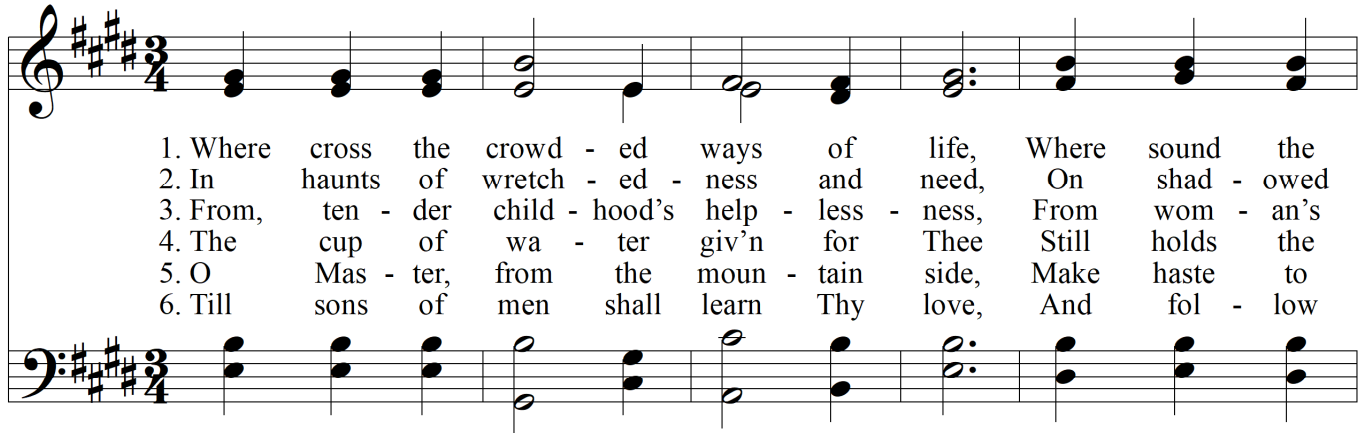
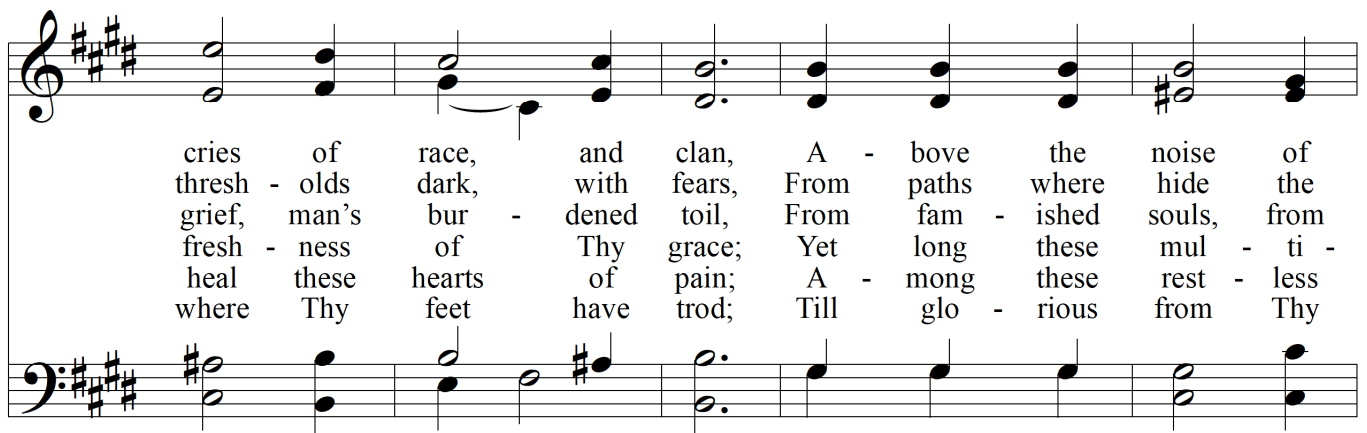


Where Cross The Crowded Ways Of Life

ST. CRISPIN L. M.



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 Thy face.
throughs a - bid, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain;
heav'n a - bove, Shall come the Cit - y of our God. A - men.