

1<sup>st</sup>) It is of a dear sister I will tell,  
Who once with me on earth did dwell,  
But Jesus hath taken her above,  
To enjoy the fullness of his Love.

2<sup>nd</sup>) As death approached and she almost gone,  
Said she would not die, but just live on,  
The door was open, the way was clear,  
She could see the beautiful angels there

3) The beautiful land so delighted her,  
That it seemed she wanted to be there,  
She said I love sweet Jesus so,  
To praise him. Don't you want to go?

4) And now she's gone to that beautiful land  
With bright angels there to stand  
In one eternal sabbath Day  
And sing sweet praise to him for ay

5<sup>th</sup>) Now Her sweet voice hushed in the grave  
That many consoling words did give  
Just a few hours before she slept  
When death had laid her body eupt

6<sup>th</sup>) She in (in) calmness and without dismay  
To me in earnestness did say  
In meekness now in death I bow  
Lord take me to thy self just now



7<sup>th</sup>) While on the border she did stand  
And sweetly view the promis land  
To those around she then did say  
Oh! sinners did you ever pray

8<sup>th</sup>) Sinners she bade me something tell  
That you might escape an awful hell  
And that is you must be born again  
If heaven you ever would obtain

9<sup>th</sup>) And every word she said was true  
Oh! sinners what will become of you  
When to death's dark door you come  
To think in heaven you have no home

10<sup>th</sup>) Where she is gone friends never part  
No sickness comes no aching heart  
Her home to describe I cannot tell  
Though John by revelation knew very well

11<sup>th</sup>) And of her home if you would know  
To the Book of Revelation you can go  
And perhaps in chapter threen first  
The whole matter you'll find there rehearsed