

Only Tired - song lyrics

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ONLY TIRED.

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By C. A. White.

Soft and low I heard them singing,
And I saw the angels, too.
And I heard the gate-bells ringing,
As I to them nearer drew.
Oh, gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us thro' this lonely Tale of tears.
Come all that's weary. I'm not forsaken;
I'm not doubting nor forsaken-only tired.
Say, am I dreaming faint hopes are gleaming;
I'm not doubting nor forsaken-only tired.

Like a dream came o'er me stealing-
Ah! divine, oh, rapturous bliss.
'Round the throne they all were kneeling,
Singing songs of love like this:
Oh, gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us thro' this lonely vale of tears.
Rope on forever, life is eternal;
Never doubting or forsaken-only tired.
Is it not written, ah, such devotion;
I'm not sad nor am I dreaming-only tired.

Tho' life to as seems a failure.
And the heart at times may break.
In the light of God, eternal.
There the soul will yet awake.
Oh, gently, Lord, oh, gently lead us thro' this lonely vale of tears.
Oh! God of Israel, oh, how enraptured.
Never doubting or forsaken-only tired.
Light 'round us breaketh, each soul awaketh;
I'm not doubting or forsaken-only tired.