

SING ON. C.M.D.

"... singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord." -- Col. 3:16.

F Major T. B. McGraw, 1935.

T. B. McGraw, 1935.

1. Fare-well, my friends, weep not for me; I'm going home to God;
I'll trav-el in the sa-cred way, The path our fa-thers

trod. I'll meet my friends who've gone before, Around the great white throne; We'll shout and sing forevermore, And know as we are known.

2. My joy thru life has been to sing Of Him who died for me,
And when I stand be-fore the King, His bless-ed face I'll

see. All glo-ry to the Son of God, Who died up-on the tree; We'll shout and sing with one ac-cord, Thru all e-ter-ni-ty.