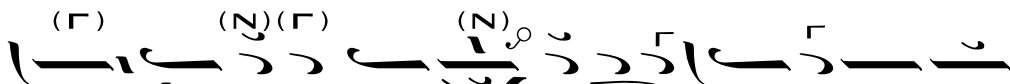

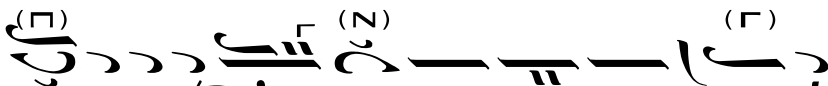





# Glory. Both now. Grave Mode.

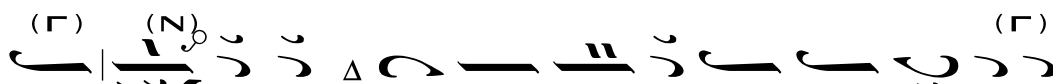



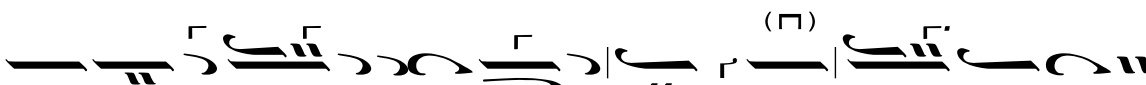

  
**G**lo - ry to the Fa - ther and the Son 




  
 and the Ho - - ly Spir - - it. 



  
**B**oth now and ev - er  and to the a - ges of a -

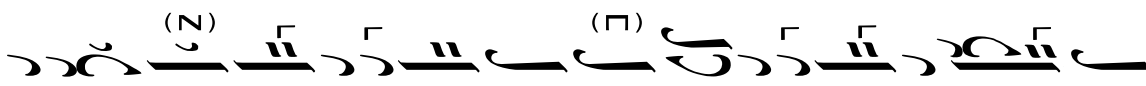
  
 - ges. A - - men. 

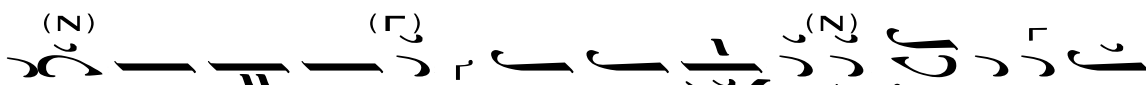

  
**B**e - hold, my soul,  how the Mas - ter has en - trust - ed the

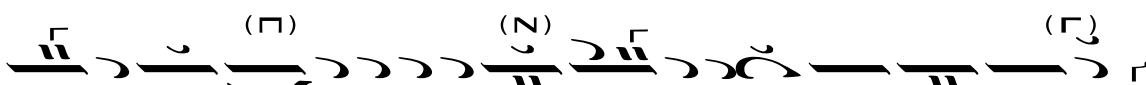

  
 tal - - ent to you.  With fear ac -

  
 cept,  With fear ac - cept the gift of God. 

  
 Bor - row it from the One who gave it;  dis - trib -

  
 - - ute to the poor, and earn the

  
 \_ Lord's friend - - ship;  so that you may stand at

  
 His right when He comes in His glo - - ry, 

and might hear\_\_\_\_\_ that\_\_\_\_\_ bless - - ed\_\_\_\_\_ voice, ٲ

(Δ) (□) ٲ  
"En - ter, my\_\_\_\_\_ ser - - - - - vant, in - to the

(N) (Γ) (N) (Γ) (N) ٲ  
joy,\_\_\_\_\_ in - to\_\_\_\_\_ your Mas-ter's joy." ٲ O Sav -

(□) (N) (Γ) (Δ) ٲ  
ior, I\_\_\_\_\_ have gone a - - stray;\_\_\_\_\_ still count me wor - thy\_\_\_\_\_

(N) (□) (N) (□) ٲ  
of this\_\_\_\_\_ joy,\_\_\_\_\_ ٲ in Your\_\_\_\_\_ great\_\_\_\_\_ mer -

(N) (Γ) ٲ  
- cy.\_\_\_\_\_