

# The Prospect

Gervase Smith (1821-1882)

H. W. Lanning, 1884

♩ = 95

1. The Jor - dan is roll - ing be - twixt me and home; I  
 2. The world is be - hind me, life's tri - als are o'er; Lo!  
 3. Now in the dread mo - ment my sins I con - fess; My  
 4. O Sav - ior! be near me, keep hold of my hand: The

stand on the mar - gin, the sum - mons has come. My Jo - shu - a leads me through  
 Heav'n is ap - pear - ing, I see the blest shore. Bright an - gels are beam - ing their  
 on - ly foun - da - tion is His right - eous - ness, Who pur - chased sal - va - tion for  
 wa - ters, though surg - ing, will own Thy com - mand. My fears have all van - ished, death's

death's dark - est wave; His hand is un - err - ing, and "might - y to save."  
 wel - come to me; And God, my Re - deem - er, be - nig - nant I see.  
 me by His death, And gives me as - sur - ance through pen - i - tent faith.  
 ter - rors have gone; I walk through the ri - ver, and up to the throne.

## Refrain

Might - y to save, might - y to save; The Lord is my lead - er, and might - y to save.