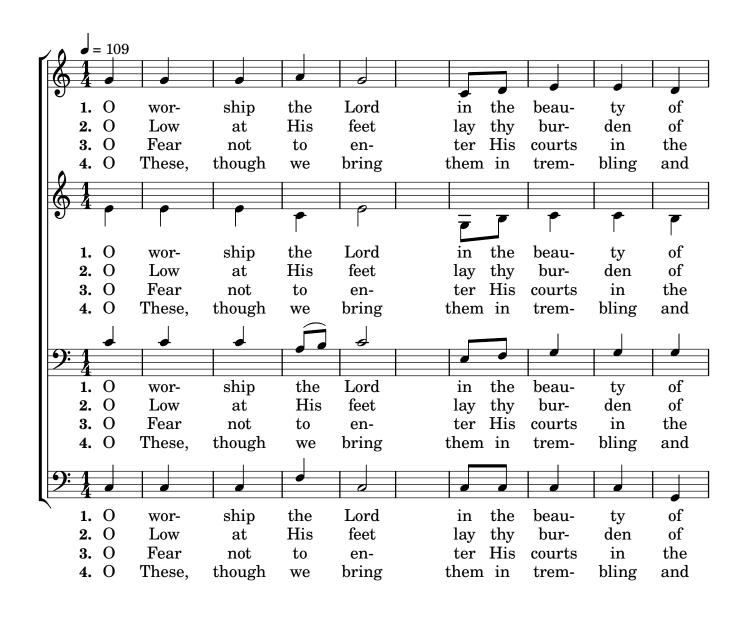
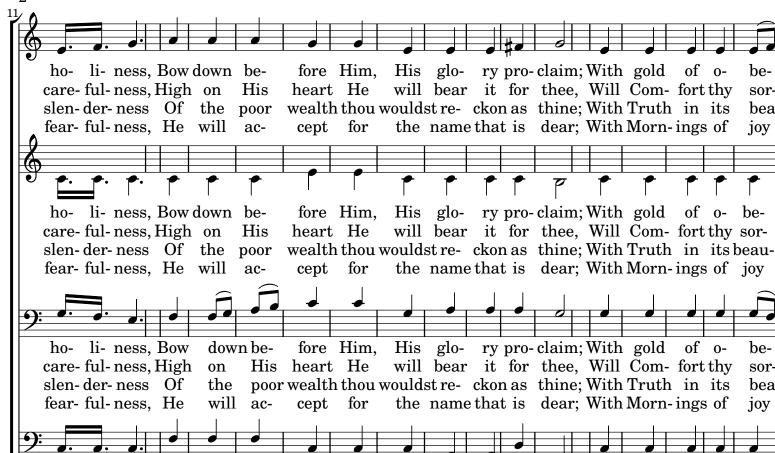
Edwin Barnes, 1886







ho- li- ness, Bow down becare- ful- ness, High on His slen- der- ness Of the poor fear- ful- ness, He will acfore Him, His glo- ry pro-claim; With gold of o- beheart He will bear it for thee, Will Com- fort thy sorwealth thou wouldst re- ckon as thine; With Truth in its beaucept for the name that is dear; With Morn-ings of joy