

Frank Mason North

William Gardiner's *Sacred Melod*

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life,
 2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need,
 3. The cup of wa - ter given for Thee
 4. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love

Where sound the cries of race and clan, A -
 On shad - owed thresh - olds dark with fears, From
 Still holds the fresh - ness of Thy grace; Yet
 And fol - low where Thy feet have trod; Till,

bove the noise of self - ish strife, We
 paths where hide the lures of greed, We
 long these mul - ti - tudes to see The
 glo - rious from Thy heaven a - bove, Shall

hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
 catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
 sweet com - pas - sion of Thy face.
 come the cit - y of our God.