

# I'll Cast My Crown

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1. For man-y days she lay up-on a bed of suf-fer-ing; her days were long, her strength was  
2. She now has gone and left us here with brok-en hearts and tears. Al-though we're sad, we're all so

5  
gone, and life was flee-ing fast a-way. She loved her fam-i-ly and friends, but she loved the Sav-  
glad she's reached that home at last; how she yearned to meet us all in heav-en up

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ior more. She bid fare-well, these words did tell; the mes-sage was so clear. I'll  
a-bove. So we'll keep our eyes up-on the prize and strive to meet her there.

14 **Chorus**  
cast my crown and throw it down at the feet of Je-sus; I'll look at Him who took my