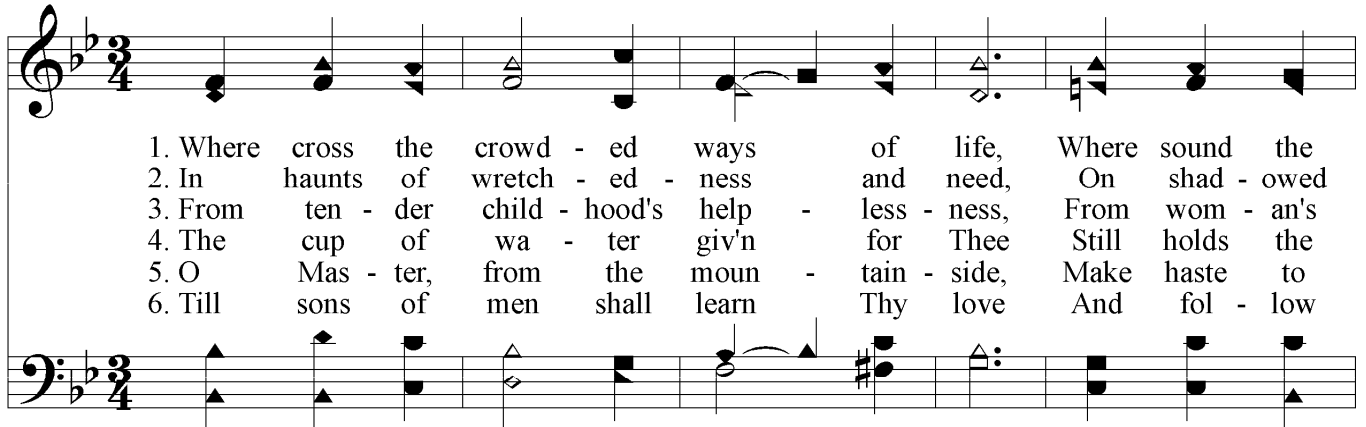
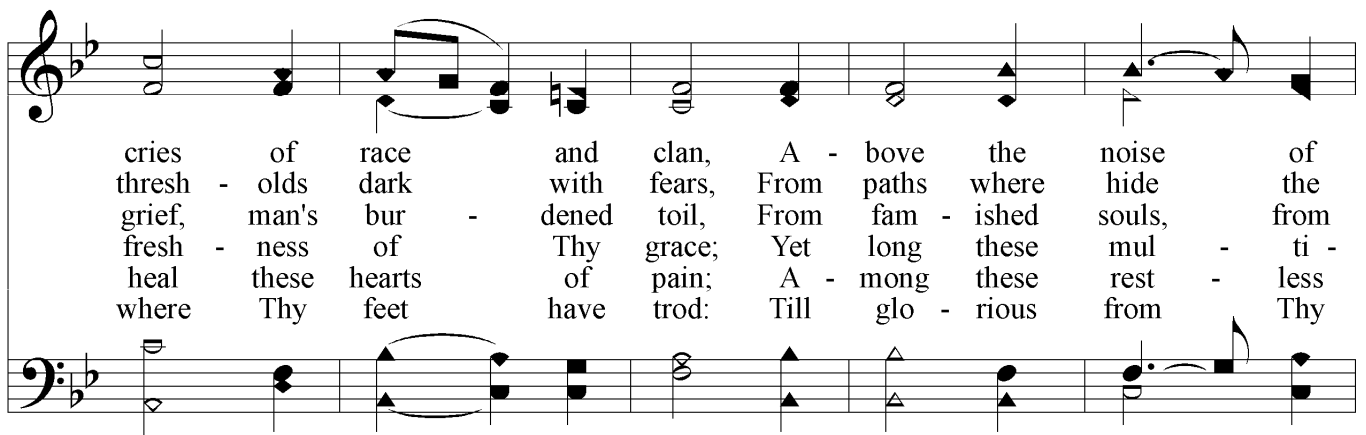


Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life



1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, Where sound the
 2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, On shad - owed
 3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, From wom - an's
 4. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the
 5. O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain - side, Make haste to
 6. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love And fol - low



cries of race and clan, A - bove the noise of
 thresh - olds dark with fears, From paths where hide the
 grief, man's bur - dened toil, From fam - ished souls, from
 fresh - ness of Thy grace; Yet long these mul - ti -
 heal these hearts of pain; A - mong these rest - less
 where Thy feet have trod: Till glo - rious from Thy



self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man!
 lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears!
 sor - row's stress, Thy heart has nev - er known re - coil.
 tudes to see The sweet com - pas - sion of your face.
 throngs a - bid; O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain.
 Heav'n a - bove Shall come the cit - y of our God.