

A SISTER'S FAREWELL C. M. D.

"Suffer little children, and forbid them not, to come unto Me; for of such is the kingdom of heaven. For in the resurrection they...are as the angels of God in heaven." – Matt. 19:14, 22:30

A. J. McLendon, 1905 Key of F Major

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1. Fare - well, dear broth - ers, fare you well, Pray do not weep for me, I'm go - ing home with
2. Dear sis - ter, thou art left a - lone, But thou art kind and true, And when God calls you

3. Dear fa - ther, you've been kind to me, When I was young and wild, But now, dear fa - ther,
4. My lov - ing moth - er, fare you well, But do not fear a - larm, The Sav - ior dear is

Christ to dwell Thru - out e - ter - ni - ty. When I get home to that bright world,
to come home, I hope to meet you, too. Thus we'll sur - round the great white throne,

do not weep, For - give your lov - ing child. O may we all to - geth - er meet,
ev - er near, To shield you from all harm. Yet may we meet and be com - plete,

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And meet my Sav - ior there, And all the loved ones gone be - fore, I'll no more shed a tear.
And dwell for - ev - er there, And sing God's praise thru end - less days, From sor - row, pain and care.

And shout, and praise and sing Hal - le - lu - jah then to our God, Our Sav - ior and our King.
With all the blood-washed throng, And cast our crown at Je - sus feet, And sing re - demp - tion's song.