

15. My days are gliding swiftly by 8 & 7s

David Nelson, 1835

SHINING SHORE George F. Root, 1855, *Hymns Religious and Patriotic for Soldier's and Sailors* (1861), no. 20

My days are gliding swiftly by;
And I, a pilgrim stranger,
Would not detain them as they fly,
Those hours of toil and danger.

Refrain

For, oh! we stand on Jordan's strand;
Our friends are passing over;
And, just before, the shining shore
We may almost discover.

We'll gird our loins, my brethren dear,
Our distant home discerning:
Our waiting Lord has left us word,
Let ev'ry lamp be burning.

Should coming days be cold and dark,
We need not cease our singing:
That perfect rest naught can molest,
Where golden harps are ringing.

Let sorrow's rudest tempest blow,
Each cord on earth to sever:
Our King says, "Come," and there's our home,
Forever, oh! forever.

No. 20. THE SHINING SHORE.

My days are gliding swiftly by, And I, a pilgrim
stranger, Would not detain them as they fly! Those
D. S. just before, the shining shore We
hours of toil and danger; For oh! we stand on
may almost dis - cover.
D. S.
Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing o - ver, And.

21

The image shows a musical score for the hymn 'The Shining Shore'. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: 'My days are gliding swiftly by, And I, a pilgrim stranger, Would not detain them as they fly! Those D. S. just before, the shining shore We hours of toil and danger; For oh! we stand on may almost dis - cover. D. S. Jordan's strand, Our friends are passing o - ver, And.' The score ends with a double bar line and the number 21 below it.