

#592 *Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life*

Fulda [Walton] 8 8 8 8 LM

Sacred Melodies, 1815, William Gardiner, 1770 - 1853



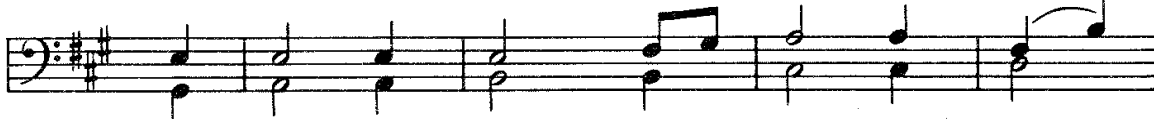
1) Where cross the crow - ded ways___ of life,
2) In haunts of wret - ched - ness___ and need,
3) From chil - dren's woun - ded help___ - less - ness,



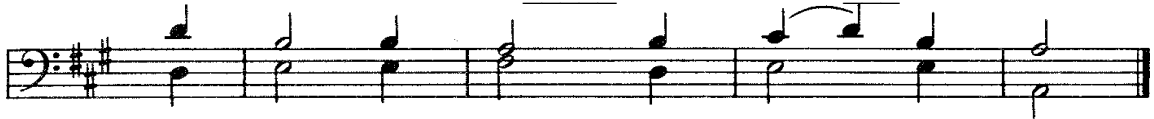
Where sound___ the cries of race___ and clan,
On sha___ - dowed thres - holds, dark___ with fears,
From hu___ - man grief, and bur___ - dened toil.



A - bove the noise___ of___ sel - fish strife___,
From paths where hide___ the___ lures of greed___,
From fa - mished souls___, from___ sor - row's stress___,



We hear Thy voice___, O Son___ of Man.
We catch the vi___ - sion of___ Thy tears.
Your heart has ne___ - ver known re - call.



4) The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee
5) O Je - sus, from the moun - tain - side
6) Till all the world shall learn Thy love

Still holds the fresh - ness of Thy grace,
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
And fol - low where Thy feet have trod,

Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see
A - mong these rest - less throngs a - bide;
Till glo - r'ous from Thy hea'vn a - bove

The strong com - pas - sion of Thy face.
O tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain.
Shall come the ci - ty of our God.