

Gathering Home

Mary Eliza Leslie, 1861

William Augustine Ogden

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1. They're gath - 'ring home - ward from ev - 'ry land, One by one! one by one! As their
 2. Be - fore they rest they pass thro' the strife, One by one! one by one! Thro' the
 3. We too must come to the riv - er - side, One by one! one by one! We are
 4. Oh, Jesus, Re - deem - er, we look to Thee, One by one! one by one! W - e

wea - ry feet touch the shin - ing strand, Yes, one by one! They rest with the Sav - ior, they
 wa - ters of death they en - ter life, Yes, one by one! To some are the floods of the
 near - er its waters each ev - en - tide, Yes, one by one! We can hear the noise of the
 lift up our voic - es tremb - ling - ly, Yes, one by one! The waves of the ri - ver are

wait their crown, Their tra - vel - stained gar - ments are all laid down; They wait the white rai - ment the
 riv - er still, As they ford on their way to the heav - en - ly hill; The waves to o - thers run
 dash - ing stream, Oft now and a - gain, thro' our life's deep dream; Some - times the dark floods all the
 dark and cold, But we know the place where our feet shall hold; O Thou who didst pass thro' the

Refrain

Lord shall pre - pare For all who the glo - ry with Him shall share.
 fierce - ly and wild, Yet they reach the home of the un - de - filed. Gath - 'ring home! gath - 'ring home!
 banks o - ver - flow, Some - ti - mes in rip - ples and small waves go.
 deep - est mid - night, Now guide us, and send us the staff and light.

Ford - ing the riv - er one by one! Gath - 'ring home, gath - 'ring home, Yes, one by one!