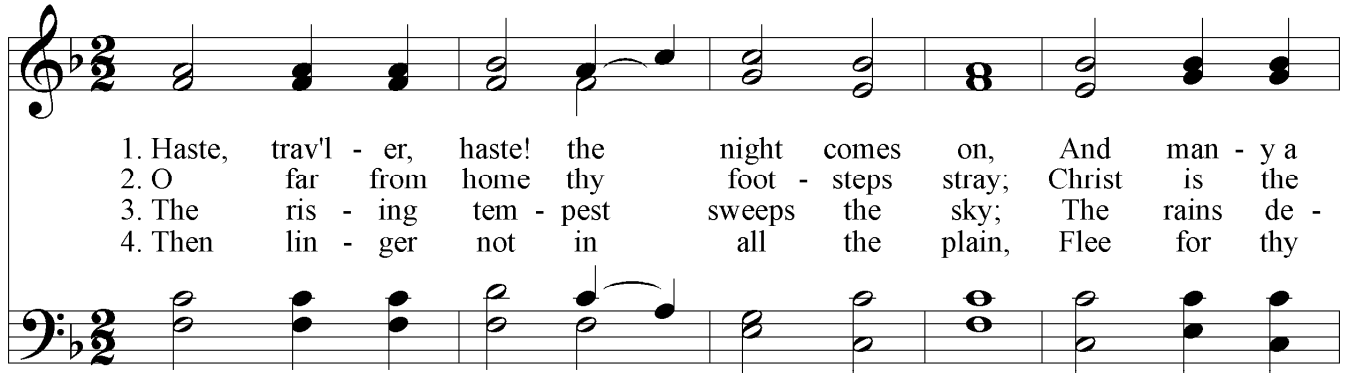



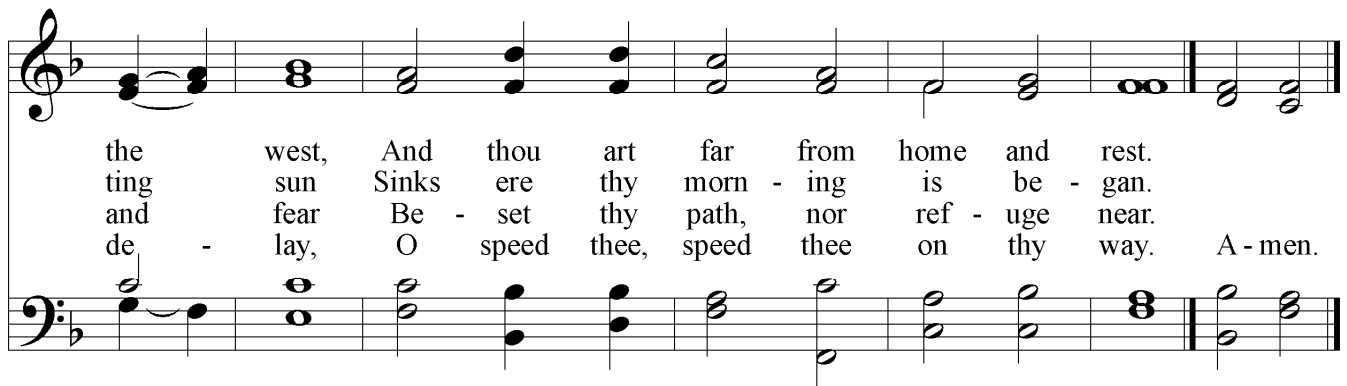
Federal Street L. M.



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.