

vv. 1-2

Steal a - way, steal a - way, steal a - way to Je - sus!

Steal a - way, steal a - way home, I ain't got long to stay here!

Fine

1. My Lord — calls me, He calls me by the thun - der;
 2. Green trees are bend - ing, Poor sin - ner stands a - trem - bling;
 3. Tomb stones are burst - ing, Poor sin - ner stands a - trem - bling;
 4. My Lord — calls me, He calls me by the light - ning,

The trum - pet sounds with - in - a my soul, I ain't got long to stay here.

D.C.

Words: Traditional; Music: Spiritual; arr. Edward C. Deas (d. 1944)

vv. 1-3

1 Teach me, my God and King, in all things thee to see, and
 2 All may of thee par - take; noth - ing can be so mean, which
 3 A ser - vant with this clause makes drudg - er - y di - vine: who
 4 This is the fa - mous stone that turn - eth all to gold; for

what I do in an - y - thing, to do it as for thee.
 with this tinc - ture, "for thy sake," will not grow bright and clean.
 sweeps a room, as for thy laws, makes that and the ac - tion fine.
 that which God doth touch and own can - not for less be told.

Words: George Herbert (1593-1633)
 Music: *Carlisle*, Charles Lockhart (1745-1815)

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