



Last hymn.

[s.l.]: [s.n.], 1877

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TO
MRS. C. H. KEELER.
THE GOSPEL SINGER.

THE LAST HYMN

BY
J. W. HICKS.

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THE LAST HYMN.

Words by MARIANNE FARRINGHAM.

Music by J. W. HICKS.

Moderato

P I A N O.

1. The Sabbath day was end-ing in a vil - lage by the sea, The
 2. But they look'd a - cross the wa - ters, and a storm was rag - ing there; A fierce
 3. Ve - ry anxious were the peo - ple on that rock - y coast of Wales, Lest the
 4. With the rough winds blowing round her, a brave wo - man strain'd her eyes, And she
 5. Then the pity-ing peo - ple hur - ried from their homes and throng'd the beach, Oh! for
 6. She has parted in the middle! Oh! the half of her goes down! God have
 7. Near - er the trembling watchers, came the wreck toss'd by the wave, And the
 8. Any mem'ry of his sermon? Firstly? Second - ly? Ah! no There was



ut - ter'd ben - e - die - tion touchd the peo - ple
spir - it moved a - bove them, the wild spir - it
dawns of come - ing mor - rows should be tell - ing
saw a - long the bil - lows a large ves - sel
power to cross the wa - ters and the per - ish -
mer - ey is his heav - en far to seek for
man still elung and float - ed, though no power 'on
but one thing to ut - ter, in the aw - ful



ten - der - ly And they rose to face the sun - set
of the air, And it lash'd and shook and tore them
aw - ful tales, When the sea had spent its passion
fall and rise, Oh! it did not need a prophet
ing to reach! Help - less hands were rung for sorrow
those who drown? Lo! when next the white shock'd faces
earth could save, Could we send him a short message
hour of woe; So he shout - ed through the trumpet





in the glow - ing light - ed west, And then has - tened
 till they thun - dered groaned and boomed, And a - las for
 and should cast up - on the shore, Bits of wreck and
 to tell what the end must be, For no ship could
 ten - der hearts grew cold with dread, And the ship urged
 look with ter - ror on the sea On - ly one last
 here's a trump - et ! Shout a - way ! 'Twas the preacher's
 "Look to Je - sus" can you hear?" And "Aye, aye sir"



to their dwel - lings, for God's bless - ed boon of rest.
 an - y vessel, in the yawn - ing gulfs en - tombed
 swell - en vic - tims, as it had done here - to - fore.
 ride in safe - ty, near that shore on such a sea.
 by the tempest to the fa - tal rock shore sped.
 cling - ing figure on a spar was seen to be.
 hand that took it and he won - dered what to say.
 rang the answer o'er the wa - ters loud and clear.



p

9. "Then they listened, He is singing! "Je - sus lov - er of my soul"

ad lib.

a tempo

And the winds brought back the ech - o, "While the nearer waters roll;"

a tempo

Strange, in - deed it was to hear him "Till the storm of life is past"

a tempo

Sing - ing brave - ly from the wa - ters "Oh Receive my soul at last"