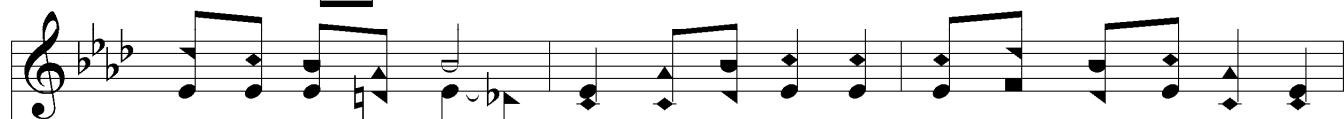


# SWEET IS THE PROMISE



1. Sweet is the prom-ise, "I will not for-get thee;" Noth-ing can mo-lest or  
 2. Trust-ing the prom-ise, "I will not for-get thee." On-ward will I go with  
 3. When at the gold-en por-tals I am stand-ing, All my trib-u-la-tions,



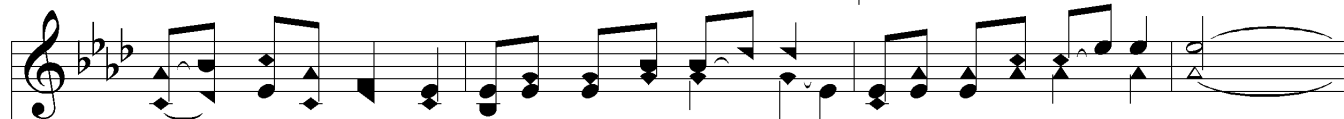
turn my soul a-way; E'en tho' the night be dark with-in the val-ley,  
 songs of joy and love, Tho' earth de-spise me, tho' my friends for-sake me,  
 all my sor-rows past, How sweet to hear the bless-ed proc-la-ma-tion,



## Chorus



Just be-yond is shin-ing an e-ter-nal day. I will not for-get  
 I shall be re-mem-bered in my home a-bove. I will not for-get thee;  
 "En-ter faith-ful serv-ant, wel-come home at last."



get thee or leave thee, In my hands I'll hold thee, In my arms I'll fold thee, I  
 I will nev-er leave thee, I will not for-



will not for-get thee or leave thee; I am thy Re-deem-er, I will care for thee.  
 get thee, for-get

