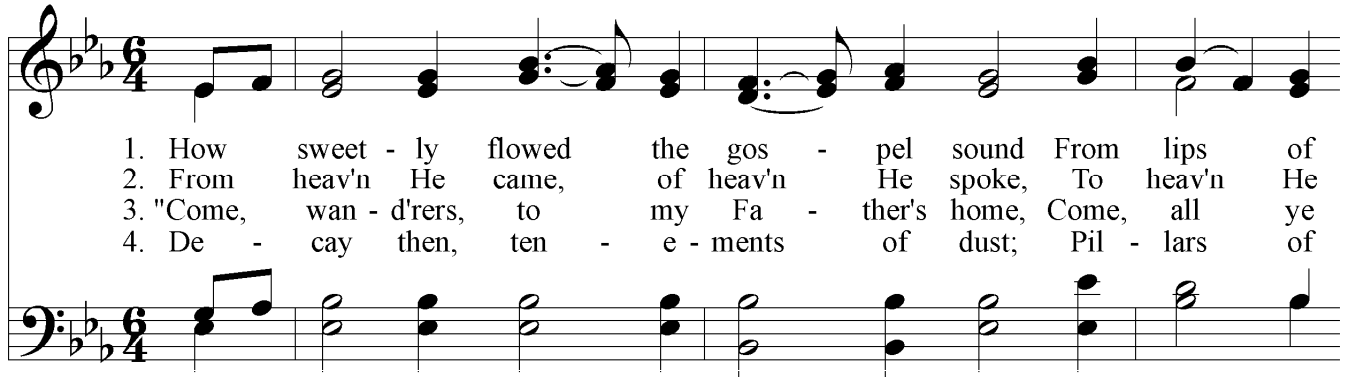
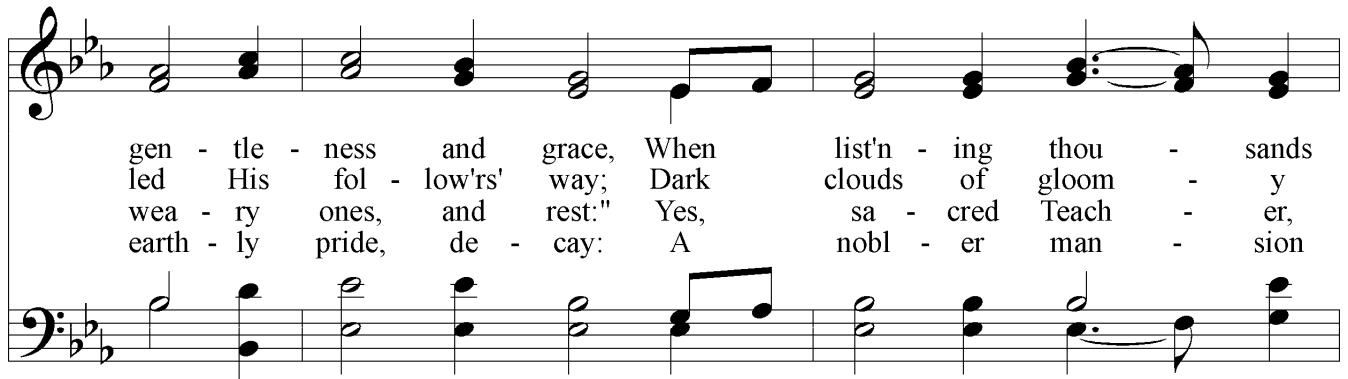


# How Sweetly Flowed The Gospel Sound

WOODWORTH



1. How sweet - ly flowed the gos - pel sound From lips of  
2. From heav'n He came, of heav'n He spoke, To heav'n He  
3. "Come, wan - d'ers, to my Fa - ther's home, Come, all ye  
4. De - cay then, ten - e - ments of dust; Pil - lars of



gen - tle - ness and grace, When list'n - ing thou - sands  
led His fol - low'rs' way; Dark clouds of gloom - y  
wea - ry ones, and rest." Yes, sa - cred Teach - er,  
earth - ly pride, de - cay: A nobl - er man - sion



gath - er'd round, And joy and glad - ness filled the place!  
night He broke, Un - veil - ing an im - mor - tal day.  
we will come, O - bey Thee, love Thee, and be blest!  
waits the just, And Je - sus has pre - pared the way.