

MY VISION

By **MRS. TURAH L. LEFEVER**

Sacred Song

- A FIRST NIGHT HIT -



Introduced and sung by
- MRS. GERTRUD LEFEVER SPROWL -

Price 75 cents.

Published by

MRS T. L. LE FEVER
Union City, Ind.

OLD DOMINION MUSIC CO.
New York.

MY VISION.

Words by T. L. Le FEVER.

Music by AUBREY STAUFFER.

Andante.

One
There was

night I lay a dream - ing Of Je - ru - sa - lem so fair, I
fa - ther who once was fee - ble, With his head of sil - ver'd locks, As my

saw with the an - gels in heav - en, My hap - py kin - dred there, The
eyes gazed in up - on him, seem'd young as the rest of the flock, And

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NR4-3.

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sight fill'd my soul with rap - ture. As my eyes caught a glimpse of the throng, And it
Moth - er and May and Har - ry, Who died in such a - go - ny, Seem'd

seem'd that I could hear them chant - ing, a beau - ti - ful heav'n - ly song. I be -
hap - py and bright and cheer - y, with the an - gels sing - ing there.

held the jas - per wall, Of Je - ru - sa - lem so

fair, The streets were paved with shin - ing gold 'Twas

all be-yond com - pare, ——— And I be-held my

Sa - vior, who gave him-self for me, ——— With -

in that Ho - ly Ci - ty's gates, with friends I soon shall see. ———

And dear little baby darling,
 Sweet bud that was plucked so soon,
 Was roaming the amaranthine bower,
 Singing and keeping the tune.
 And all the other dear ones,
 Who'd left us in former years,
 I saw rejoicing in glory,
 For Christ wiped away all tears.

But the grandest scene of my vision,
 Or the one which aroused from sleep,
 Was the sight of my "Blessed Shepherd,"
 Whom I saw guarding the sheep.
 My heart felt so lone and desolate,
 As back to the cold world I came,
 But I praised him that all our loved,
 Had been saved through his dear name.