

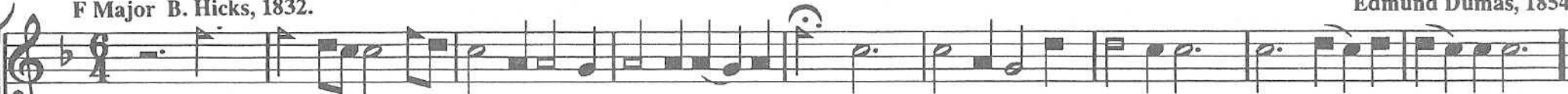
THE DYING MINISTER. C.M.

"In due season we shall reap, if we faint not." -- Gal. 6:9.

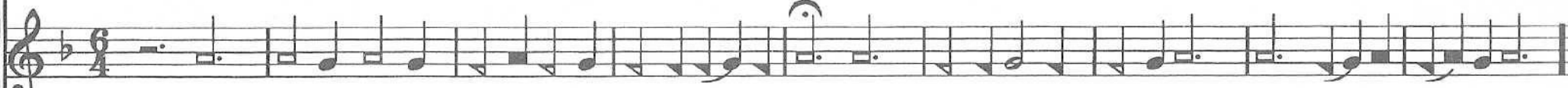
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F Major B. Hicks, 1832.

Edmund Dumas, 1854.



1. The time is swift - ly roll - ing on, When I must faint and die; My bod - y to the dust re - turn, And there for - got - ten lie.



2. Let per - se - cu - tion rage a-round, And An - ti-Christ ap - pear: My si - lent dust be - neath the ground, There's no dis - tur - bance there.



3. My broth - er preach - ers, fare you well, Your fel - low - ship I love; In time no more I shall you see, And soon we'll meet a - bove.

