

THERE is an hour when I must part
With all I hold most dear,
And life with its best hopes will then
As nothingness appear.

- 2 There is an hour when I must sink
Beneath the stroke of death;
And yield to Him, Who gave it first,
My struggling, vital breath.
- 3 There is an hour when I must stand
Before the judgement seat;
And all my sins, and all my foes,
In awful vision meet.
- 4 There is an hour when I must look
On one eternity;
And nameless woe, or blissful life,
My endless portion be.
- 5 O Saviour, then, in all my need
Be near, so near to me;
And let my soul, by steadfast faith,
Find life and Heaven in Thee.

Andrew Reed, 1787-1862