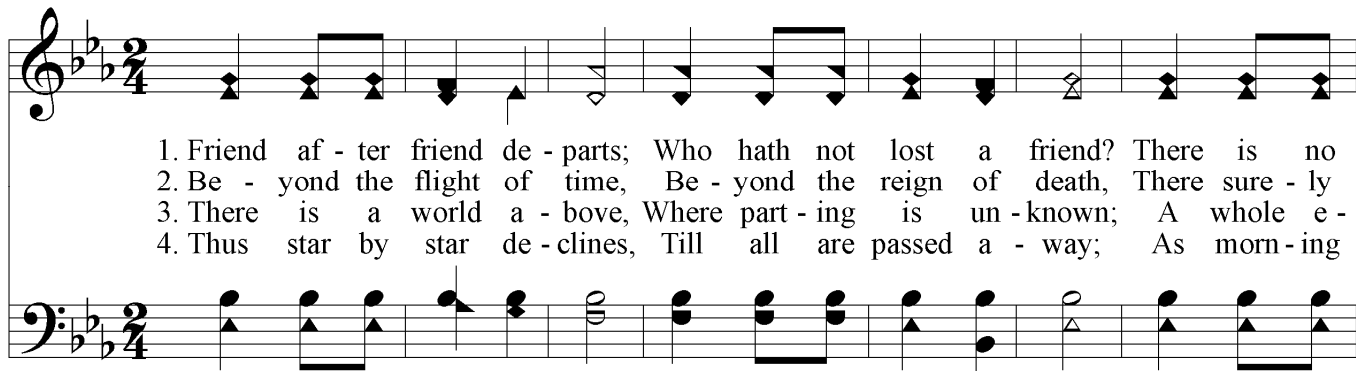
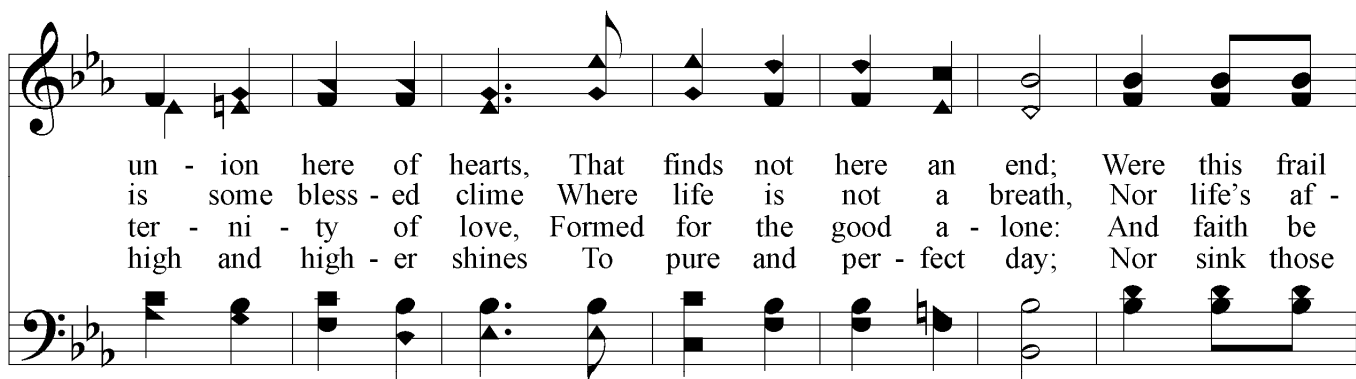


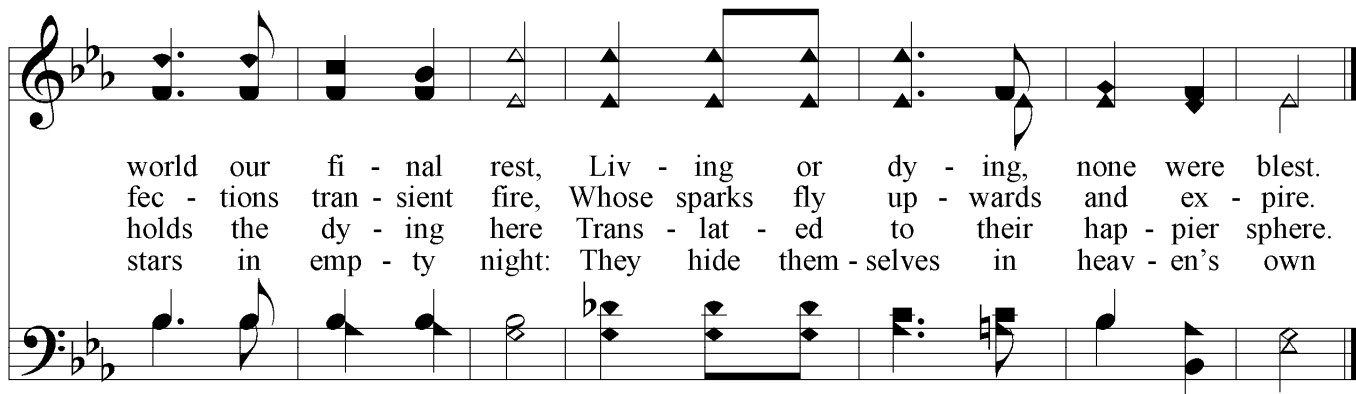
Friend After Friend Departs



1. Friend af - ter friend de - parts; Who hath not lost a friend? There is no
2. Be - yond the flight of time, Be - yond the reign of death, There sure - ly
3. There is a world a - bove, Where part - ing is un - known; A whole e -
4. Thus star by star de - clines, Till all are passed a - way; As morn - ing



un - ion here of hearts, That finds not here an end; Were this frail
is some bless - ed clime Where life is not a breath, Nor life's af -
ter - ni - ty of love, Formed for the good a - lone: And faith be
high and high - er shines To pure and per - fect day; Nor sink those



world our fi - nal rest, Liv - ing or dy - ing, none were blest.
fec - tions tran - sient fire, Whose sparks fly up - wards and ex - pire.
holds the dy - ing here Trans - lat - ed to their hap - pier sphere.
stars in emp - ty night: They hide them - selves in heav - en's own