

Hicks' Farewell

Berryman Hicks, 1778-1839

86. 86. (C. M.)

Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1835.

A minor

Berryman Hicks, 1778-1839
Arranged by William Walker, 1835

Tr. 1. The time is swiftly rolling on, When I must faint and die, My bo - dy to the dust re - turn, And there forgotten lie.
2. Let per-se-cu-tion rage around, And An - ti - christ ap-pear. My si lent dust beneath the ground; There's no disturbance there.

T. 3. Through heats and colds I've often went, And wandered in despair, To call poor sinners to repent. And seek the Savior dear.
4. My brother preachers boldly speak, And stand on Zion's wall: Revive the strong, confirm the weak, And af - ter sinners call.

B. 5. My brother preachers, fare you well, Your fel - low - ship I love, In time no more I shall you see, But soon we'll meet above.
6. My little children near my heart, And na - ture seems to bind. It grieves me sorely to de - part And leave you all behind.

7. O Lord a father to them be,
And keep them from all harm.
That they may love and worship thee
And dwell upon thy charms.

8. My loving wife, my bosom friend,
The object of my love,
The time's been sweet, I've spent with you,
My sweet and harmless dove.

9. My loving wife, don't grieve for me,
Neither lament nor mourn;
For I shall with my Jesus be.
When you are left alone.

10. How often you have looked for me,
And oft times seen me come;
But now I must depart from thee
And never more return.

11. For I can never come to thee,
Let this not grieve your heart,
For you will shortly come to me,
Where we shall never part.

William Walker says "This song was composed by the Rev. B. Hicks (a Baptist Minister of South Carolina) and sent to his wife while he was confined in Tennessee by a fever of which he afterwards [re]covered" (*Southern Harmony* 1835, p. 19). George P. Jackson (1933, pp. 203-205) identifies the composer as Berryman Hicks, a Baptist preacher of South Carolina and Tennessee, 1778-1839.