

A Few More Marchings Weary

Fanny Crosby, 1882.

Howard Doane.

A few more marchings weary, then we'll gather home!  
A few more storm clouds dreary, then we'll gather home!  
A few more days the cross to bear,  
And then with Christ a crown to wear;  
A few more marchings weary, then we'll gather home!

Refrain

O'er time's rapid river, soon we'll rest forever;  
No more marchings weary when we gather home!

A few more nights of weeping, then we'll gather home!  
A few more watches keeping, then we'll gather home!  
A few more vict'ries over sin,  
A few more sheaves to gather in,  
A few more marchings weary, then we'll gather home!

Refrain

A few more sweet links broken, then we'll gather home!  
A few more kind words spoken, then we'll gather home!  
A few more partings on the strand,  
And then away to Canaan's land:  
A few more marchings weary, then we'll gather home!

Refrain