

Where cross the crowded ways of life

H. Duncalf, 1762

St. Bartholomew
LM

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The first system contains seven measures.

The second system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The second system contains seven measures, starting with a measure number '8' at the beginning.

The third system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The melody is written in the treble clef, and the accompaniment is in the bass clef. The third system contains seven measures, starting with a measure number '14' at the beginning.

Where cross the crowded ways of life,
Where sound the cries of race and clan
Above the noise of selfish strife,
We hear your voice, O Son of Man.

In haunts of wretchedness and need,
On shadowed thresholds dark with fears,
From paths where hide the lures of greed,
We catch the vision of Your tears.

From tender childhood's helplessness,
From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress,
Your heart has never known recoil.

The cup of water given for You,
Still holds the freshness of Your grace;
Yet long these multitudes to view
The sweet compassion of Your face.

O Master, from the mountainside
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide;
O tread the city's streets again.

Till sons of men shall learn Your love
And follow where Your feet have trod,
Till, glorious from Your Heaven above,
Shall come the city of our God!

Frank M. North