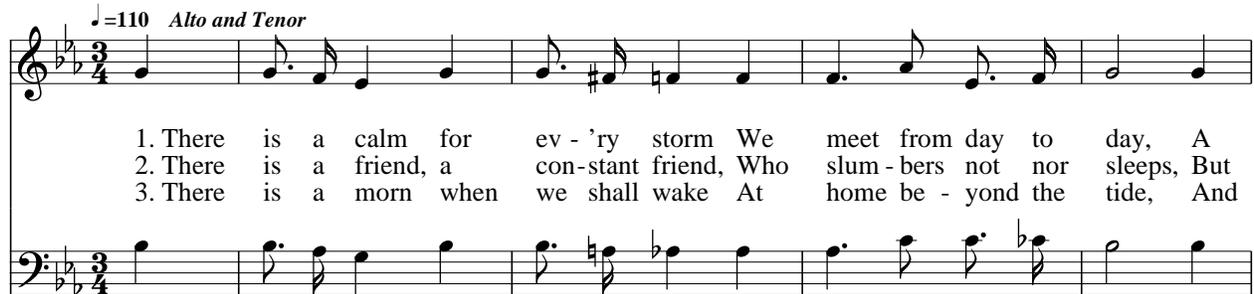


# They'll Soon Be O'er

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1896

Lizzie E. Sweney

*♩=110 Alto and Tenor*



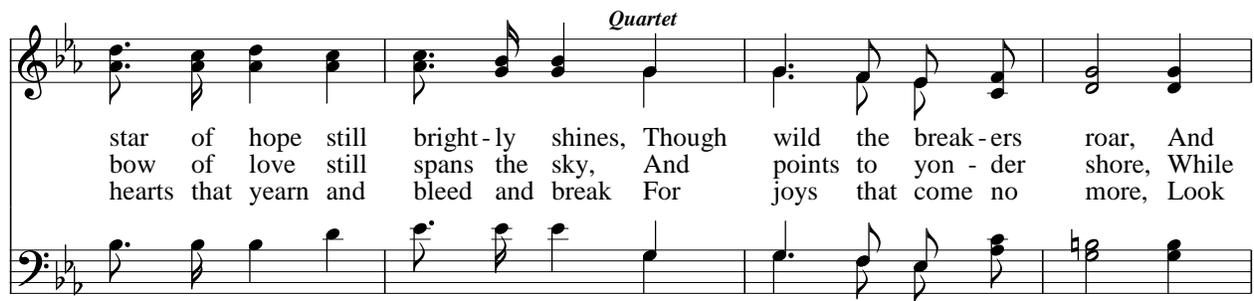
1. There is a calm for ev - 'ry storm We meet from day to day, A  
2. There is a friend, a con-stant friend, Who slum - bers not nor sleeps, But  
3. There is a morn when we shall wake At home be - yond the tide, And

*Trio*



hal - loped peace that dwells with - in, And smiles the clouds a - way. The  
safe with - in His ten - der care The trust - ing soul He keeps; His  
in our Sav - ior's like - ness then We shall be sat - is - fied; O

*Quartet*



star of hope still bright - ly shines, Though wild the break - ers roar, And  
bow of love still spans the sky, And points to yon - der shore, While  
hearts that yearn and bleed and break For joys that come no more, Look



in its beams the words we trace, Life's dream will soon be o'er.  
on its beams the words we trace, Life's cares will soon be o'er.  
up and read the bless - ed words, Life's tears will soon be o'er.