

Farther Along

Mississippi John Hurt

Tempted and tried, we're oft made to wonder
Why it should be thus all the day long;
While there are others living about us,
Never molested, though in the wrong.

Farther along we'll know more about it,
Farther along we'll understand why;
Cheer up, my brother, live in the sunshine,
We'll understand it all by and by.

Sometimes I wonder why I must suffer,
Go in the rain, the cold, and the snow,
When there are many living in comfort,
Giving no heed to all I can do.

Tempted and tried, how often we question
Why we must suffer year after year,
Being accused by those of our loved ones,

E'en though we've walked in God's holy fear.

When death has come and taken our loved ones,
Leaving our home so lone and so drear,
Then do we wonder why others prosper,
Living so wicked year after year.

'Faithful till death' said our loving Master;
Short is our time to labor and wait;
Then will our toiling seem to be nothing,
When we shall pass that beautiful gate.

Soon we will see our dear, loving Master,
Hear the last trumpet sound through the sky;
Then we will meet those gone on before us,
Then we shall know and understand why.