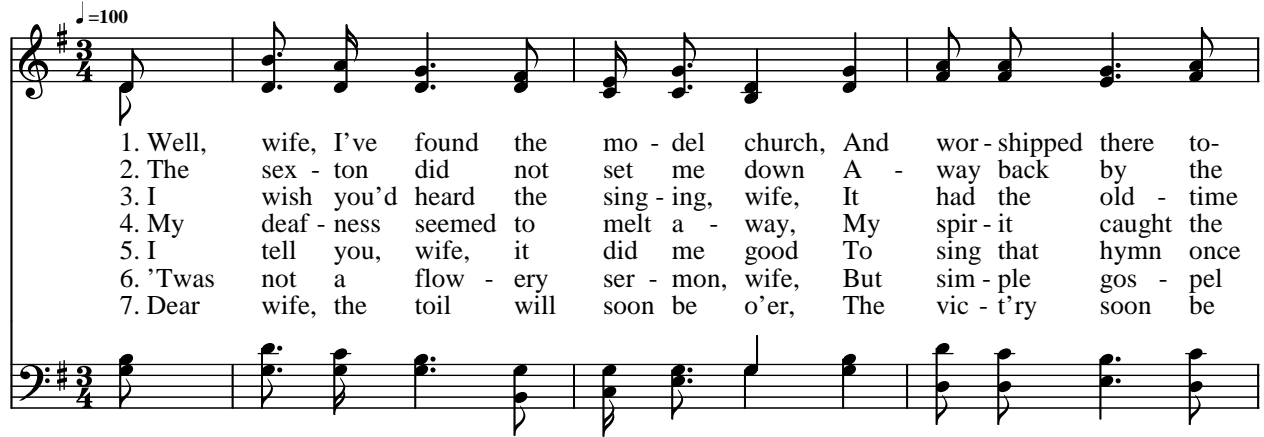


The Model Church

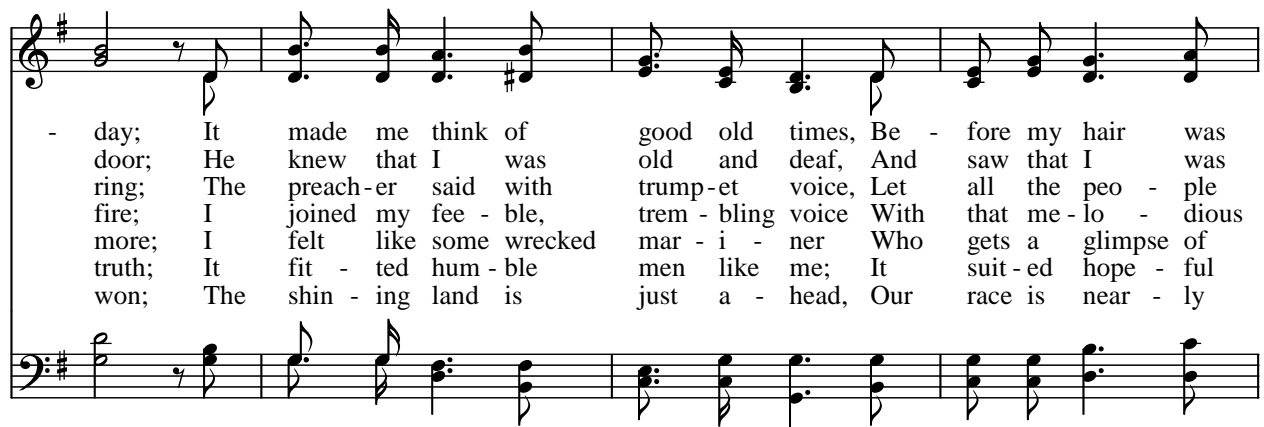
John Henry Yates, 19th Century

Arranged by Ira David Sankey

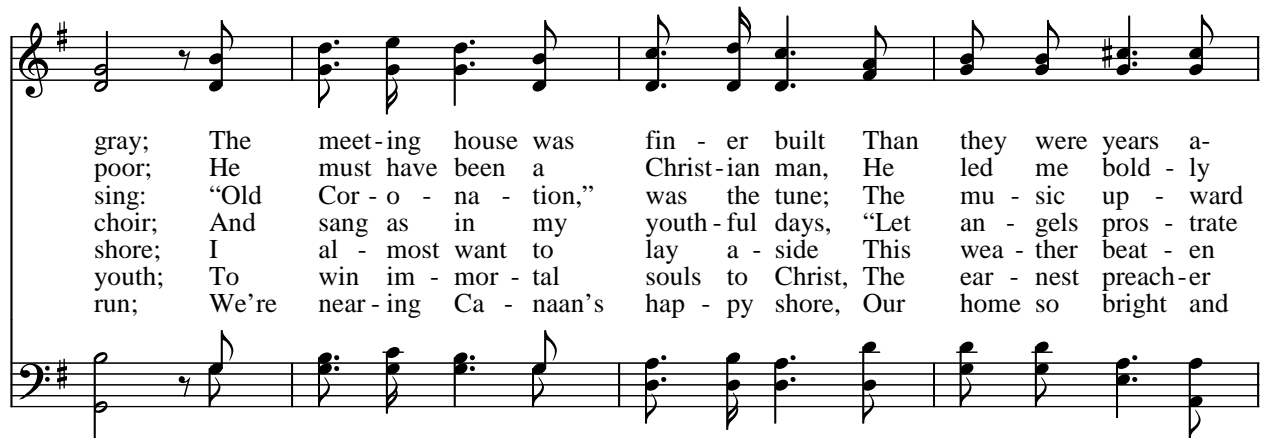
$\text{♩} = 100$



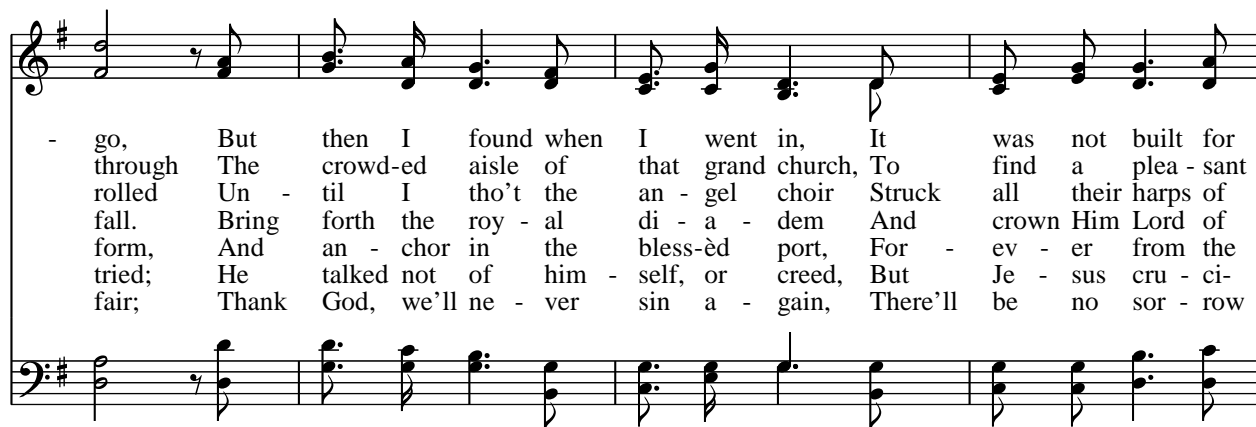
1. Well, wife, I've found the mo - del church, And wor - shipped there to -
 2. The sex - ton did not set me down A - way back by the
 3. I wish you'd heard the sing - ing, wife, It had the old - time
 4. My deaf - ness seemed to melt a - way, My spir - it caught the
 5. I tell you, wife, it did me good To sing that hymn once
 6. 'Twas not a flow - ery ser - mon, wife, But sim - ple gos - pel
 7. Dear wife, the toil will soon be o'er, The vic - t'ry soon be



- day; It made me think of good old times, Be - fore my hair was
 door; He knew that I was old and deaf, And saw that I was
 ring; The preach - er said with trump - et voice, Let all the peo - ple
 fire; I joined my fee - ble, trem - bling voice With that me - lo - dious
 more; I felt like some wrecked mar - i - ner Who gets a glimpse of
 truth; It fit - ted hum - ble men like me; It suit - ed hope - ful
 won; The shin - ing land is just a - head, Our race is near - ly



gray; The meet - ing house was fin - er built Than they were years a -
 poor; He must have been a Christ - ian man, He led me bold - ly
 sing: "Old Cor - o - na - tion," was the tune; The mu - sic up - ward
 choir; And sang as in my youth - ful days, "Let an - gels pros - trate
 shore; I al - most want to lay a - side This wea - ther beat - en
 youth; To win im - mor - tal souls to Christ, The ear - nest preach - er
 run; We're near - ing Ca - naan's hap - py shore, Our home so bright and



- go, But then I found when I went in, It was not built for
 through The crowd-ed aisle of that grand church, To find a plea - sant
 rolled Un - til I tho't the an - gel choir Struck all their harps of
 fall. Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem And crown Him Lord of
 form, And an - chor in the bless-èd port, For - ev - er from the
 tried; He talked not of him - self, or creed, But Je - sus cru - ci-
 fair; Thank God, we'll ne - ver sin a - gain, There'll be no sor - row



show.
 pew.
 gold.
 all."
 storm.
 - fied.
 there.

