

SAWYER'S EXIT. 9,8.

"Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints." -- Ps. 116:15.

A Major S. B. Sawyer, 1850.

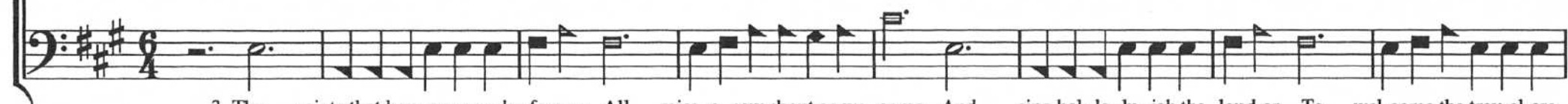
Arr. - John Massengale, 1850.



1. How bright is the day when the Christian Re - ceives the sweet message to come, To rise to the man-sions of glo-ry, And be there for-ev-er at



2. The an-gels stand read-y and wait-ing, The mo-ment the spir-it is gone, To car - ry it up-ward to heav-en, And wel-come it safe-ly at



3. The saints that have gone up be-fore us, All raise a new shout as we come, And sing hal- le- lu- jah the loud-er To wel-come the trav-el-ers



home, And be there for-ev-er at home, And be there for-ev-er at home; To rise to the man-sions of glo-ry, And be there for-ev-er at home.



home, And wel-come it safe-ly at home, And wel-come it safe-ly at home; To car - ry it up-ward to heav-en, And wel-come it safe-ly at home.



home, To wel-come the travelers home, To wel-come the trav-el-ers home, And sing hal-le-lu- jah the loud-er, To wel-come the trav-el-ers home.