WE'LL MEET AGAIN



- 2. Though thou wert tossed upon thy bed, and sometimes criedst, "My head, my head!" yet still the smile came back – I said, "Fair boy, we'll meet again."
- 3. No hope thy weeping mother had.
 Thy sister's face was pale and sad,
 but thine was always bright and glad –
 dear boy, we'll meet again.
- 4. "'Twas kind," thou saidst, "in God to die for worms like me. Once I would fly a darkened room now Christ is nigh," fair boy, we'll meet again.
- 5. "I love you well, my mother dear I love you all, yet shed no tear I'd rather be with Christ than here farewell, we'll meet again.
- 6. I fain would live to preach to men;but, if my God should spare till then,I would be loth to die again," –dear boy, we'll meet again.

- 7. The Sabbath-sun rose bright and clear when thine was setting on us here, to shine more bright in yonder sphere farewell, we'll meet again.
- 8. I stood beside thy silent bed: thy marble brow was cold and dead, thy gentle soul was fled was fled dear boy, we'll meet again.
- 9. I saw thee in thy narrow rest, the clods upon thy coffin pressed; the clouds dropped tears, yet in my breast God said, "We'll meet again."
- 10. Yes, parents, smile through all your tears; a crown of life your darling wears; the grave a shady porch appears, to where we'll meet again.
- 11. The precious dust beneath that lies, shall at the call of Jesus rise, to meet the Bridegroom in the skies, that day we'll meet again.

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