

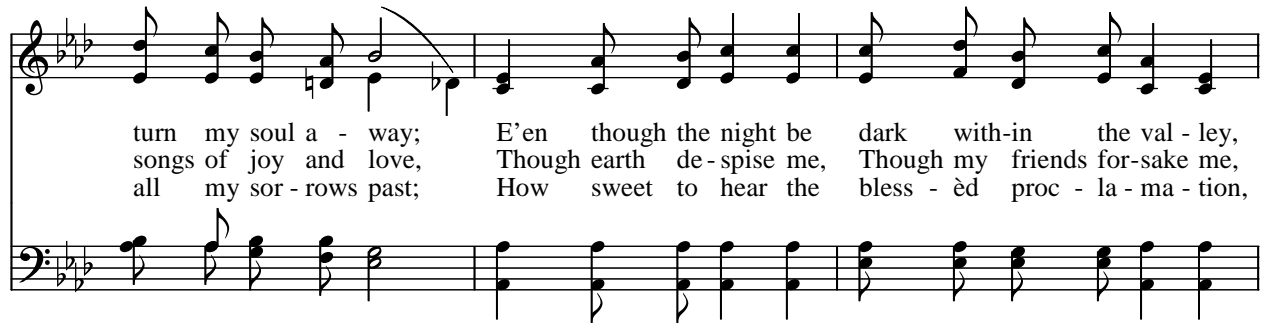
# I Will Not Forget Thee

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel, 1889

$\text{♩} = 112$

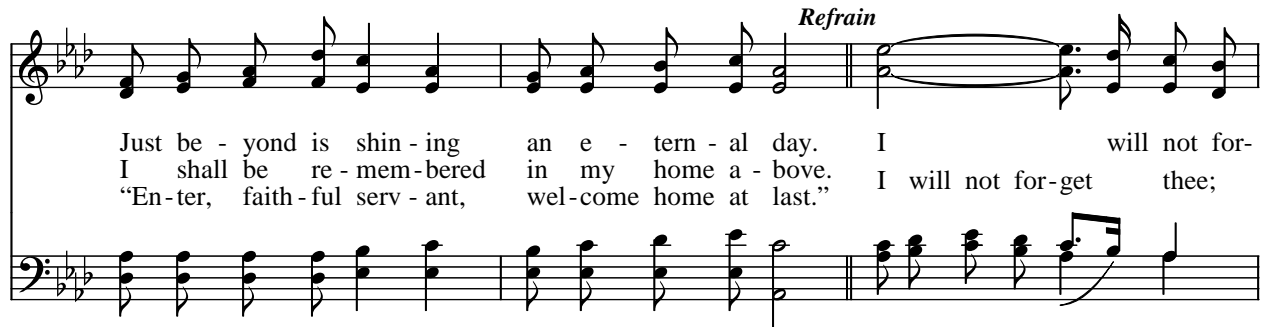


1. Sweet is the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," No-thing can mo-lest or  
2. Trust-ing the prom-ise "I will not for-get thee," On-ward I will go with  
3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-la-tions,



turn my soul a-way; E'en though the night be dark with-in the val-ley,  
songs of joy and love, Though earth de-spise me, Though my friends for-sake me,  
all my sor-rows past; How sweet to hear the bless-èd proc-la-ma-tion,

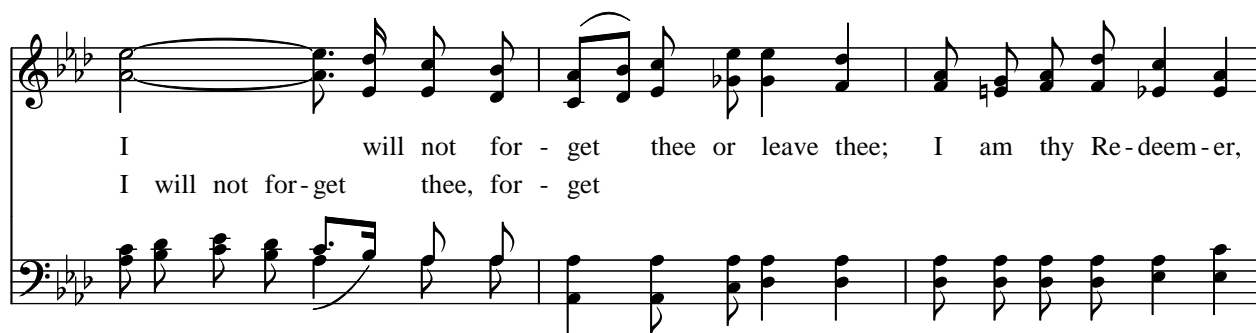
*Refrain*



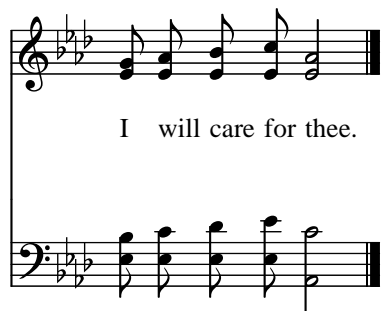
Just be-yond is shin-ing an e-tern-al day. I will not for-  
I shall be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove. I will not for-get thee;  
"En-ter, faith-ful serv-ant, wel-come home at last."



- get thee or leave thee, In My hands I'll hold thee, In My arms I'll fold thee,  
I will nev-er leave thee,



I will not for - get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re - deem - er,  
I will not for - get thee, for - get



I will care for thee.