

The Future  
Jennie Stout, 19th Century.  
Asa Armen.

Oh, I often sit and ponder,  
When the sun is sinking low,  
Where shall yonder future find me:  
Does but God in Heaven know?  
Shall I be among the living?  
Shall I mingle with the free?  
Wheresoe'er my path be leading,  
Savior, keep my heart with Thee.

Refrain

Oh, the future lies before me,  
And I know not where I'll be;  
But where'er my path be leading,  
Savior, keep my heart with Thee.

Shall I be at work for Jesus,  
Whilst He leads me by the hand,  
And to those around be saying,  
"Come and join His happy band?  
Come, for all things now are ready,  
Come, His faithful follower be";  
Oh, where'er my path be leading,  
Savior, keep my heart with Thee.

Refrain

But perhaps my work for Jesus  
Soon in future may be done,  
All my earthly trials ended,  
And my crown in Heaven won;  
Then, forever with the ransomed  
Thro' eternity I'd be  
Chanting hymns to Him who bought me  
With His blood shed on the tree.

Refrain