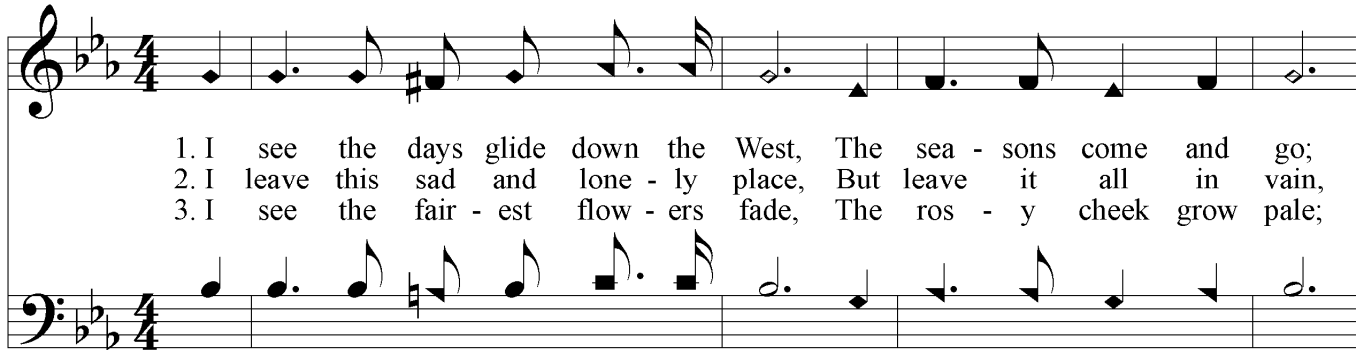


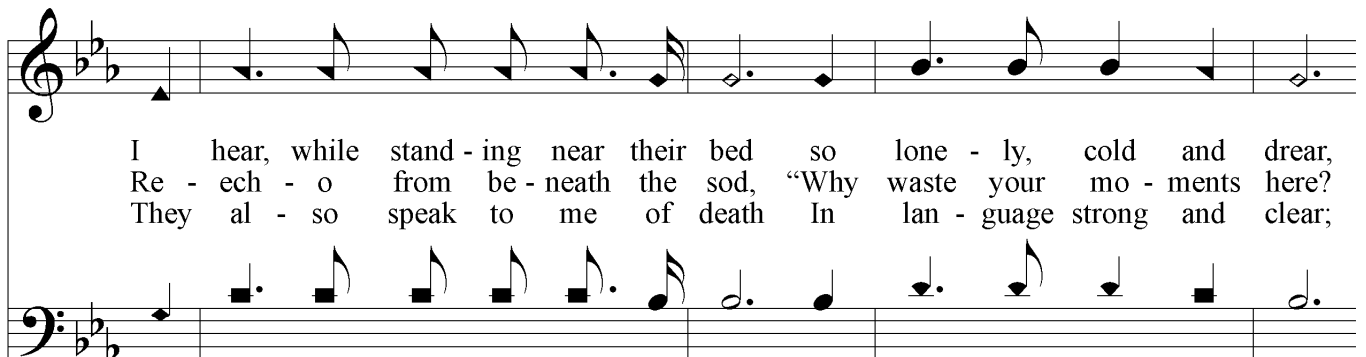
Eternity Is Near



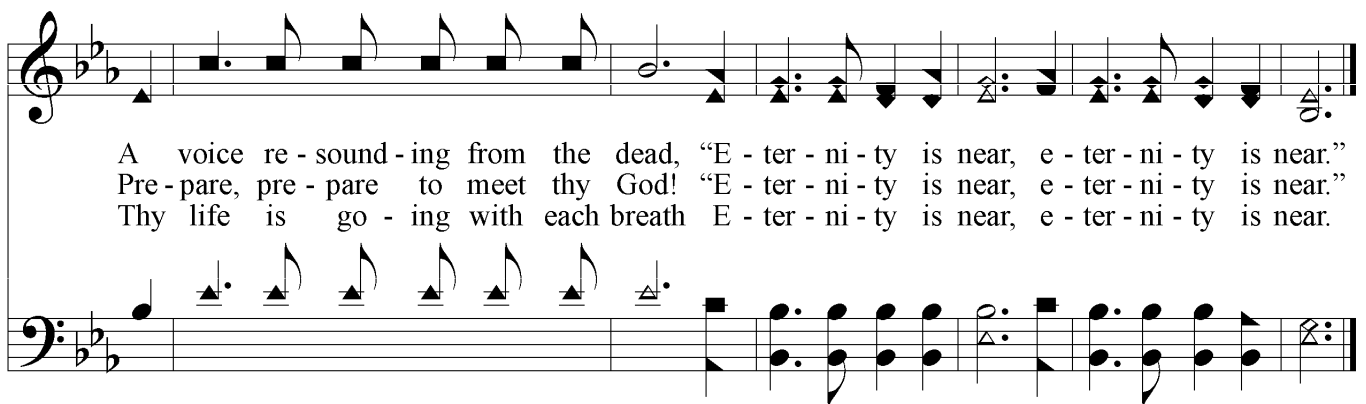
1. I see the days glide down the West, The sea - sons come and go;
2. I leave this sad and lone - ly place, But leave it all in vain,
3. I see the fair - est flow - ers fade, The ros - y cheek grow pale;



The dear ones laid a - way to rest Be - neath the win - ter snow.
For when I see the fur - rowed face I hear the voice a - gain
The aw - ful wreck dis - ease has made, The strong - est mor - tals fail.



I hear, while stand - ing near their bed so lone - ly, cold and drear,
Re - ech - o from be - neath the sod, "Why waste your mo - ments here?
They al - so speak to me of death In lan - guage strong and clear;



A voice re - sound - ing from the dead, "E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near."
Pre - pare, pre - pare to meet thy God! "E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near."
Thy life is go - ing with each breath E - ter - ni - ty is near, e - ter - ni - ty is near.