

# Gathering Out of Tears

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1894

William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. Steer our bark a - way to the home - land, Spread the sails of hope o'er the sea;  
2. Steer our bark a - way to the home - land, On with - out a fear let us go;  
3. Bright and fair the hills of the home - land, Clad in all the bloom of the spring;  
4. Soft the winds that blow from the home - land, Sweet the morn that breaks on the shore;

Think of all the friends that a - wait us, When an - chored safe - ly there we shall be.  
When the port of peace we are near - ing, The bless - èd har - bor lights we shall know.  
There to Him Who loved and re - deemed us, Our joy - ful, joy - ful praise we will sing.  
Soon we'll meet a - gain our be - loved ones, Where sor - row's plaint - ive moan comes no more.

## Refrain

Gat - her - ing out of tears in - to sun - shine, Ga - ther - ing out of la - bor in - to rest;  
out of la - bor in - to rest

Hear the ran - sored throug shout - ing forth their joy in song, Ga - ther - ing to the man - sions of the blest.  
to the man - sions of the blest