

Sail On

Ida A. Hushower, 1900

R. C. Ward

♩=105

1. A - way, a - way on the sea of life, My lit - tle boat doth glide; I
2. I sing my song as the days go by; From storms I have no fear; I
3. Per - haps some soul may be sail - ing near, So wea - ry from life's race; I'll

soon shall land on the o - ther shore, Be - yond the swell - ing tide. Sail
safe - ly glide on the roll - ing waves, For Christ my cap - tain's near.
sing my song, it may help him bear The con - flicts he must face.

Refrain

on, sail on, For soon this life is past; Tho' tem - pests beat, we will
sail on, sail on,

still sail on, And all be home at last.