

Lost in Sight of the Harbor

John Ralston Clements, 1910

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩ = 113

1. Lost in sight of the har - bor, Not on the track - less deep;
 2. Lost in sight of the har - bor, The days of sail - ing past,
 3. Lost in sight of the har - bor, The shore bells ring - ing clear,
 4. Lost in sight of the har - bor, Wrecked by the fogs of sin,
 5. Lost in sight of the har - bor, "Lost," what a word of woe;

Not where o - cean is black - est, Nor where the wild winds sweep.
 In a few more brief mo - ments, The shore lines might be cast.
 Their sweet chimes the last mu - sic That many a soul shall hear.
 Some poor soul ship that's sail - ing, Can nev - er en - ter in.
 Choose the on - ly sure Pi - lot, Who "all the way" doth know.

Refrain

1-4. But lost in sight of the har - bor; Lost for the want of a hand; Strong and cer - tain and
 5. Then safe you'll rest in the har - bor; Safe by the skill of a hand, Strong and cer - tain and

stead - fast, To pi - lot safe to the land.
 steady - fast, The Pi - lot to "glo - ry land."