REDEMPTION

Soprano or Tenor

Words & Music by R. M. STULTS

Andante maestoso

In the misty gray of the early dawn, O'er the mountain's stony road,

Andante espress.

trav'ler ploughed his weary way, Press'd down by a heavy load.

East he cast. And long'd for the sun's first ray;

Beyond in his pathway lay. "I've lost my way!" he sadly cried. "Oh! when will the sun-light

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I long to lay my burden down, Safe in my Father's home.

And I will give you rest!

My yoke is light and easy, To sin-sick souls oppressed;

Though dark the way and stony, With lowering clouds overcast,

Go now, in peace and gladness, For-get the sin-fal past,

Abide in Me for-ev-er, Re-demp-tion will come... at last.
Andante con moto

He struggled on in the gathering gloom, 'Till he fell by the rugged way.  "O Father, save me!" now he cried, As pressed to earth he lay. He raised his eyes in mute appeal, When, lo! a Cross appeared: its outlines dim could he discern, On Calvary's hill 'twas reared: The Sun then rising on the scene, Shed forth His glorious ray, And in the shadow of that Cross the burden fell away, I never will forsake thee. Redemption, Redemption has come at last!"