

Sing and Pray!

Mary S. Wheeler, 19th Century

Philip Paul Bliss (1838-1876)

$\text{♩} = 110$

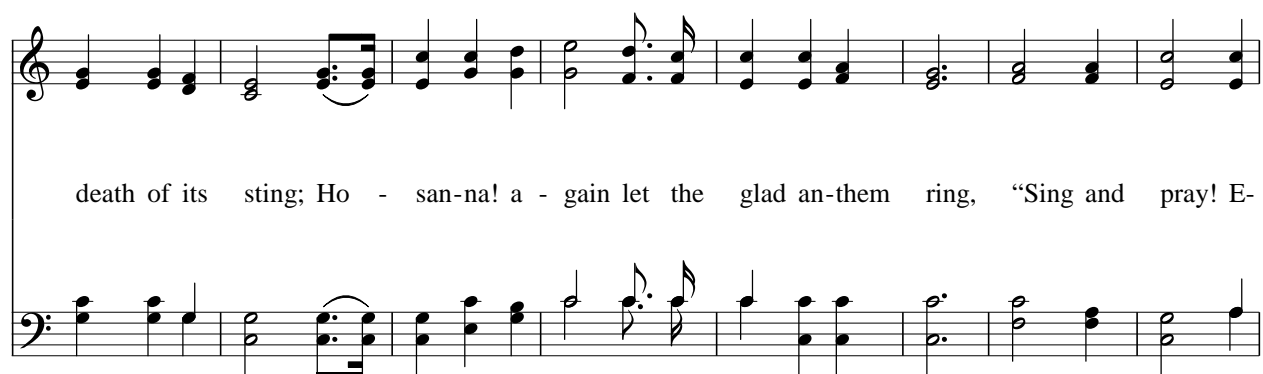
1. E - ter-ni - ty dawns on my vi - sion to - day, Ga - ther round me my
 2. "E - ter-ni - ty dawns!" Oh, the glo - ries that rise, How they burst on my
 3. "E - ter-ni - ty dawns!" There will be no more night, I am near - ing the
 4. "E - ter-ni - ty dawns!" Earth re - cedes from my view; Weep - ing friends, now fare-
 5. "E - ter-ni - ty dawns!" 'Tis a source of con - tent, That in preach - ing sal-

loved ones to sing and to pray; The sha-dows are past, and the veil is with-
 soul in its bliss-ful sur - prise; With rap-ture the gleam of the ci - ty I
 gates of the ci - ty of light; The sha-dows of time are now pass-ing a-
 - well, I must bid you a - dieu; I'm rest-ing in Je - sus, His mer - its I
 - va - tion my life has been spent; 'Tis "Je - sus my all," and the Sav - ior of

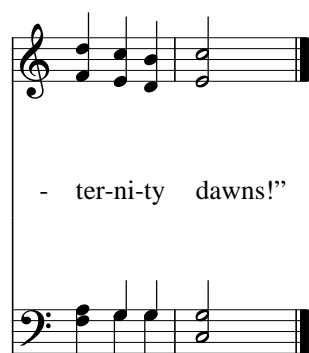
Refrain

- drawn, Bright - ly now does the morn of e - ter - ni - ty dawn.
 see, Where the crown and the man - sion are wait - ing for me.
 - way, Tar - ry not, O my Sav - ior, come quick - ly, I pray. Hal - le-
 plead, Fear ye not, "for my God shall sup - ply all your need."
 men, May His grace be up - on you for - ev - er. A - men.

- lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah! Hal-le - lu-jah, we sing! Je - sus con- quered the grave, rob- bing



death of its sting; Ho - san-na! a - gain let the glad an-them ring, "Sing and pray! E-



- ter-ni-ty dawns!"