

Farther Along

Words & Music: Rev. W. B. Stevens, 1911

1. Tempt-ed and tried, we're oft made to won-der Why it should be thus all the day long;
 2. Some-times I won - der why I must suf-fer, Go in the rain, the cold, and the snow,
 3. Tempt-ed and tried, how of - ten we ques - tion Why we must suf - fer year af - ter year,
 4. Of - ten when death has ta - ken our loved ones, Leav-ing our home so lone and so drear,
 5. "Faith - ful till death," saith our lov-ing Mas-ter; Short is our time to la-bor and wait;
 6. Soon we will see our dear, lov-ing Sav-ior, Hear the last trum - pet sound thro' the sky;

While there are oth - ers liv - ing a - bout us, Nev - er mo - lest - ed, though in the wrong.
 When there are man - y liv - ing in com - fort, Giv - ing no heed to all I can do.
 Be - ing ac - cused by those of our loved ones, E'en tho' we've walked in God's ho - ly fear.
 Then do we won - der why oth - ers pros - per, Liv - ing so wick - ed year af - ter year.
 Then will our toil - ing seem to be noth - ing, When we shall pass the heav - en - ly gate.
 Then we will meet those gone on be - fore us, Then we shall know and un - der - stand why.

Far - ther a - long we'll know more a - bout it, Far - ther a - long we'll un - der - stand why;

Cheer up, my broth - er, live in the sun - shine, We'll un - der - stand it all by and by.