


He Is Near

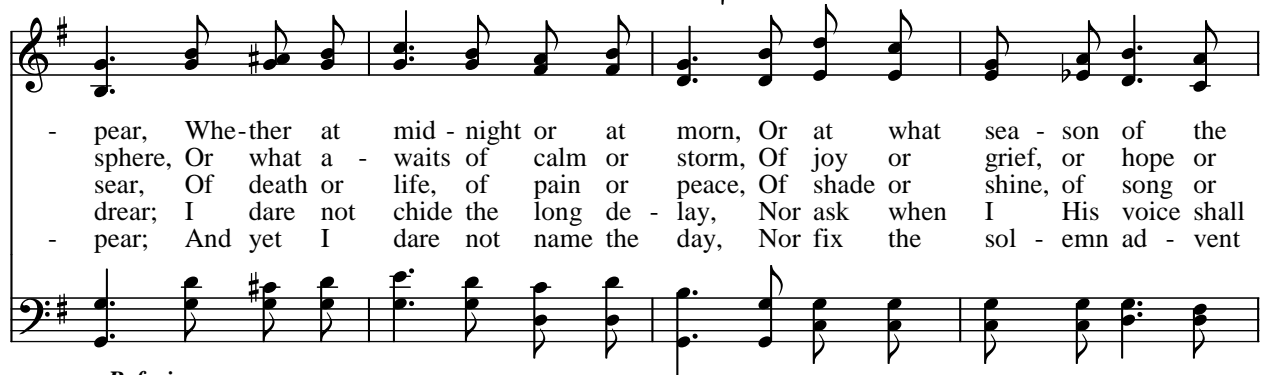
Horatius Bonar (1808-1889)

George Coles Stebbins, circa 1896

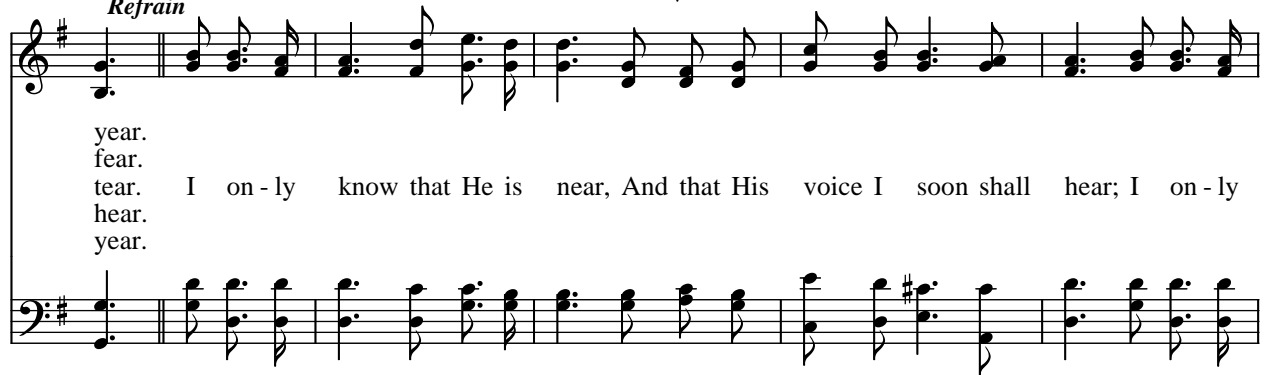


♩ = 107

1. I know not when the Lord will come, Or at what hour He may ap-
2. I know not what of time re - mains, To run its course, in this low
3. I know not what is yet to run Of spring or sum - mer, green or
4. The cen - tu - ries have come and gone, Dark cen - tu - ries of ab - sence
5. I do not think it can be long, Till in His glo - ry He ap-



- pear, Whe-ther at mid - night or at morn, Or at what sea - son of the
sphere, Or what a - waits of calm or storm, Of joy or grief, or hope or
sorrow, Of death or life, of pain or peace, Of shade or shine, of song or
drear; I dare not chide the long de - lay, Nor ask when I His voice shall
- pear; And yet I dare not name the day, Nor fix the sol - emn ad - vent



Refrain

year.
year.
year. I on - ly know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear; I on - ly
year.
year.



know that He is near, And that His voice I soon shall hear;