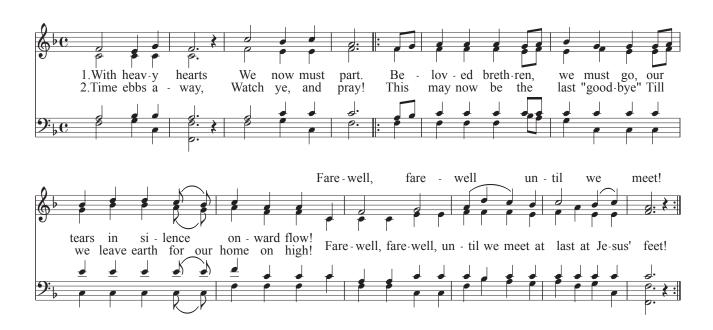
301. MY LATEST SUN IS SINKING FAST

PRIBLIŽI S' KRAJ ŽIVOTA MOG



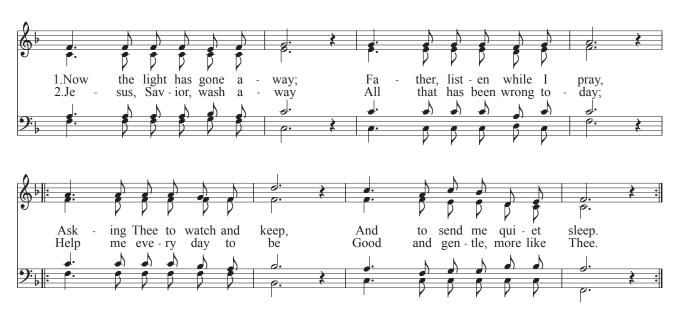
- 2. I know I'm near the holy ranks Of friends and kindred dear, I brush the dew of Jordan's banks, The crossing must be near. O come, angel band...
- 3. I've almost gained my heavenly home, My spirit loudly sings; Thy holy ones, behold, they come! I hear the noise of wings. O come, angel band...
- 4. O, bear my longing heart to Him Who bled and died for me; Whose blood now cleanses from all sin, And gives my victory. O come, angel band...

302. WITH HEAVY HEARTS WE NOW MUST PART RASTANKA ČAS



303. NOW THE LIGHT HAS GONE AWAY

UMORAN SAM IDEM LEĆ



- 3. Let my near and dear ones be Always near and dear to Thee. Oh, bring me and all I love To Thy happy home above.
- 4. Now my evening praise I give; Thou didst die that I might live. All my blessings come from Thee; Oh, how good Thou art to me!
- Thou, my best and kindest Friend,
 Thou wilt love me to the end.
 Let me love Thee more and more,
 Always better than before.