Edwin Barnes, 1886

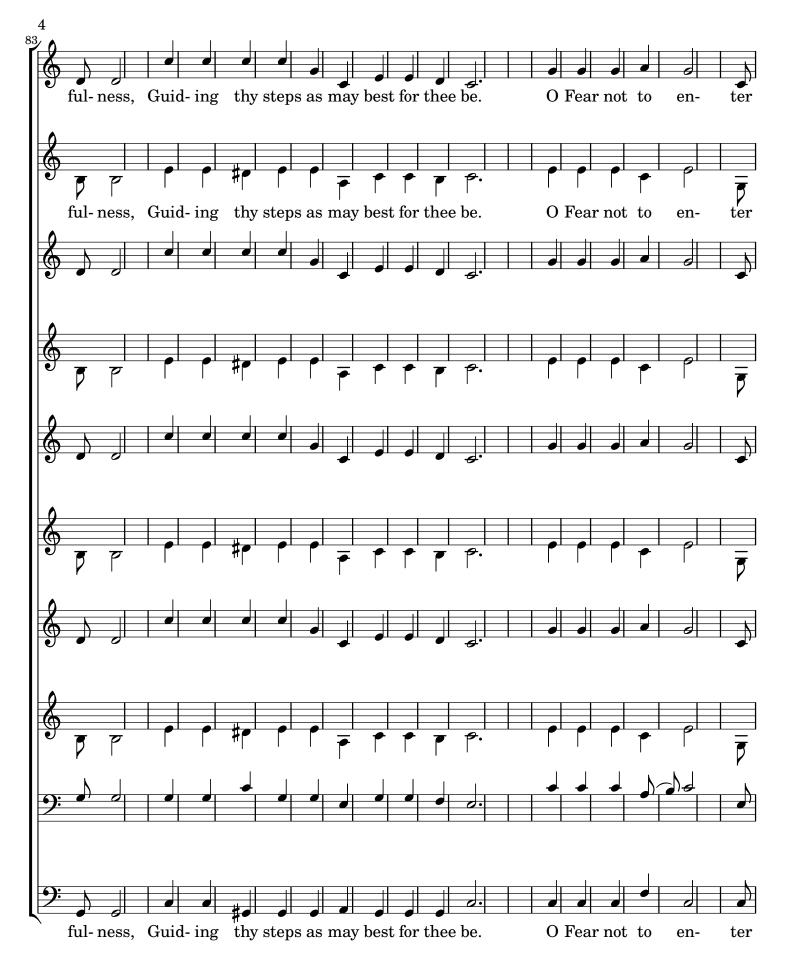




ho-li-ness, Bow down be-fore Him, His glo-ry pro-claim; With gold of o-be-dience, and in-cense of



ness, High on His heart He will bear it for thee, Will Com-fort thy sor- rows, and an-swer thy pray





His courts in the slen- der- ness Of the poor wealth thou wouldst re- ckon as thine; With Truth in its



He will ac- cept for the name that is dear; With Morn-ings of joy give for eve-nings of

