

D **G** **D**
 "Time's wasting sands are nearly run,
A **A7** **D**
 E-ter-ni-ty is nigh.
A **A7** **G** **D**
 Then weep no more"with warning tones,
A **A7** **G** **D**
 Portentous sights are thick"ning round,
D **G** **D**
 The whole creation, waiting, groans,
A **A7** **D**
 To hear the trumpet sound."

[Verse 4]

D **G** **D**
 Not far from home! O blessed thought!
A **A7** **G** **D**
 The trav"ler's lonely heart to cheer;
D **G** **D**
 Which oft a healing balm has brought,
A **A7** **D**
 And dried the mourner's tear.
A **A7** **G** **D**
 Then weep no more, since we shall meet
A **A7** **G** **D**
 Where weary footsteps never roam"
D **G** **D**
 Our trials past, our joys complete,
A **A7** **D**
 Safe in our Father's home.