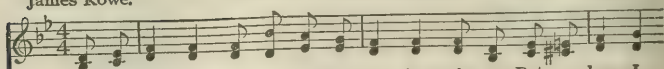


His Promise To Me.

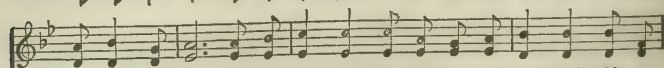
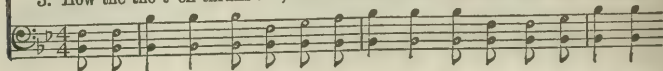
James Rowe.

COPYRIGHT, 1917, BY ROBERT H. COLEMAN.

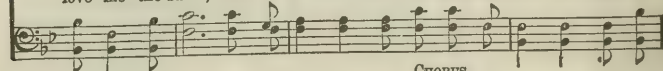
Henry P. Morton.



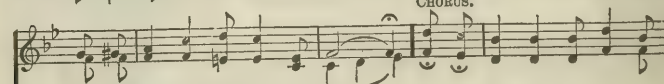
1. Dark-ness may o'er-take me and my song for - sake me, But a - lone I
2. Should mis-for-tune meet me, friends may fail to greet me, But if true to
3. How the tho't en-thralls me, that what-e'er be - falls me One will al-ways



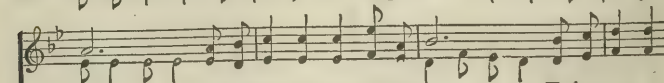
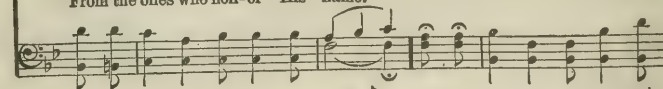
nev - er shall be; For the Friend be - side me prom-ised He would guide me
 Je - sus I stay He will still up - hold me, let His love en - fold me
 love me the same; Not a tri - al ev - er caus-es Him to sev - er



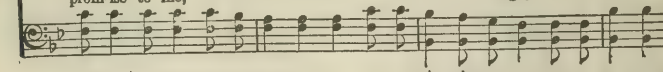
CHORUS.



And will keep His prom-ise to me.
 Ev - 'ry drear-y mile of the way. He will keep His prom-ise to
 From the ones who hon - or His name. His



me, All the way with me He will go; He has nev - er
 prom-ise to me, He will go;



bro-ken an - y prom-ise spo-ken; He will keep His prom-ise, I know. A-MEN.

