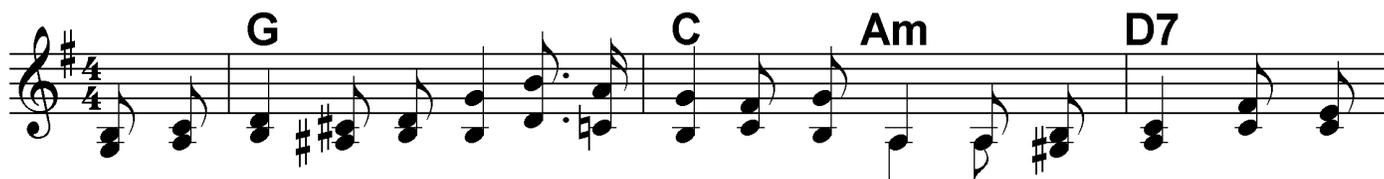


Will There Be Any Stars?

Words: Eliza E. Hewitt, 1897

Music: John R. Sweney, 1897



1. I am think-ing to-day of that beau-ti-ful land I shall reach when the
2. In the strength of the Lord let me la-bor and pray, Let me watch as a
3. O what joy it will be when His face I be-hold, Liv-ing gems at His



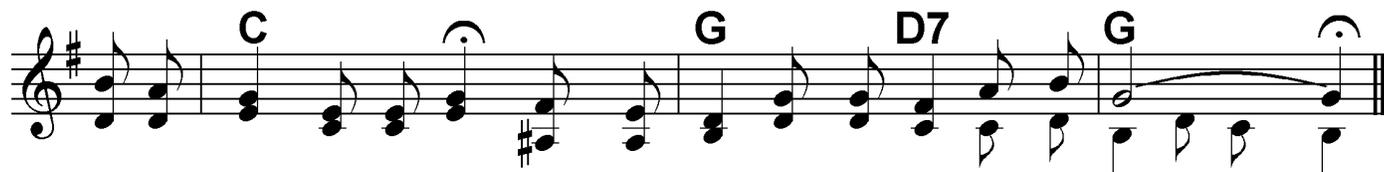
sun go-eth down; When thro' won-der-ful grace by my Sav-ior I stand, Will there
win-ner of souls, That bright stars may be mine in the glo-ri-ous day, When His
feet to lay down! It would sweet-en my bliss in the ci-ty of gold, Should there



be an - y stars in my crown?
praise like the sea - bil - low rolls. Will there be an - y stars, an - y stars in my
be an - y stars in my crown.



crown When at eve-ning the sun go-eth down? When I wake with the blest
go-eth down?



In the man-sions of rest, Will there be an - y stars in my crown?
an - y stars in my crown?