

BIDE ON.

WORDS BY
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MUSIC BY
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1. When thy heart 'neath its trouble sinks down, And the
2. When fan - cys wild me - teor - ray Al - -

joys that misled it are gone, When the
- lures thee from du - ty to roam, Be

hopes that inspired it are flown, And it gropes in thick darkness, a lone, . . .
- ware its be - wil - der - ing way, And rest with thy conscience at home; . . .

6

... Let faith... be thy cheer, scorn the whispers of fear, ... Be righteous, and
 ... Give ear to its voice; let the stream of thy joys. . . From the fountain of

brave - ly bide on Be right - eous, and
 pu - ri - ty come From the foun - tain of

brave - ly bide on
 pu - ri - ty come

D.C.

3.

When, by failure and folly borne down,
 The future looks hopelessly drear;
 And each day, as it flies, with a frown,
 Tells how helpless, how abject we are;
 Let nothing dismay
 Thy bold effort to-day;—
 Be patient, and still persevere.

4.

Be steady, in joy and in sorrow;
 Be truthful, in great and in small;
 Fear nothing but sin, and each morrow
 Heaven's blessing upon thee shall fall:
 In thy worst tribulation
 Shun low consolation,
 And trust in the God that sees all.