A Few More Years Shall Roll

Words by Horatius Bonar
Music: Harmony by A. S. Sullivan

1. A few more years shall roll, A few more sea-sons come, And we shall be with
2. A few more strug-gles here, A few more part-ings o’er, A few more toils, a
3. ‘Tis but a lit - tle while, And He shall come a - gain, Who died that we might

Chorus

those that rest A - sleep with - in the tomb; Then, O my Lord, pre-pare My soul for
few more tears, And we shall weep no more: Then, O my Lord, pre-pare My soul for
live, who lives That we with Him may reign: Then, O my Lord, pre-pare My soul for

that great day; O wash me in Thy pre- cious blood, And take my sins a-way.
that bright day; O wash me in Thy pre- cious blood, And take my sins a-way.
that glad day; O wash me in Thy pre- cious blood, And take my sins a-way.