

Joshua

(Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life)

Text by Frank M. North (1903)
Music by Derek Remeš (JOSHUA)

1. Where cross the crowd - ed ways of life, where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. From ten - der child-hood's help - less-ness, from wo-man's grief, man's bur-den'd toil,
3. O Sa - vior, from the moun-tain side, make haste to heal these hearts of pain;

A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, we hear your voice, O Son of Man.
From fam - ish'd souls, from sor - row's stress, your heart has ne - ver known re - coil.
A - mong these rest - less throngs a - bide, oh tread the ci - ty's streets a - gain;

In haunts of wretch - ed - ness and need, on shad - ow'd thresh - olds dark with fears,
The cup of wa - ter giv'n for you still holds the fresh - ness of your grace;
Till hu - man hearts shall learn your love, and fol - low where your feet have trod;

From paths where hide the lures of greed, we catch the vi - sion of your tears.
Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to view the sweet com - pas - sion of your face.
Till glo - rious from your heav'n a - bove, shall come the ci - ty of our God.

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