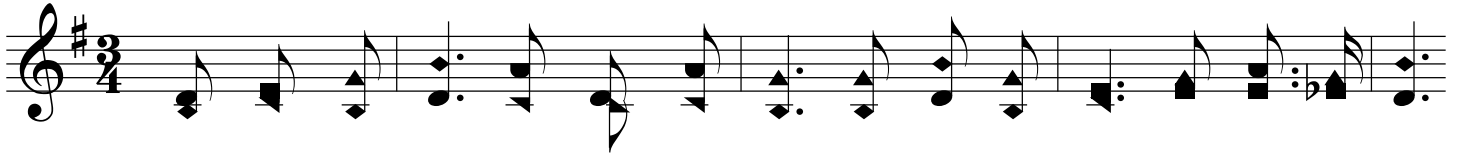


Eternity

G/D - SOL



1. As down the stream of time I glide, The great - est tho't that comes to me;
2. When, in the glo - ry of the night, The bril - liant moon and stars I see;
3. And when I hear the church bells toll Their sad and mourn - ful mel - o - dy,
4. I want to live each fleet - ing day, As tho' it were my last to be;

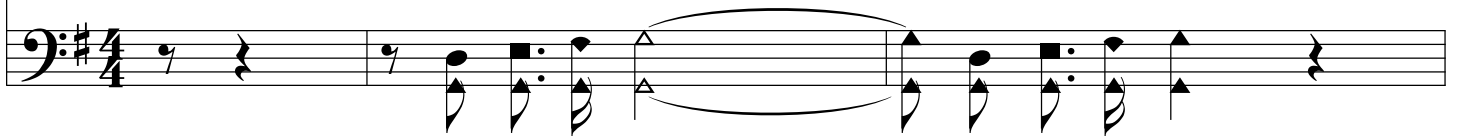


Is not of hon - ors, wealth nor pride, But what a - bout e - ter - ni - ty.
I rise a - bove them in my flight, And think a - bout e - ter - ni - ty.
This is my tho't, an - oth - er soul Has reached the great e - ter - ni - ty.
Then when from earth I pass a - way, With God I'll spend e - ter - ni - ty.

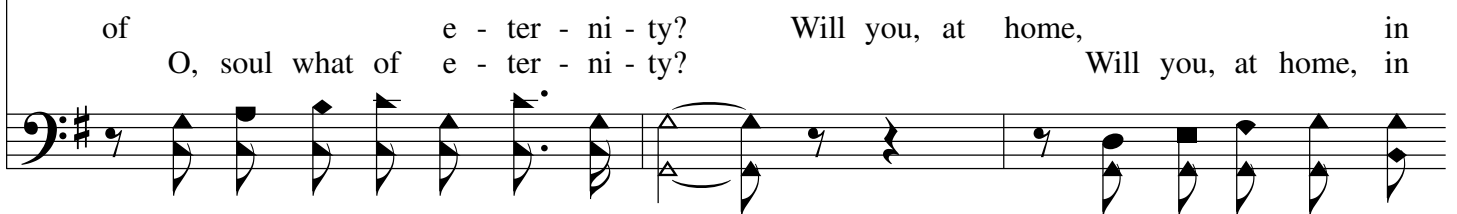
Chorus



E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty; O soul what
E - ter - ni - ty, e - ter - ni - ty;



of e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, in
O, soul what of e - ter - ni - ty? Will you, at home, in



heav - en be Thru - out a long e - ter - ni - ty?
heav - en be Thru - out a long e - ter - ni - ty?

