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# FAITH

Beyond this realm of mortal clay.

MUSIC BY

G. H. GOODWIN.



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# FAITH.

Words by C. C. MERRITT.

Music by G. H. GOODWIN.

Sopr. 1. Be - yond this realm of mor - tal clay, What promised path, with gates a -

Alto. 2. Is there in Heav'n's mys - ter - ious way, That threads the se - cret of all

Tenor. 3. What soul that lives but answers this, Thro' deep e - mo - tions inward

Bass.

jar, Thro' boundless dark - ness leads the way, To touch our faith's re - mot - est

cause, That bears the scep - tre worlds a - way With fixed, e - ter - nal, guid - ing

given, A self con - clu - sive proof of bliss That, yearning, hopes a fu - ture

star? What bless - ed fruit - age can it yield? What scenes of bliss our hopes a -

laws; A wise de - sign in Wisdom's plan, A per - fect struc - ture to ful -

Heav'n? Our reaching, long - ing wish - ful prayer, Un - dy - ing felt can - not de -

wait Be - yond this vast ex - tern - al field, To fill the soul with joy e - late?

fill, That Death should raise this in - ner man To pure and no - bler purpose still?

cay; Deep as the earth, and wide as air, It must ex - ist, a truth al - way.

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4. Dis - pel thy doubts and groundless fears, That cloud thy vis - - ion from the  
 5. How does each part in whole com - prise A sys - tem, yet but half re -  
 6. Peace, then, my soul, nor question more! Thy harbored doubt must more con -

Right; What guid - ing bea - con then ap - pears? The throne of God, revealed to  
 vealed, Spread thro' the wide o'er - arch - ing skies, With mas - ter hand in depths con -  
 fuse; Who for the spar - row gives a store, Will not to man His grace re -

sight. Be - hold His work thro' num'rous globes! Fair rounded struc - tures of His  
 cealed! There 'bides no frac - ture of His laws, But to each part His care at -  
 fuse. He, thro' the deep - est maze can trace The fu - ture wel - come of the

skill! The roy - al wear - ing of their robes, The earth, the sky, and waters fill.  
 tends; Whilst neath His trust each ob - ject draws, And on them all His love ex - pends.  
 soul; He, who de - signed all cause and place, Will fill each want - ing in the whole.

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