

Farewell to this world's fleeting joys

(IGNATIUS, C.M.)

♩ = 100

1. Fare - well to this world's flee - ting joys, Our
 2. To Him in yon - der home of love, Where
 3. He bore our sins that we might be His

home is not be - low ; There was no home for
 He has gone be - fore, The home He changed for
 part - ners on the throne, The throne He'll short - ly

Je - sus here, And 'tis to Him we go,
 Cal - vary's cross, Where all our sins He bore.
 share with those For whom He did a - tone.

4. Up to our Father's house we go,
 To that sweet home of love :
 Many the mansions that are found,
 Where Jesus dwells above !
5. And He who left that home above,
 To be a sufferer here,
 Has left this world again, for us
 A mansion to prepare.

6. To all His ransomed ones He'll give,
(To us amongst the rest)
With Him to dwell, with Him to reign,
With Him for ever blest.
7. Farewell, farewell, poor faithless world,
With all thy boasted store ;
We'd not have joy where He had woe —
Be rich where He was poor.

Alternate Tunes : St Stephen, 206 ; Martyrdom, 136