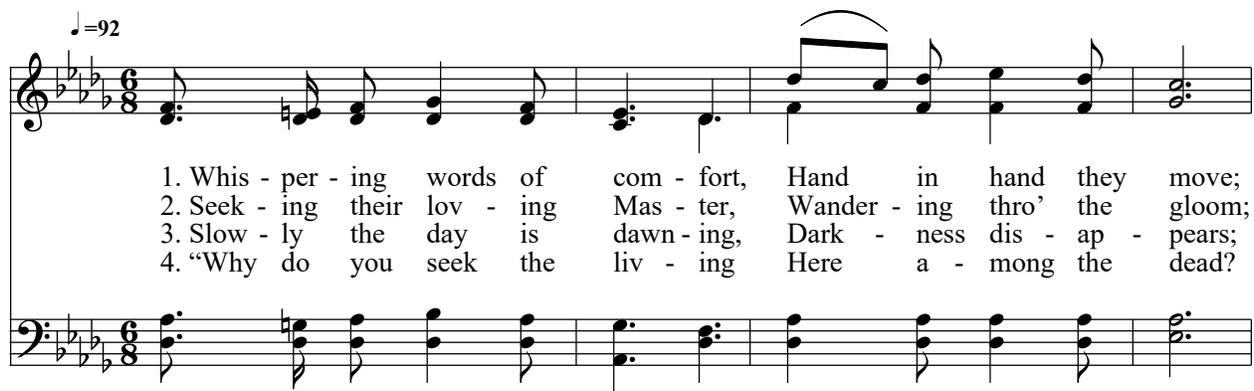


Seeking the Master

Charles Austin Miles, 1904

Charles Austin Miles

$\text{♩} = 92$



1. Whis - per - ing words of com - fort, Hand in hand they move;
2. Seek - ing their lov - ing Mas - ter, Wander - ing thro' the gloom;
3. Slow - ly the day is dawn - ing, Dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
4. "Why do you seek the liv - ing Here a - mong the dead?"

Refrain

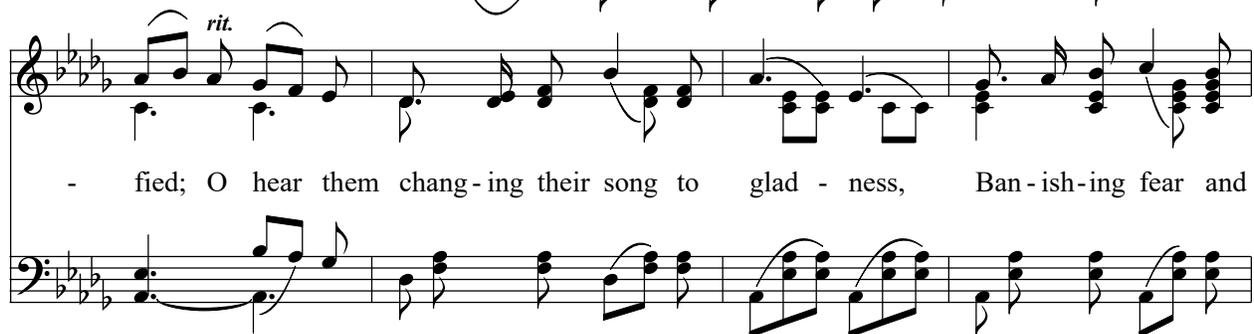


Look - ing in vain, for dark - ness Hea - vi - ly lies a - bove.
While Eas - ter bells are toll - ing, Sad - ly they reach the tomb.
See - ing the tomb so emp - ty, On - ly in - creased their fears. Sad - ly toll - ing,
He is not here, but ris - en, Ev - en as He hath said."

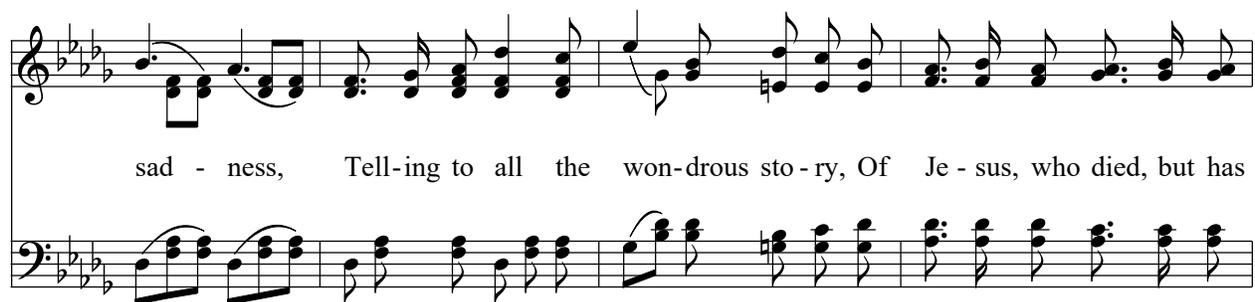


toll - ing for One who died; Sad - ly toll - ing, toll - ing for One cru - ci -

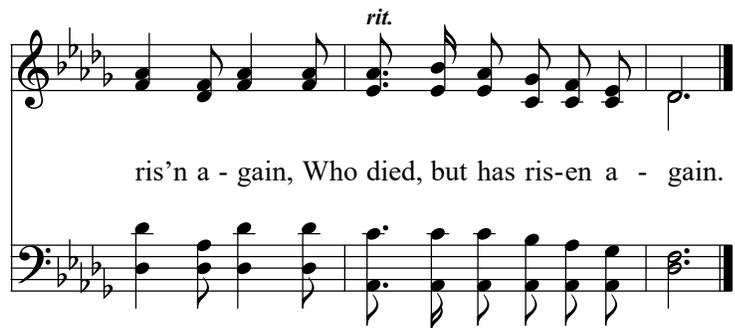
rit.



- fied; O hear them chang - ing their song to glad - ness, Ban - ish - ing fear and



sad - ness, Tell-ing to all the won-drous sto - ry, Of Je - sus, who died, but has



rit.
ris'n a - gain, Who died, but has ris-en a - gain.