

Ye Shall Shine as the Stars

From The Silver Song, 1870, alt.

William Augustine Ogden

♩=105

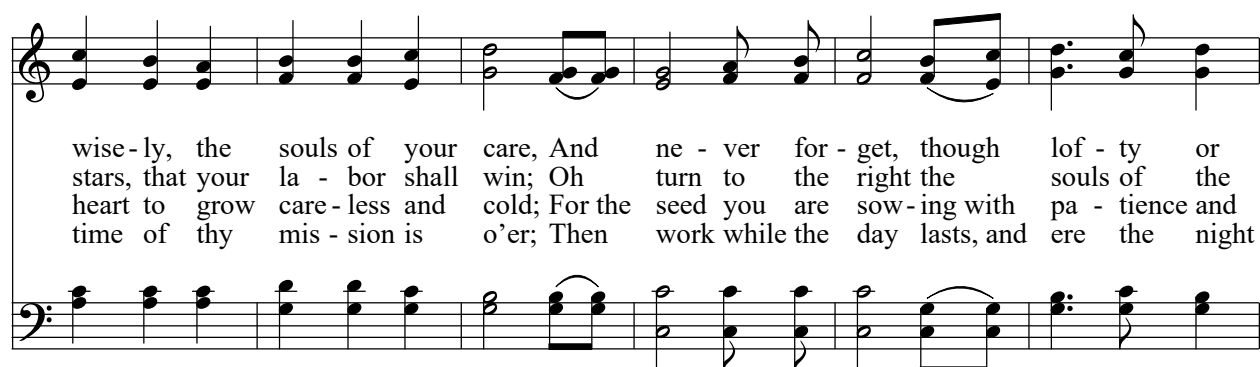
The musical score is written for a four-part vocal choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in 3/4 time. It consists of five systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are arranged in four verses, with the first verse starting on the first line of music and the subsequent verses starting on the second, third, fourth, and fifth lines respectively. The lyrics are as follows:

1. Ye shall shine as the stars in the fade-less for - ev - er, Who
2. There are souls that look yearn-ing - ly in - to your fac - es; They're
3. Old Time, with its guer - don of hon - or and trea - sure, So
4. Then work with a will, for the ag - es are be - ing Con-

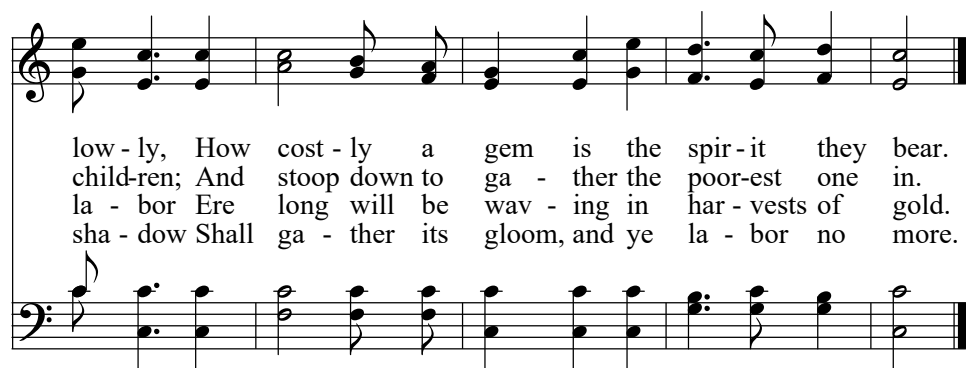
turn un - to Je - sus the per-ish - ing hire, Who so kind-ly are lead - ing the
catch - ing the beams of the hea-ven-ly light; They are turn - ing, but slow - ly, from
soon will be lost in the mea-sure-less sea; But yon - der a crown, that is
- demned in a cy - cle of mea-sure-less years; The tread of the might - y One

lambs to the Giv-er, Where flow-eth the wa - ter so cool - ing and clear. Then
sin's de - sert plac-es, In - to th - e beau-ti - ful path - way of right. Oh,
starred with the glo - ry Of souls for thy hire, will be wait - ing for thee. Then
go - eth be - fore thee, Al - rea - dy the dawn of His bright-ness ap - pears; Not

prayer-ful - ly, care - ful - ly, go to your la - bors, And deal with them
bet - ter by far than all world-ly be - stow-ment, The crown, with its
turn not thy hand from the work that's be - fore thee, Nor suf - fer thy
long shall it be till the Mas - ter shall call thee, Not long till the



wise-ly, the souls of your care, And ne - ver for - get, though lof - ty or
 stars, that your la - bor shall win; Oh turn to the right the souls of the
 heart to grow care - less and cold; For the seed you are sow - ing with pa - tience and
 time of thy mis - sion is o'er; Then work while the day lasts, and ere the night



low - ly, How cost - ly a gem is the spir - it they bear.
 child-ren; And stoop down to ga - ther the poor-est one in.
 la - bor Ere long will be wav - ing in har - vests of gold.
 sha - dow Shall ga - ther its gloom, and ye la - bor no more.