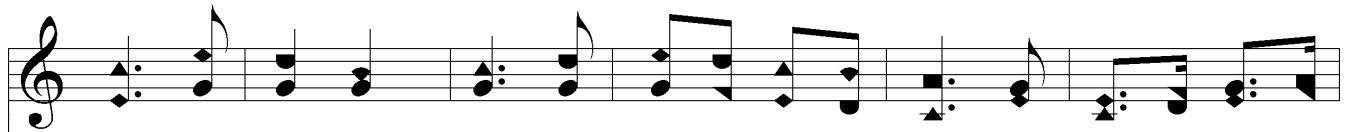


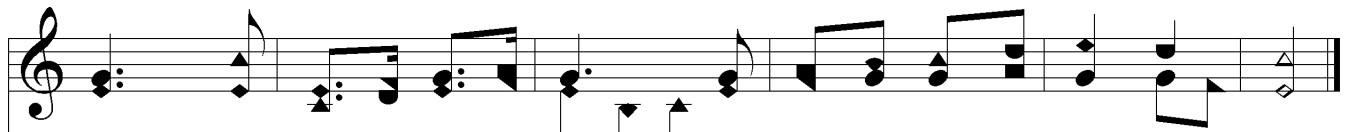
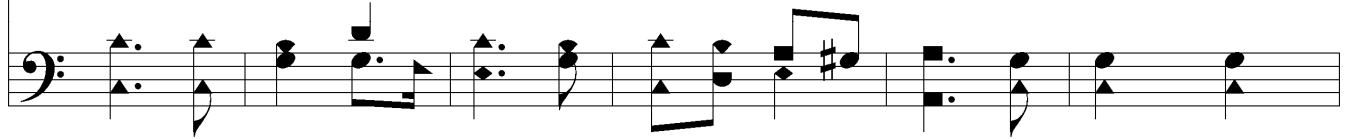
Early My God Without Delay



1. Ear - ly, my God, with - out de - lay, I haste to seek Thy
2. So pil - grims on the scorch - ing sand, Be - neath a burn - ing
3. Not life it - self, with all her joys, Can my best pas - sions
4. Thus, till my last ex - pir - ing day, I'll bless my God and



face; My thirst - y spir - it faints a - way, My thirst - y
sky, Long for a cool - ing stream at hand, Long for a
move, Or raise so high my cheer - ful voice, Or raise so
King; Thus will I lift my hands to pray, Thus will I



spir - it faints a - way, With - out Thy cheer - ing grace.
cool - ing stream at hand; And they must drink or die.
high my cheer - ful voice, As Thy for - giv - ing love.
lift my hands to pray, And tune my lips to sing.

