INTRO|*C/D G/D* |*D*  |*Dsus2*  |*D*  |

VERSE 1:

*D*

A few more years shall roll, a few more seasons come,

*G D*

And we shall be with those that rest asleep within the tomb;

*D*

A few more suns shall set o’er these dark hills of time,

*G D*

And we shall be where suns are not a far serener clime:

CHORUS:

*C/D G/D D A A/C# D*

Then, O my Lord, before the night

*C/D G/D D Asus*

Prepare my soul for that great day.

TAG FINAL CHORUS

Now wash me in your precious blood,

And take my sins away.

*G A D A A/C#*

Now wash me in your precious blood,

*G*

And take my sins away.

VERSE 2:

A few more storms shall beat on this wild rocky shore,

And we shall be where tempests cease, and surges swell no more;

A few more struggles here, a few more partings o’er,

A few more toils, a few more tears, and we shall weep no more:

\_to CHORUS

VERSE 3:

A few more Sabbaths here shall cheer us on our way,

And we shall reach the endless rest, th’eternal Sabbath day;

’Tis but a little while, and He shall come again

Who died that we might live, who lives that we with Him may reign;

\_to CHORUS