

O brother, be faithful!

Isaac Woodbury, 1819-1858

Faithful
11.8.11.8.D

The first system of musical notation consists of two staves, a treble clef on top and a bass clef on the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The music is in a 3/4 time signature. The first staff contains a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a fermata over the fifth measure. The second staff contains a bass line with eighth and sixteenth notes. A measure rest of 7 measures is indicated in the fifth measure of both staves.

The second system of musical notation continues the piece. It features two staves with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the first staff includes a measure rest of 10 measures in the fifth measure. The bass line continues with eighth and sixteenth notes.

The third system of musical notation concludes the piece. It features two staves with the same key signature and time signature. The melody in the first staff includes a measure rest of 7 measures in the fifth measure. The bass line continues with eighth and sixteenth notes.

O brother, be faithful! Soon Jesus will come,
For whom we have waited so long;
O, soon we shall enter our glorious home,
And join in the conqueror's song.
O brother, be faithful! For why should we prove
Unfaithful to Him who hath shown
Such deep, such unbounded and infinite love—
Who died to redeem us His own.

O brother, be faithful! The city of gold,
Prepared for the good and the blest,
Is waiting its portals of pearl to unfold,
And welcome thee into thy rest.
Then, brother, prove faithful! Not long shall we stay
In weariness here, and forlorn,
Time's dark night of sorrow is wearing away,
We haste to the glorious morn.

O brother, be faithful! He soon will descend,
Creation's omnipotent King,
While legions of angels His chariot attend,
And palm wreaths of victory bring.
O brother, be faithful! and soon shalt thou hear
Thy Savior pronounce the glad word,
"Well done, faithful servant; thy title is clear
To enter the joy of thy Lord."

O brother, be faithful! Eternity's years
Shall tell for thy faithfulness now,
When bright smiles of gladness shall scatter thy tears,
A coronet gleam on thy brow.
O brother, be faithful! The promise is sure,
That waits for the faithful and tried;
To reign with the ransomed, immortal and pure,
And ever with Jesus abide.

Uriah Smith