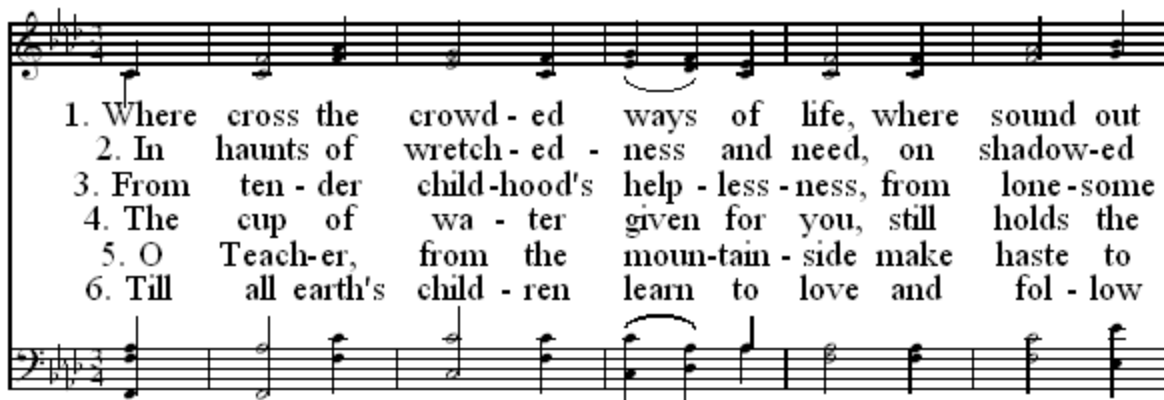
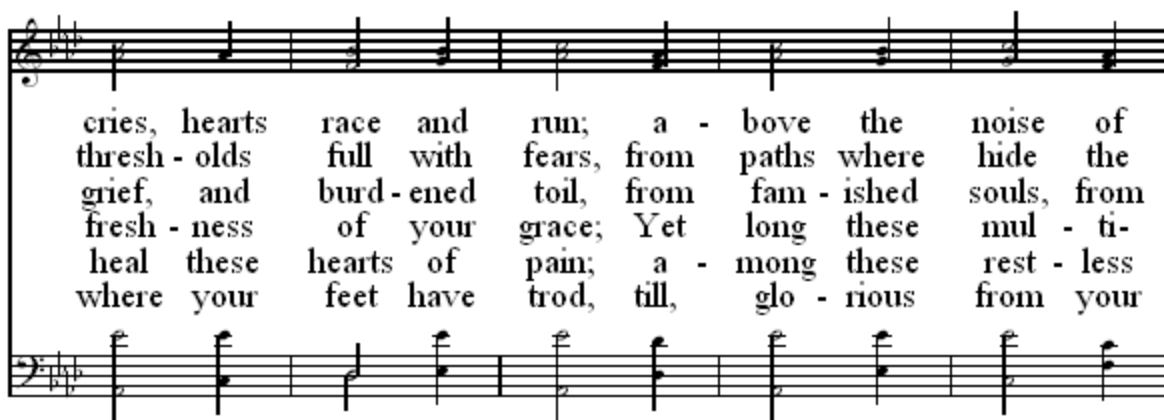


218R Where Cross the Crowded Ways

$\text{♩} = 125$



1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, where sound out
2. In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, on shadow - ed
3. From ten - der child - hood's help - less - ness, from lone - some
4. The cup of wa - ter given for you, still holds the
5. O Teach - er, from the moun - tain - side make haste to
6. Till all earth's child - ren learn to love and fol - low



cries, hearts race and run; a - bove the noise of
thresh - olds full with fears, from paths where hide the
grief, and burd - ened toil, from fam - ished souls, from
fresh - ness of your grace; Yet long these mul - ti -
heal these hearts of pain; a - mong these rest - less
where your feet have trod, till, glo - rious from your



self - ish strife, we hear your voice, Be - lov - ed One.
lures of greed, we catch the vi - sion of your tears.
sor - row's stress, your heart has ne - ver known re - coil.
- tudes to view the true com - pas - sion of your face.
throngs a - bide; O tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain.
heaven a - bove, shall come the Ci - ty of our God!

Words: Frank Mason North (1905), rev. REH (2006)
Music: AUCTORITATE SAECULI (L.M.), Angers Church Melody

