

# We are Going Down the Valley

"Precious in the sight of the LORD is the death of his saints." — Psalm 116:15

Jessie H. Brown Pounds 1890; 1917 (v. 4)

J. H. Fillmore 1890

1. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one,  
2. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one,  
3. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one:  
4. We are go - ing down the val - ley one by one:

With our fac - es tow'rd the set - ting of the sun;  
When the la - bors of the wea - ry day are done;  
Hu - man com - rade you or I will there have none;  
Yet be - fore the sha - dowed vale may come the dawn,

Down the val - ley where the mourn - ful cy - press grows,  
One by one, the cares of earth for - ev - er past,  
But a ten - der hand will guide us lest we fall:  
When with rap - ture we shall ga - ther in the sky;

Where the stream of death in si - lence on - ward flows.  
We shall stand up - on the riv - er brink at last.  
Christ is go - ing down the val - ley with us all.  
"We shall be changed," but some shall nev - er die!

## *Chorus*



We are go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing down the val-ley,



Go-ing tow'rd the set-ting of the sun;



We are go-ing down the val-ley, Go-ing down the val-ley,



Go-ing down the val-ley one by one.

