

Just one more hill...

Soprano Alto

1. Just one more hill to climb, just one more val - ley loom - ing, A - noth - er moun - tain pass a -
 2. It's not too late, my friend, to an - swer His soft call - ing While there's a min - ute left, an
 3. How quick - ly life will pass, just one more moment ling' - ring And soon the path will end for

Tenor Bass

4

S. A. 3

bove a steep a - byss. Still just a few more tears, and bit - ter - ness of weep - ing, For
 ho - ur or a day. O come and fol - low Christ, while life is still re - main - ing. There's
 wea - ry ach - ing feet. E - ter - ni - ty a - head! To save you Christ is wait - ing. He's

T. B. 3

7

S. A.

God has pro - mised rest, e - ter - nal joy and bliss. The jour - ney's not complete; there's
 hope in Him a - lone, come an - swer while you may. Not fu - ture nor the past, but
 keeping you a - live, in Him to be com - plete. Just one more hill to climb, just

T. B.

10

S. A. 3

work that still is wait - ing. The song's not fin - ished yet, it has a few last words. The
 just to - day is ours. One sing - le day on earth we have to hold and own. There's
 one more valley loom - ing A - noth - er moun - tain pass a - bove a steep a - byss. Still

T. B. 3

13

S. A.

sound of God's ap - peal, to you — has not dim - in - ished. A
 hope still for your soul through Je - sus' — sav - ing po - wer, Who
 just a few more tears, and bit - ter - ness of weep - ing, For

T. B.

15

S. A.

call to fol - low Christ with - in your — soul is heard.
 breaks the bond of sin, and calls the — sin - ner home.
 God has pro-mised rest, e - ter - nal — joy and bliss.

T. B.

