

zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow, All for
 soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg - ment throne, Rock of

sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
 A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

127. SHALL WE MEET?

BRATE KOJ' NA BREGU STOJIŠ

1. { Shall we meet our loved com - pan - ions, On that
 When this life's great work is end - ed, Shall we
 2. { Soon we'll join meet the choir of glo - ry, Soon we'll
 Yes, we'll meet de - part - ed loved ones, Meet where

bright - er, fair - er shore? } Yes, we'll meet be - yond the riv - er, Where our
 meet to part no more? }
 greet those gone be - fore; }
 part - ing is no more. }

joys shall nev - er die, We shall meet our loved and saved ones, In that hap - py by and by.