

SARDIS. L. M.

"There shall be no more death, neither sorrow, for the former things are passed away."—REV. 21: 4.

S. L., 1869. Key of G.

MISS SARAH LANCASTER, 1869.

Come on, my fel - low - pil - grims, come, And let us all be hast' - ning home; We
 We soon shall land on
 Come on, my fel - low - pil - grims, come, And let us all be hast' - ning home; We soon shall land on you blest shore, Where
 We soon shall land on you blest shore, Where pains and sorrows
 soon shall land on you blest shore, Where pains and sorrows are no more, There we our Je - sus shall a - dore, For - ev - er blest. blest.
 you blest shore, Where pains and sor - rows are no more, There we our Je - sus shall a - dore,..... For - ev er blest. blest.
 pains and sor - rows are no more,..... There we our Je - sus shall a - dore,..... For - ev er blest. blest.
 are no more,..... There we our Je - sus shall a - dore,..... For - ev er blest. blest.

Miss Sarah Lancaster, from the best information that can be obtained, died near West Point, Ga., sometime after the war. She was a sweet singer, had a splendid voice, and was taught to sing by B. F. White and J. P. Reese. It is claimed by those who are in position to know that she was partly aided in composing the tunes credited to her in the "Sacred Harp" by J. P. Reese. There are three tunes credited to her: The above, "O Sing to Me," and "The Last Words of Capernicus." She was a Christian woman with a lovely disposition, and was very popular among the members of the Southern Musical Convention and the Chattahoochee Singing Convention.