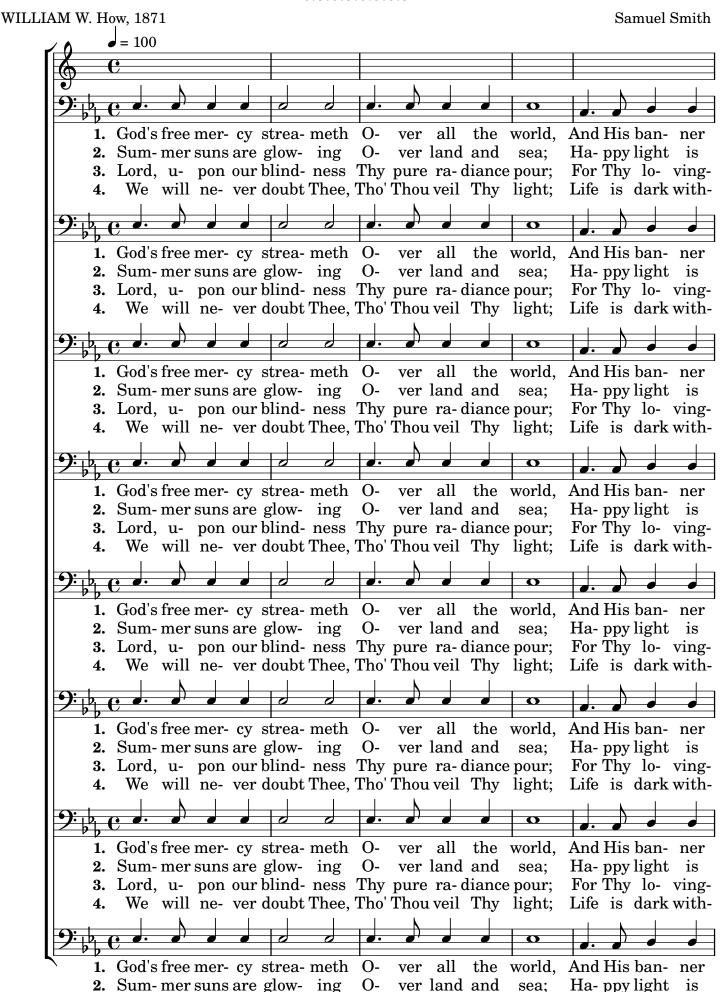
## 5. God's Free Mercy Streameth

6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5



**3.** Lord, u- pon our blind- ness Thy pure ra-diance pour;

We will ne- ver doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light;

For Thy lo- ving-

Life is dark with-



His church un- furled; gleam- eth, By flowtiful and free; ing, Bounkind-We would love Thee more; ness out Thee, Death with Thee isbright. Broad and deep and glo- rious, E- very- thing re- joi- ces And when clouds are drift- ing Light of light, shine o'er us



Go Thou still be- fore us

To the end-less day.

On our pil- grim way,