

White

(Lyrics: Edmund Dumas via *The Sacred Harp*, Words: Mia Friedman, BMI)

Ye fleeting charms of Earth farewell,
Your springs of joy are dry.
My soul now seeks another home
A brighter world on high.

I am a long time traveling here below.
I am a long time traveling away from home.
I am a long time traveling here below,
To lay this body down.

Farewell my friends whose tender care
Has long engaged my love,
Whose fond embrace I now exchange
For better friends above.

I am a long time traveling here below.
I am a long time traveling away from home.
I am a long time traveling here below,
To lay this body down.