

# Eternity

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1887

Mrs. M. E. Wilson

*♩ = 95*

1. Deep and grand in tones sub-lime, Hear the pass - ing bells of time, Ring the  
 2. In the ro - sy morn-ing fair, In the sult - ry noon-day glare, In the  
 3. When with break - ing heart we bend, O'er a tried and faith - ful friend, When the  
 4. Pre - cious word! if safe we stand On the Christ-ian's bor - der - land Trust - ing

dirge of mo - ments dead, Gold - en hours whose joys are fled— Still those  
 dew - y ev - ening bright, In the si - lent hush of night— Still those  
 part - ing hour draws nigh, And we catch the last “good - bye”— Still those  
 Him, Whose lov - ing smile Lights and cheers us all the while— Bells of

*Refrain* *dim.*

bells of time we hear, Toll-ing, toll-ing: Hark! the word:  
 bells of time we hear, Toll-ing, toll-ing, loud and clear: E - ter-ni - ty! E - ter-ni - ty! E -  
 bells of time we hear, Toll-ing, toll-ing, loud and clear:  
 time with joy we hear, Toll-ing, toll-ing, sweet and clear:

- ter-ni - ty!