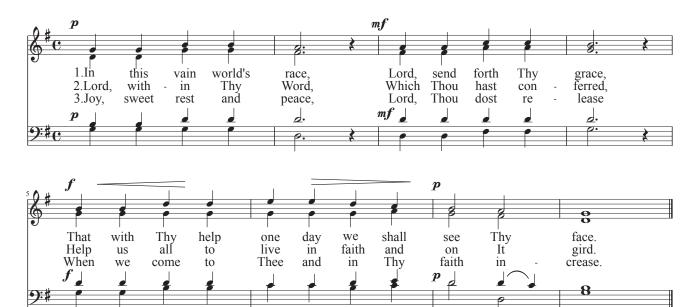
101. IN THIS VAIN WORLD'S RACE

ŠTA ME VESELI



- To Thy Gospel dear,
 May we ever near,
 For within is found Thy holy will, most clear.
- Let us praise His name,
 This ought be our aim,
 Holy, holy, holy we our God proclaim.
- 6. Faith and hope and love,All these three thereof,Are released from our dear Savior from above.
- 7. When at last we die,Take us in, we cry,To Thy fair, eternal home in heav'n on high.
- 8. For we know hell's pain,Agony, its gain;Brethren, keep our souls from every sinful stain.