

# Federal Street L. M.

1. Haste, trav'l - er, haste! the night comes on, And man - y a  
 2. O far from home thy foot - steps stray; Christ is the  
 3. The ris - ing tem - pest sweeps the sky; The rains de -  
 4. Then lin - ger not in all the plain, Flee for thy

shin - ing hour is gone; The storm is gath'r - ing in  
 Life, and Christ the Way, And Christ the Light; thy set -  
 scend, the winds are high; The wa - ters swell, and death  
 life, the moun - tain gain; Look not be - hind, make no

the west, And thou art far from home and rest.  
 ting sun Sinks ere thy morn - ing is be - gan.  
 and fear Be - set thy path, nor ref - uge near.  
 de - lay, O speed thee, speed thee on thy way. A - men.