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
selish strife we hear your voice, O Son of Man!
lures of greed we catch the vision of your tears.
throng to view the strong compassion of your face.
throngs a-bide, O tread the city's streets again,
heaven above shall come the city of our God.

2 In haunts of wretchedness and need, on shadowed
thresholds fraught with fears, from paths where hide the
lures of greed we catch the vision of your tears.
throngs a-bide, 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
freshness of your grace; yet long these mul-til-heal these hearts of pain; among these restless
where your feet have trod: till glorious from your

4 O Master, from the mountainside, make haste to
all the world shall learn your love and follow
holes of your grace; yet long these mul-ti-
where your feet have trod: till glorious from your

5 Till all the world shall learn your love and follow
the noise of the
freshness of
where your feet have trod: till glorious from your