

Cowboy's Carnival

C. W. Byron, arr. by John E. Thomas, 1900

Walter L. Rose

♩=95

1. I've been think - ing to - day as my thoughts be - gan to stray; Your
2. May we lift our voic - es high till the glor - ious by and by, And be
3. As we look up - on the plain to the cow - boys who have fain While the

mem - o - ry to me's worth more than gold; As you ride up - on the plain midst the
known by all thro' God's own brand of love; For His prop - er - ty we are, and He'll
rag - ing storm and light - ning flash - es by; We will meet to part no more on that

Refrain

sun - shine and the rain, You'll be round - ed up with - in the Mas - ter's fold.
know us from a - far, And will round us up in glo - ry by and by. We'll be
hap - py gold - en shore When we're round - ed up in glo - ry by and by.

round - ed up in glo - ry by and by; We'll be round - ed up in glo - ry by and by; When the

mill - ing time is o'er, And we stam - pede no more, We'll be round - ed up in glo - ry by and by.