

582 Now, with joy, our song we're singing

Poet unknown

Emanuel Gohle (1867-1937)

$\text{♩} = 56$

1. Now, with joy, our song we're sing - ing, glad to
2. O how sweet is this as - sur - ance, mid the

share this day with you. Birth - day greet - ings to you
con - flict and the strife. In our sor - rows grants en -

bring - ing, strength -'ning bonds of love a - new. You're by
dur - ance, walks be - side us through this life. Soon our

loy - al friends sur - round - ed who will walk God's way with
jour - ney will be end - ed, He will come to take us

you and when He ful - fills His prom - ise, He will
home and will find us gath - ered 'round you, call - ing:

find us here with you, and when He ful - fills His
"Lord, please take us home!" And will find us gath - ered

prom - ise, He will find us here with you!
'round you, call - ing: "Lord, please take us home!"