

1950

## Four Flats Lyrics and Music

George Fox University Archives

Follow this and additional works at: [https://digitalcommons.georgefox.edu/fourflats\\_papers](https://digitalcommons.georgefox.edu/fourflats_papers)

---

### Recommended Citation

George Fox University Archives, "Four Flats Lyrics and Music" (1950). *Four Flats Papers*. 27.  
[https://digitalcommons.georgefox.edu/fourflats\\_papers/27](https://digitalcommons.georgefox.edu/fourflats_papers/27)

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by the The Four Flats at Digital Commons @ George Fox University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Four Flats Papers by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ George Fox University. For more information, please contact [arolfe@georgefox.edu](mailto:arolfe@georgefox.edu).

## FOUR FLATS, ADIEU

Four Flats, we'll miss you when you're gone,  
We'll miss the songs you sing;  
We'll miss your style and harmony,  
Sweet as the breath of spring.

You do not know, and never will,  
Until God lifts the veil  
That hides the future from our sight,  
How much your songs avail.

You've given strength to weakened souls,  
New vigor to the strong,  
And raised to new and greater heights  
The old time gospel song.

Your songs have helped men dispel cares;  
Forget their trials and strife;  
And silently, alone with God,  
Pray for a better life.

We'll miss you, Friends, when you are gone,  
But earnestly we'll pray  
That, always, God will walk with you  
Along the upward way.

We'll miss you on the radio;  
The songs sent out through space,  
To echo from our radio  
The anthems of God's grace.

The harvest's ripe in broader fields;  
The laborers are few;  
And God needs workers for those fields—  
That's why He's calling you.

God knows you'll plow the furrows straight,  
And always keep on striving;  
He knows there'll be no looking back  
When it's the plow you're driving.

Each life a mission here fulfills,  
And only God can see the end;  
But following where His Spirit leads,  
Whatever's best for you He'll send.

—Chas. F. Smith

*NW Friend*