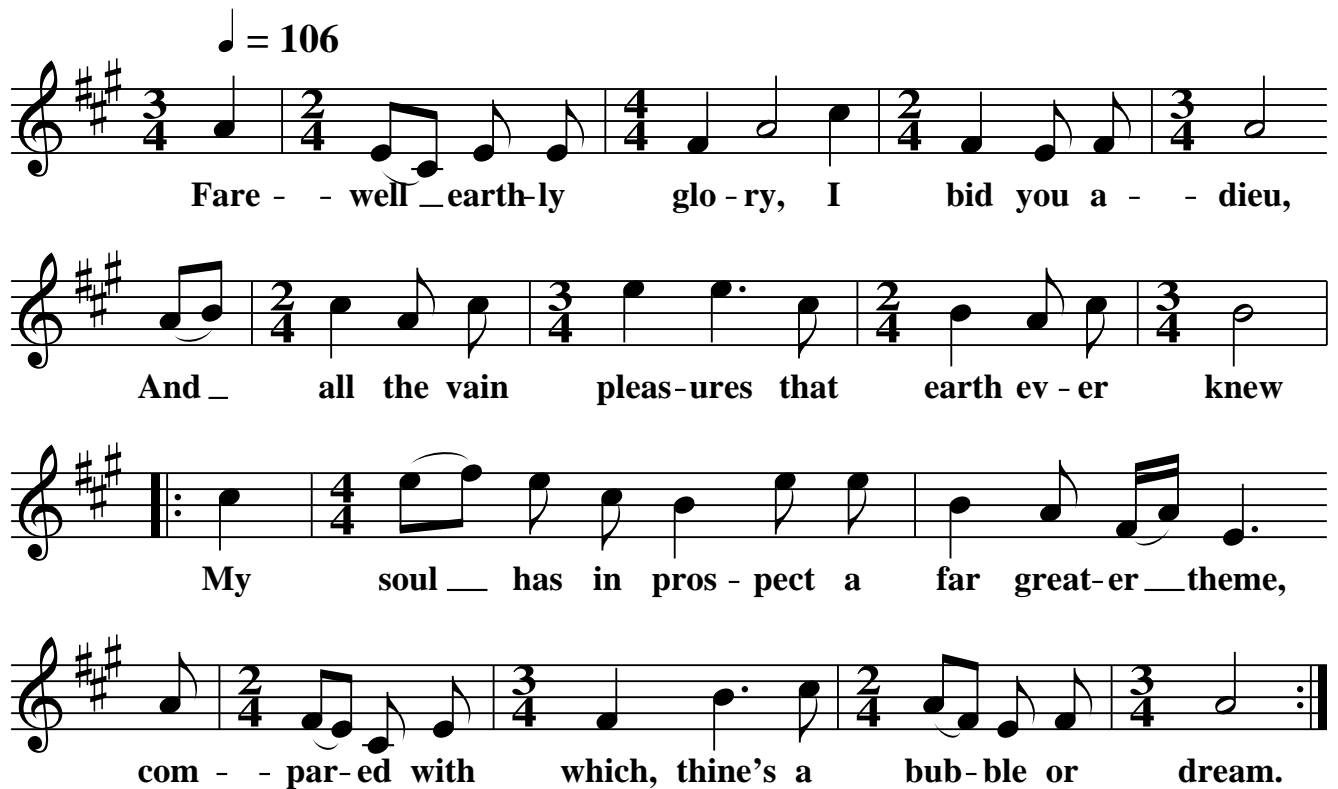


Farewell Earthly Glory

Elder Otis Sawyer

$\text{♩} = 106$



Fare - - well _ earth-ly glo - ry, I bid you a - - dieu,
And _ all the vain pleas-ures that earth ev - er knew
My soul _ has in pros - pect a far great-er _ theme,
com - - par-ed with which, thine's a bub-ble or dream.

Farewell earthly glory, I bid you adieu,
And all the vain pleasures that earth ever knew;
My soul has in prospect a far greater theme,
Compared with which, thine's a bubble or dream.

Farewell, yea forever, thy pleasures, I find,
Have nought in them real, a sting leave behind;
When these I pursued, remorse, O how keen!
Would pierce my poor soul, as no mortal can pen.

Your vain siren charms can no longer allure,
Nor carnal delights, which my soul does abhor;
I'll turn from your pleasure, so wothless and vain,
And seek for those riches that ever remain.

In Zion are pleasures eternal and sure,
For all who their robes keep unspotted and pure;
My soul does possess them, O this shall be mine, -
A conscience unspotted all others outshines.