Dulcimer

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1. My latest sun is sinking fast. My race is nearly run. My strongest trials now are past. My triumph is begun. Oh come angel band. Come and around me stand. Oh bear me away on your snowy wings. To my im
2. I know I'm nearing the holy ranks of friends and kindred dear. For I brushed the dews on Jordan's banks The Crossing must be near

CHORUS

3. I've almost gained my heavenly home, my spirit loudly sings. The holy one, behold they come! I hear the noise of wings!

CHORUS

4. O bear my longing heart to Him, Who bled and died for me. Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, and gives me victory.

CHORUS