

LA

No Narrow There

1
Come sing to me of heav'n. Then I'm a-fraid to die, dying day of his be-cause
Chorus there'll be no more sorrow there'll be no more sorrow there's in heav'n a
Not notice

When cold and sluggish drops fall off my mus-
fle brow; Break forth in song,
Chorus thereto

When the last moments come & watch my dying face to catch the bright
Charm, there is

then to my registered ~~Chorus~~ let us sing begin let music Chorus
Chorus throats

Then close my eyes & go and lay me down to rest and ~~sleep~~^{close} my cold and
Chorus there!!

When round my senseless clay, assemble those I love then sing of
Chorus theirs!

San Francisco W. Hall
B. C. Bridge
Long, Ill., 1872

A. B. L/000

Mr. James M. Smith

fulfillment Let heaven begin to glow

se-raph-ic glow Which in each feature plays

me last on earth and greet me first in heaven

ing hands & upon my lifeless breast

Heaven delightful heaven thy glorious home above