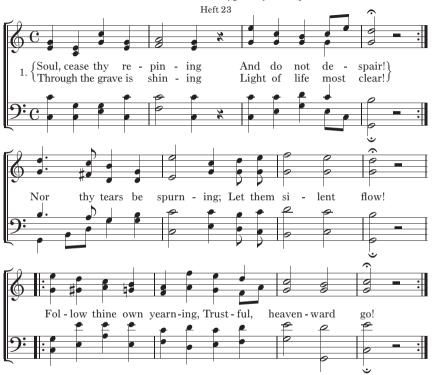
## Soul, Cease Thy Repining



2. Art thou then forsaken In thy heart's dread plight? Doth not Jesus beckon With His heav'nly light? Hear His words immortal In thy gloomy halls: IF Open is the portal, For thy Savior calls!

3. Always let the Savior Reign within thy breast! Flee vain glamour ever, Find in Him thy rest! O let nothing move thee, Cling to Christ alone, I: Till the angels take thee To the Father's throne!