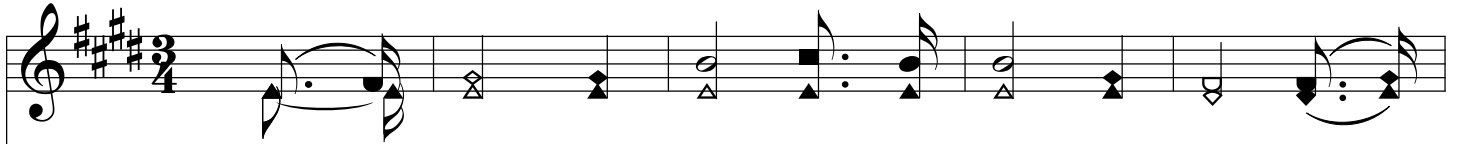
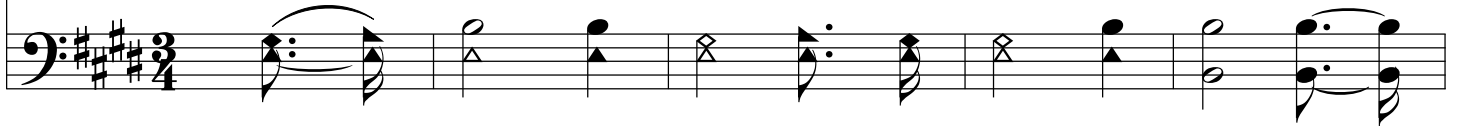


The Golden Key

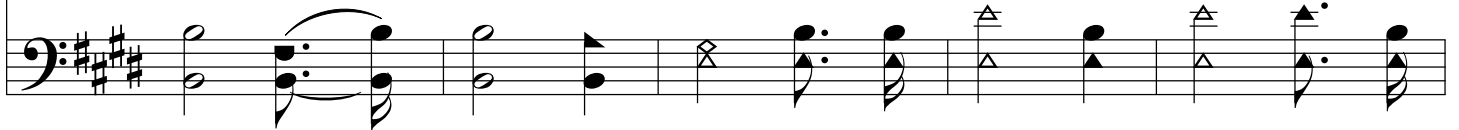
E \flat /E \flat - DO



1. Pray'r is the key For the bend - ing knee To
2. Not a soul so sad, Nor a heart so glad, When
3. Take the gold - en key In your hand and see, As the
4. When the shad - ows fall, And the ves - per call Is
5. Soon the year's dark door Shall be shut no more; Life's



o - pen the morn's first hours; See the in - cense rise To the
com - eth the shades of night, But the day - break song Will the
night tide drifts a - way, How its bless - ed hold Is a
sob - bing its low re - frain, 'Tis a gar - land sweet To the
tears shall be wiped a - way, As the pearl gates swing, And the



star - ry skies, Like the per - fume from the flow'rs.
joy pro - long, And some dark - ness turn to light.
crown of gold, Thru the wea - ry hours of day.
toil dent feet, And an an - ti - dote for pain.
gold harps ring, And the sun un - sheath'd for aye.

