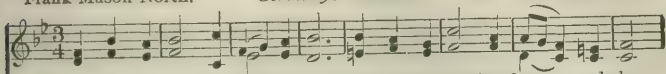


188 Where Cross the Crowded Ways of Life.

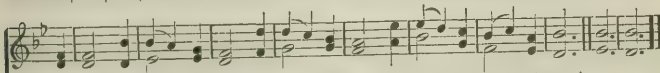
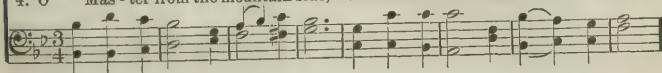
Frank Mason North.

Germany. L. M.

Arr. from Beethoven.



1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretchedness and need, On shad-owed thres-holds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas - ter from the mountain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;



A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi-sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
A-mong these rest-less throngs abide, O tread the cit-y's streets a-gain. A-MEN.

