

The Life-Boat

First 3 verses Anon., 19th century; additional verses M.M. Brabham, 1894.



1. We're float-ing down the stream of time, We have not long to stay;
2. Sometimes we've felt dis-cour - aged, And thought it all in vain,
3. The Life-boat soon is com - ing, By the eye of Faith I see,
4. Be - hold all things are read - y now, The bells be - gin to ring,
5. Far out up - on the wide-ning seas Our Cap - tain steers the way,
6. Oh, won-drous joy, we're home at last, We've reached the gold-en shore!

Chorus: Then cheer my com-rades, cheer, Our tri-als will soon be o'er;



The storm - y clouds of dark - ness Will turn to bright - est day.
 For us to live a Christian life, And walk in Je - sus' name,
 As shesweeps thro' the wa - ters To res-cue you and me.
 The Cap-tain stands up - on the prow, And all the pil - grims sing.
 And yon-der in the eastern skies, We see the gleam - ing day.
 And here we'll live and sing and praise, And shout for - ev - er - more.

Our loved ones we shall meet, shall meet, Up - on the gold - en shore.



Then let us all take cour - age, For we're not left a - lone;
 But then we heard the Mas-ter say, I'll lend a help - ing hand;
 And land us safe - ly in the port With friends we love so dear.
 The breez-es fill the can - vas, The wa - ters rush and foam,
 Oh, yes, we see the dis-tant shore, We hear the ran - somed sing,
 We're wel-comed by our Savior here And friends and loved ones come;

We're pilgrims and we're strangers here, We're seeking a ci - ty to come,



The Life - boat soon is com - ing To gath - er the jew - els home.
 And if you'll on - ly trust me, I'll guide you to that land.
 "Get read - y," cries the Cap - tain, Oh, look! she's al - most there.
 For we're up - on the life - boat, And on our jour-ney home.
 And ev - 'ry breeze that comes this way The sweet - est o - dors bring.
 While an - gel throngs and ransomed saints All bid us we; - come home.
The Life - boat soon is com - ing, To gath - er the jew - els home.