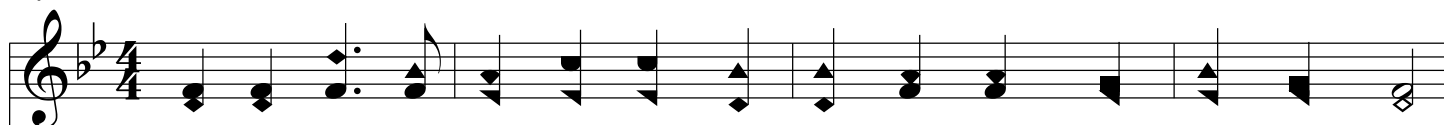
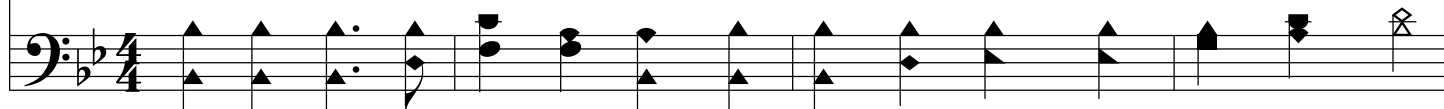


One By One

B \flat /F - SOL



1. One by one the sands are flow - ing, One by one the mo - ments fall;
2. One by one thy du - ties wait thee, Let thy whole strength go to each;
3. Do not look up - on life's sor - row, See how small each mo - ment's pain;



Some are com - ing, some are go - ing, Do not strive to grasp them all.
Let no fu - ture dreams e - late thee, Learn thou first what these can teach.
God will help thee for to - mor - row, So each day be - gin a - gain.

