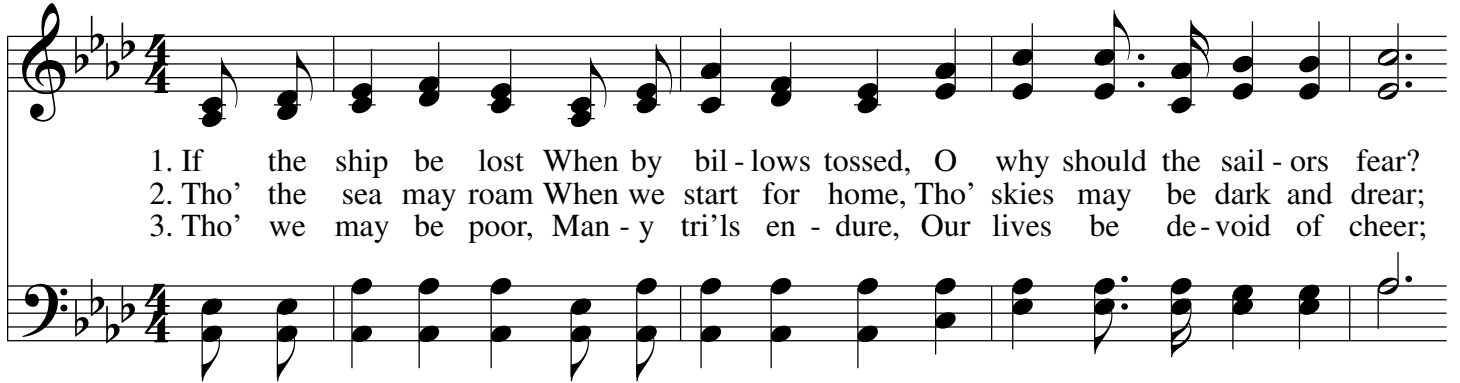
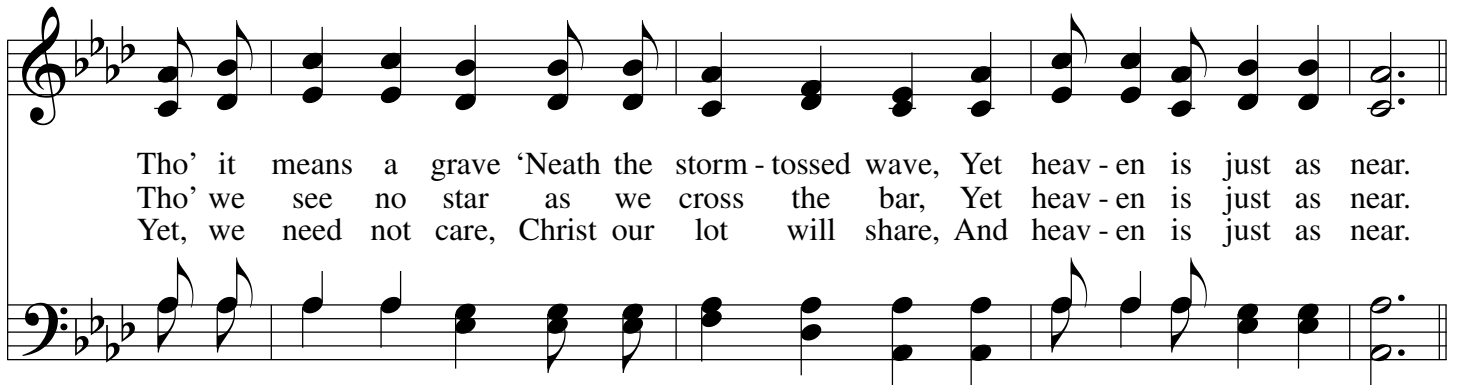


Heaven Is Just As Near

A \flat



1. If the ship be lost When by bil-lows tossed, O why should the sail-ors fear?
2. Tho' the sea may roam When we start for home, Tho' skies may be dark and drear;
3. Tho' we may be poor, Man-y tri'ls en-dure, Our lives be de-void of cheer;

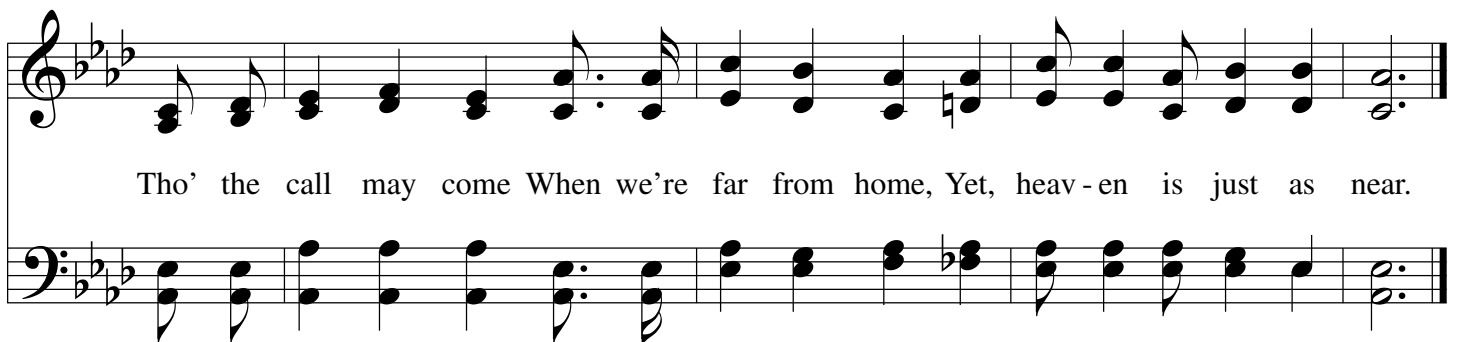


Tho' it means a grave 'Neath the storm-tossed wave, Yet heav-en is just as near.
Tho' we see no star as we cross the bar, Yet heav-en is just as near.
Yet, we need not care, Christ our lot will share, And heav-en is just as near.

Refrain



Yes; heav-en is just as near, Then why should we doubt and fear?



Tho' the call may come When we're far from home, Yet, heav-en is just as near.