

No. My Sister

While I'm wandering far away  
 O'er the restless stormy ocean  
 Do thoughts of me, dear sister, say,  
 Swell thy heart with sweet emotion,  
 And sometimes missed by the  
 While I'm wandering on the sea,  
 2

When night's shadows fall o'er you,  
 And stars are watching in the sky,  
 Do not then rise before you  
 In fancy as you for me sigh,  
 Does your heart not sometimes stray  
 To your brother far away?  
 3

When ever gay and joyous throng  
 Round you gather in their mirth,  
 And float the joyous music on,  
 Shedding gladness o'er the earth,  
 Sister let one kind thought stray  
 To thy brother far away,  
 4

Or should care and sorrow press you  
 Bewest friends then falsely prove,  
 Who with flattery oft have seduced you,  
 Coldly then withdrew their love.  
 Sister gladly will my arm  
 Shield thee from their every harm

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Earth is treacherous sister dear,  
 Fair it seems while foul at heart,  
 Like a serpent lingeing near  
 Death friendships quile plants poisonous darts,  
 Then "Look aloft" his arm will shield  
 From all darts thy foes would wield,

Math 24-44 therefore be ye also ready  
 for in such an hour as you think  
 not the son of man cometh

Say sister are you ready  
 Have you gained that happy throng,  
 Are you marching onward steady,  
 Sing you the redeeming song,  
 Say sister are you ready  
 2

Say sister are you ready  
 Are your robes washed white as snow  
 Are they cleansed from all that's filthy  
 Do you your redeemer know  
 Say sister are you ready  
 3

Say sister are you ready  
 Hasten you the joy he give th;  
 And you ever poor and needy  
 Know you your redeemer like th  
 Say sister are you ready