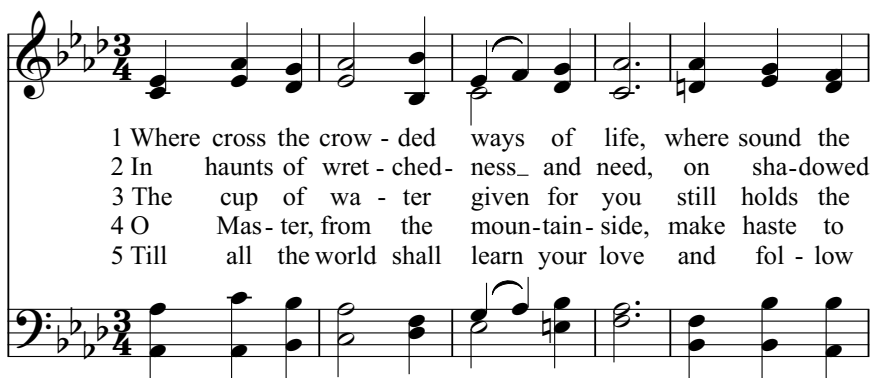
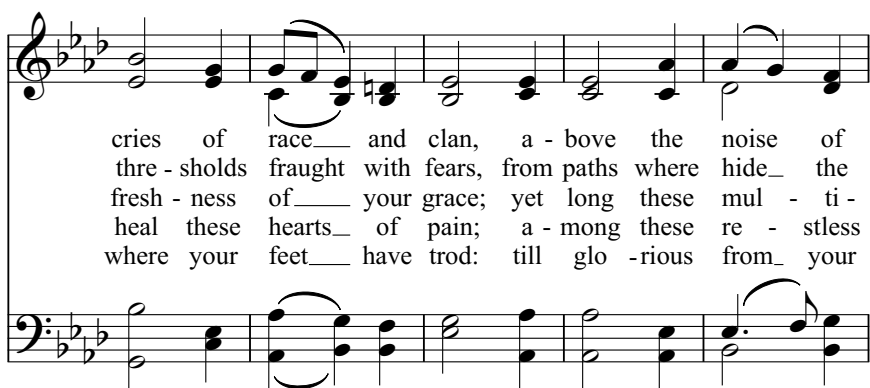


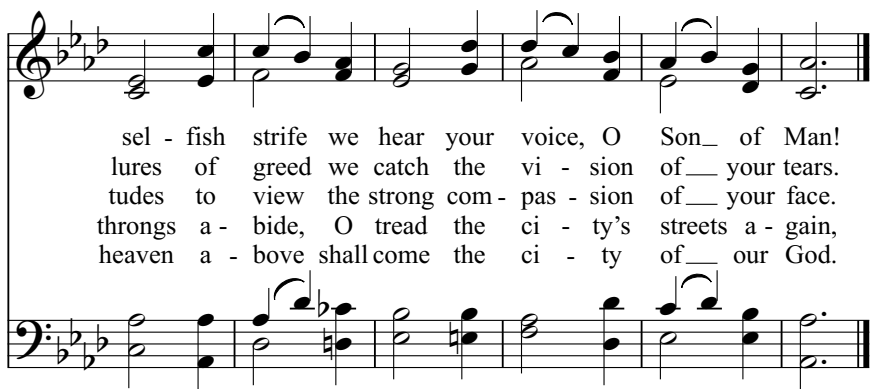
Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life



1 Where cross the crow - ded ways of life, where sound the
2 In haunts of wret - ched - ness_ and need, on sha - dowed
3 The cup of wa - ter given for you still holds the
4 O Mas - ter, from the moun - tain - side, make haste to
5 Till all the world shall learn your love and fol - low



cries of race_ and clan, a - bove the noise of
thre - sholds fraught with fears, from paths where hide_ the
fresh - ness of_ your grace; yet long these mul - ti -
heal these hearts_ of pain; a - mong these re - stless
where your feet_ have trod: till glo - rious from your



sel - fish strife we hear your voice, O Son_ of Man!
lures of greed we catch the vi - sion of_ your tears.
tudes to view the strong com - pas - sion of_ your face.
thongs a - bide, O tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain,
heaven a - bove shall come the ci - ty of_ our God.