

THEY FACE,  
Song.

WORDS BY

R. LEJOINDRE,

Music by

C. H. R. MARRIOTT.

*Ent. Sta. Hall.*

*Price 4<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>*

London,

J. B. CRAMER & CO 201, REGENT STREET.

# THY FACE.

CONTRALTO.

Words by R. LEJOINDRE.

Music by C. H. R. MARRIOTT.

**VOICE.**

**PIANO.**

1. Thy face is al-ways  
2. The vi - - sion bring-eth  
3. Thy face, ah me! 'tis

*p*

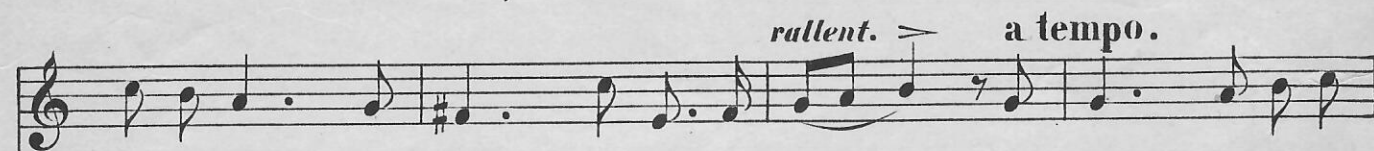
near to me, Tho' thou art far a - way, It is a bea- con  
me fond hopes Of bet - - ter days in store, It whis - pers of a  
al-ways near, 'Tis nev - - er from my sight, It haunts me thro' each



bright and fair, To cheer me on my way; It is a star to  
 time to come, When we shall part no more. Then rest with me, oh  
 long, long day, And fills my dreams at night. And yet it is a



guide me through This busy world of pain, A beacon bright, to  
 vi-sion bright, My on-ly hope thou art, My on-ly joy; my  
 source of joy, It is my heart's great wealth, And on-ly would I



rest with me, Un-til we meet a-gain. Thy face is al-ways  
 on-ly grief Is when we are a-part. Thy face is al-ways  
 lose it for The vi-sion's own, dear self. Thy face is al-ways

near to me, Tho' thou art far a - way, It is a bea - con,  
 near to me, Tho' thou art far a - way, It is a bea - con,  
 near to me, Tho' thou art far a - way, It is a bea - con,

bright and fair, To cheer me on my way .  
 bright and fair, To cheer me on my way .  
 bright and fair, To cheer me on my way .