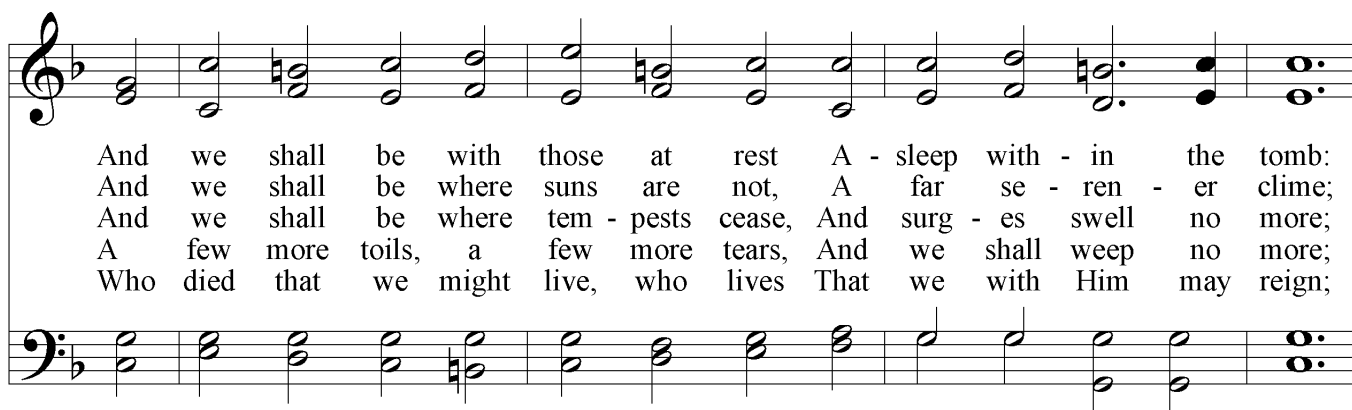


# A Few More Years Shall Roll

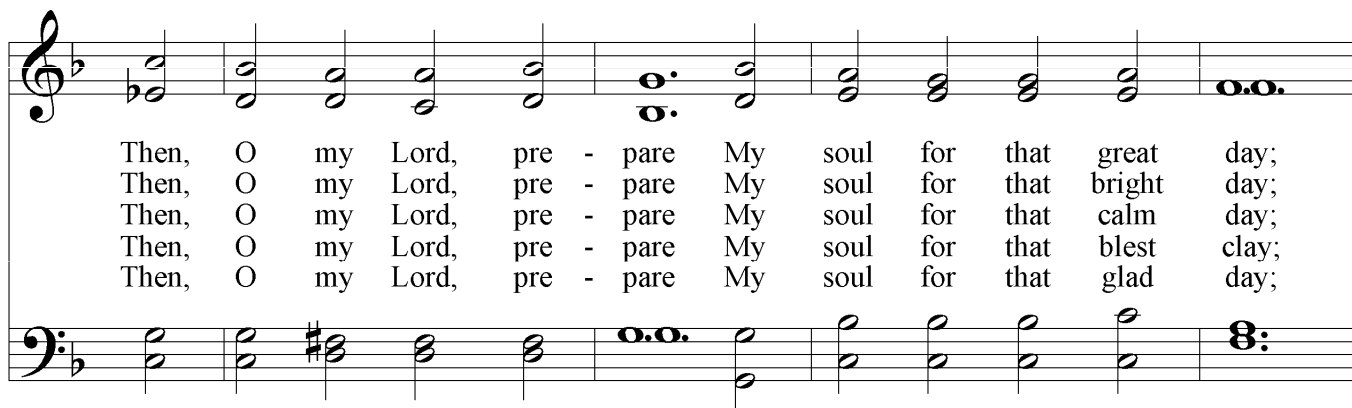
CHALVEY



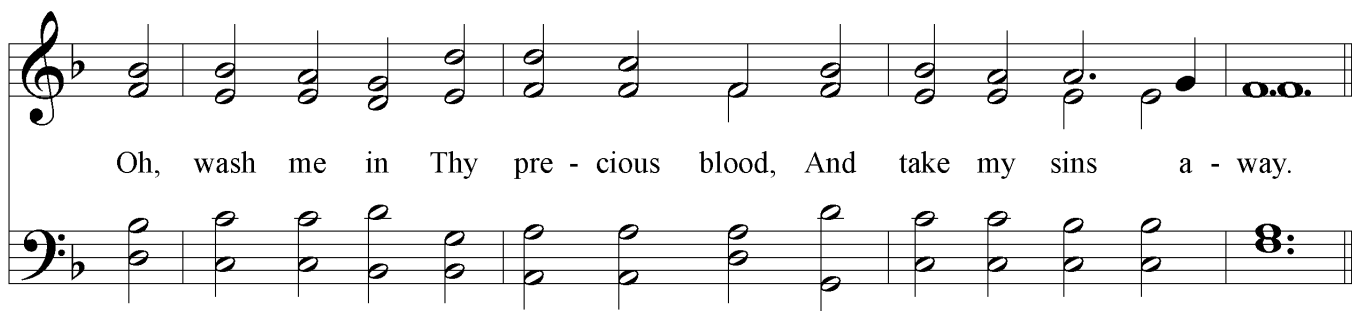
1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea - sons come,  
2. A few more suns shall set O'er these dark hills of time,  
3. A few more storms shall beat On this wild rock - y shore,  
4. A few more strug - gles here, A few more part - ings o'er,  
5. 'Tis but a lit - tle while And He shall come a - gain,



And we shall be with those at rest A - sleep with - in the tomb:  
And we shall be where suns are not, A far se - ren - er clime;  
And we shall be where tem - pests cease, And surg - es swell no more;  
A few more toils, a few more tears, And we shall weep no more;  
Who died that we might live, who lives That we with Him may reign;



Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that great day;  
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that bright day;  
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that calm day;  
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that blest clay;  
Then, O my Lord, pre - pare My soul for that glad day;



Oh, wash me in Thy pre - cious blood, And take my sins a - way.