

Where cross the crowded ways of life

Verse

Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life,
In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need,
From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness,
The cup of wa - ter given for you
O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain - side,
Till all the world shall learn your love,

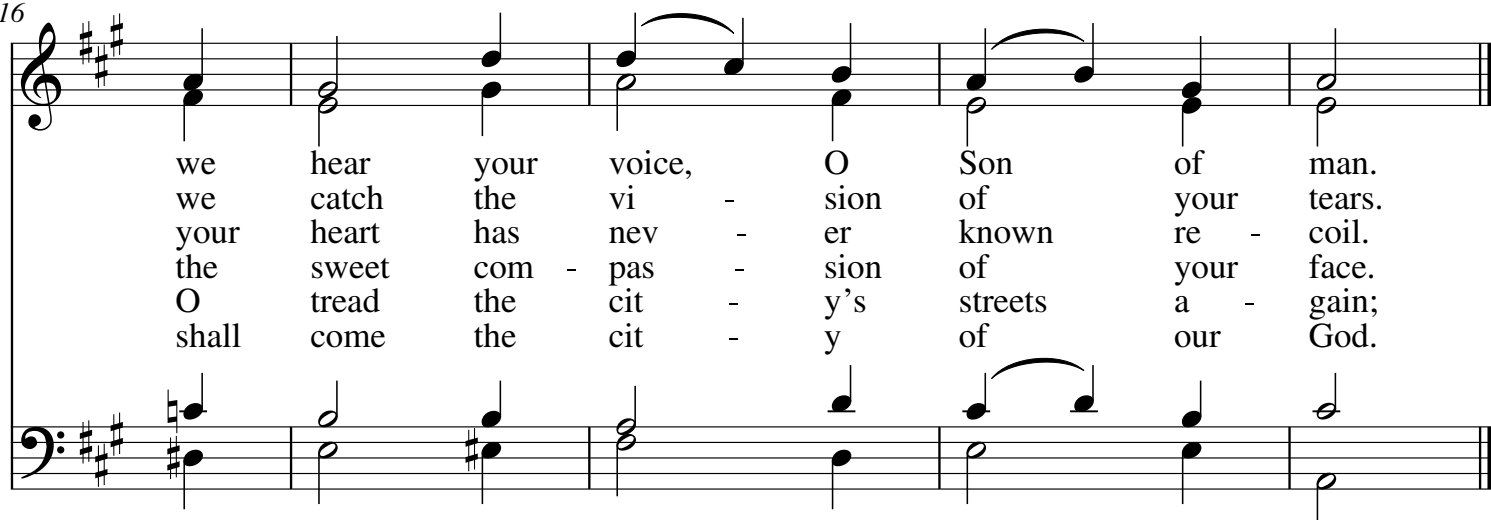
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where sound the cries of race and clan,
on shad - owed man thres - olds with fears,
from hu - man the grief and bur - dened toil,
still holds the fresh - ness of hearts of your grace;
make haste to low heal where these your feet of have pain;
and fol - low where your feet have trod;

11

a - bove the noise of self - ish strife,
from paths where hide of the lures of greed,
from fam - ished souls, from sor - row's stress,
yet long these mul - ti - tudes to view,
a - mong these rest - less throngs a - bide;
till glo - rious from your heav'n a - bove

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we hear your voice, O Son of man.
we catch the vi - sion of your tears.
your heart has nev - er known re - coil.
the sweet com - pas - sion of your face.
O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain;
shall come the cit - y of our God.