or
 5. O peo - ple of God, who have His blest Word, Will you not heed the com -

come from on high; The way is so dark, and yet I must go!
 ne - ver learned how To come be - fore Him, who on - ly can save,
 man - sions a - bove, To bleed and to die on Cal - va - ry's tree,
 prom - ise for me; To die with - out God or hope in His Son,
 - mand of your Lord? And pub - lish to all of Ad - am's lost race

Refrain

Oh! that such sor - row you ne - ver may know!
 Lead - ing in tri - umph thro' death and the grave.
 Bring - ing sal - va - tion to sin - ners like me? On - ly a prayer, on - ly a tear, O if sis - ter and
 Co - vered in dark - ness, be - reaved and un - done.
 Par - don, for - give - ness, sal - va - tion thro' grace?

mo - ther were here; On - ly a song, 'twill com - fort and cheer, On - ly a word from that Book so dear.