

THE PARTING KISS.

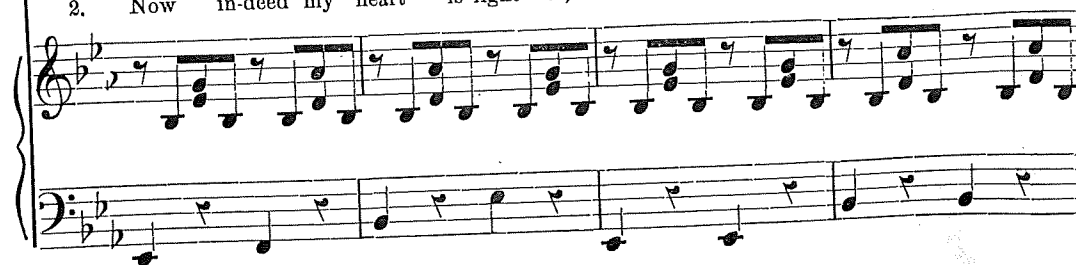
SONG & CHORUS.

WORDS BY HENRY MAIBEN,

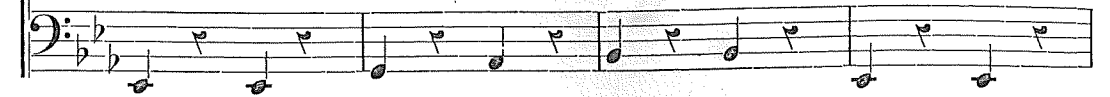
MUSIC BY JOS. J. DAYNES.



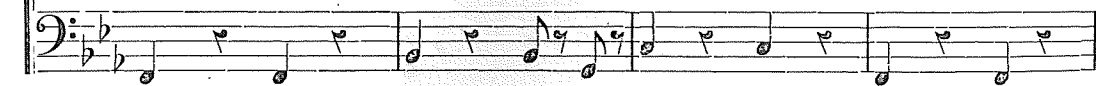
1. Flor - a dear - est, once more kiss me, Grant me one more fond embrace;
2. Now the hour has come for part - ing, From my home and friends so dear,
2. Now in-deed my heart is light - er, Doubts and fears have van-ished quite:



Tell me, darling, shall you miss me, When I've left my native place;
Tears un-bid - den will be starting With a vague and shapeless fear;
All my prospects look much bright - er, You have put all care to flight;



Say then what will best remind you Of myself when far a - way,
But I'll not give way to sad - ness, I will ban - ish vain re - gret;
Though in distant lands I wan - der, Your last kiss I'll not for - get,



May I hope a - gain to find you, True and loving as to - day.
Your sweet smile which gives me glad - ness, Says, We may be happy yet.
Buh as o'er your words I pond - er, Trust We may be happy yet.



Tho' we part, love should not per - ish; Mine I'm sure will stron - ger get,

Tho' we part love should not perish; Mine I'm sure will stronger get,

Hopes you've planted I will cher-ish, That we may be hap-py yet.

Hopes you've planted I will cherish, That we may be happy yet.

CHILDREN OF ZION.

E. DAVIS.

1. Children of Zion, awake from your slumber, Arouse! trim your lamps, while yet it is day; The
2. Watch ye and pray, for lo! e-ven all-ready, Signs of His coming are right at your door, See
3. Think of our Master. the signs that he gave us, Watch and pray always and keep our lamps bright, And
4. Sad was the lot of the five foolish virgins, Let us be wise then, and not meet their fate, But

hour is at hand, for the bridegroom's appearing Awake! listen not to what sluggards may say.
wars, yea and tumults and great desolation, Then gird up your loins now, and slumber no more.
thus we'll shun danger and lose not the Spirit, Nor grov-el in darkness, but live in the light.
work! yes lets work and 'twill keep away slumber Be right in the track and we'll not be too late.

Oh why stand ye i - dle when so much is wanting, Pre-pare for the coming of Jes-us our King.

Up and be do-ing and then at His coming, With glorious an-thems we'll make the earth ring.