

Anonymous author,
before 1823

76. 76. 76. 76.

The Christian's Conflicts

Transcribed from *Southern Harmony*, 1835; and *Christian Harmony*, 1867.

A Major

William Walker, 1835
Alto by William Walker, 1867

Very Brisk

Tr. 5 10

1. See how the wicked kingdom Is falling eve-ry day! And still our blessed Je - sus Is winning souls a - way: But O, how I am tempted,
2. With weeping and with praying, My Jesus I have found, To cru - ci - fy old na - ture, And make his grace abound. Dear children, don't be weary,

A.

3. If sinners will serve Sa - tan, And join with one accord; Dear brethren, as for my part, I'm bound to serve the Lord; And if you will go with me,
4. Through troubles and distresses, We'll make our way to God; Tho' earth and hell oppose us, We'll keep the heavenly road. Our Je - sus went before us,

T.

5. Though dear to me, my brethren, Each one of you, I find, My du - ty now compels me To leave you all behind: But while the parting grieves us,
6. And now, my lo - ving brothers, I bid you all fare - well With you, my lo - ving sis - ters, I can no longer dwell. Fare - well to eve - ry mourner,

B.

Tr. 15

1. No mortal tongue can tell! So often I'm sur - roun - ded With en - e - mies from hell.
2. But march on in the way; For Jesus will stand by you, And be your guard and stay.

A.

3. Pray give to me your hand, And we'll march on to - ge - ther, Unto the promised land.
4. And ma - ny sorrows bore, And we who follow af - ter Can never meet with more.

T.

5. I humbly ask your prayers, To bear me up in trou - ble, And conquer all my fears.
6. I hope the Lord you'll find, To ease you of your burden, And give you peace of mind.

B.

7. Farewell, poor careless sinners:
I love you dearly well;
I've labored much to bring you
With Jesus Christ to dwell:
I now am bound to leave you
O tell me, will you go?
But if you won't decide it,
I bid you all adieu!

8. We'll bid farewell to sorrow,
To sickness, care, and pain,
And mount aloft, with Jesus
For evermore to reign:
We'll join to sing his praises,
Above the ethereal blue;
And then, poor careless sinners,
What will become of you?