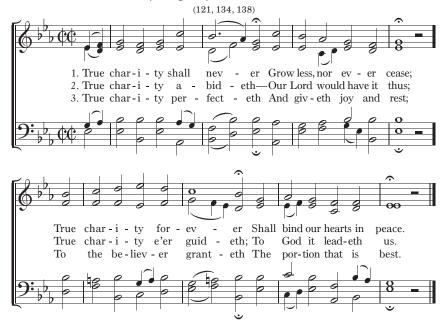
137 True Charity Shall Never Grow Less



- 4. True charity grows greater Until, perfection won, We meet our blest Creator And earth and pain are done.
- 5. In these our years of sorrow True charity is tried; But in that blessèd morrow Naught will our joys divide.
- 6. True charity, our treasure, Makes perfect soul and heart; It is our joy and pleasure, It is our dearest part.

