Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life

1 Where cross the crowded ways of life, where sound the cries of race and clan, above the noise of thresholds fraught with fears, from paths where hide the freshness of your grace; yet long these multitudes which heal these hearts of pain; among these restless where your feet have trod: till glorious from your

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need, on shadowed selfish strife we hear your voice, O Son of Man! lures of greed we catch the vision of your tears. tudes to view the strong compassion of your face. throngs abide, O tread the city’s streets again, heaven above shall come the city of our God.

3 The cup of water given for you still holds the

4 O Master, from the mountain-side, make haste to

5 Till all the world shall learn your love and follow Hymnary.org