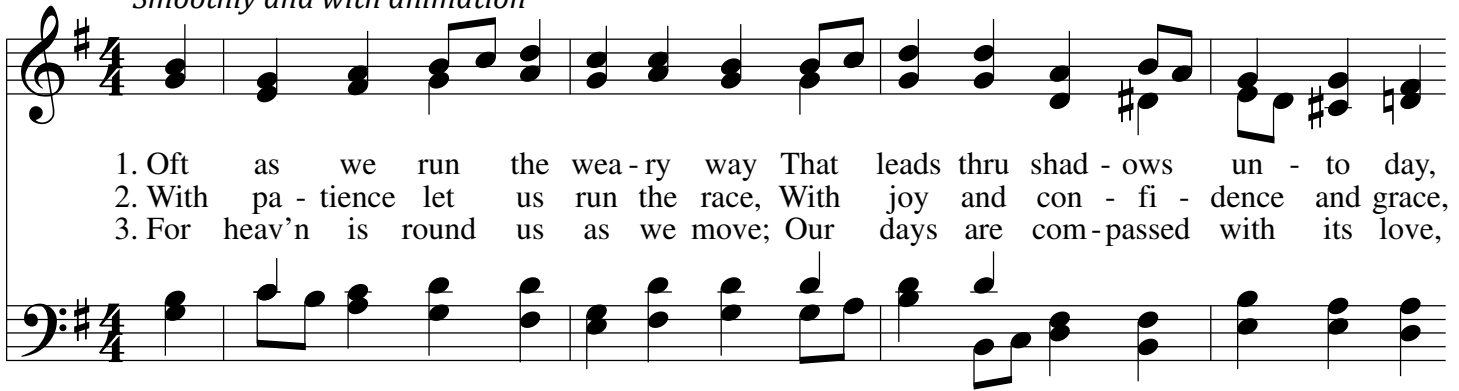



Oft As We Run The Weary Way

G

Smoothly and with animation



1. Oft as we run the wea-ry way That leads thru shad-ows un-to day,
2. With pa-tience let us run the race, With joy and con-fi-dence and grace,
3. For heav'n is round us as we move; Our days are com-passed with its love,



With tri-al sore a-mazed, We deem our sor-rows are un-known,
In qui-et hope and pow'r, Cast off the sins that check our speed,
Its light is on our road, And when the knell of death is rung,



Our bat-tle joined and fought a-lone, Our vic-to-ry un-praised.
The weights that faith and love im-pede, With-stand the e-vil hour.
Sweet al-le-lu-ias shall be sung To wel-come us to God.