

Just one more hill...

Soprano
Alto

1. Just one more hill to climb, just one more val - ley loom - ing, _ A - noth - er moun - tain pass a -
 2. It's not too late, my friend, to an - swer His soft call - ing _ While there's a min - ute left, an
 3. How quick - ly life will pass, just one more moment ling' - ring _ And soon the path will end for

Tenor
Bass

4
S.
A.

bove a steep a - byss. Still just a few more tears, and bit - ter - ness of weep - ing, _ For
 ho - ur _ or a day. O come and fol - low Christ, while life _ is still re - main - ing. _ There's
 wea - ry _ ach - ing feet. E - ter - ni - ty a - head! To save you _ Christ is wait - ing. _ He's

T.
B.

7
S.
A.

God has pro - mised rest, e - ter - nal _ joy and bliss. The jour - ney's not complete; there's
 hope in Him a - lone, come an - swer _ while you may. Not fu - ture nor the past, but
 keeping you a - live, in Him to be com - plete. Just one more hill to climb, just

T.
B.

10
S.
A.

work that still is wait - ing. _ The song's not fin - ished yet, it has a few last words. _ _ The
 just to - day is ours. _ One sing - le day on earth we have to hold and own. _ _ There's
 one more valley loom - ing _ A - noth - er moun - tain pass a - bove a steep a - byss. _ _ Still

T.
B.

13

S.
A.

sound of God's ap - peal, to you — has not dim - in - ished. A
 hope still for your soul through Je - sus' — sav - ing po - wer, Who
 just a few more tears, and bit - ter - ness of weep - ing, For

T.
B.

15

S.
A.

call to fol - low Christ with - in your — soul is heard.
 breaks the bond of sin, and calls the — sin - ner home.
 God has pro-mised rest, e - ter - nal — joy and bliss.

T.
B.