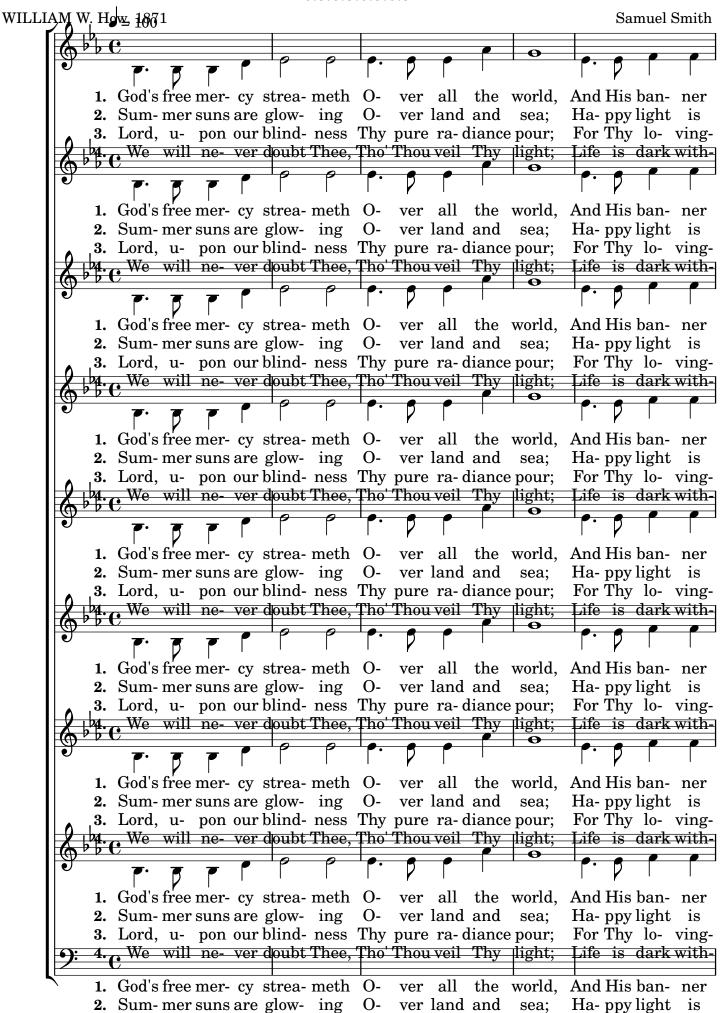
5. God's Free Mercy Streameth

6.5.6.5.6.5.6.5



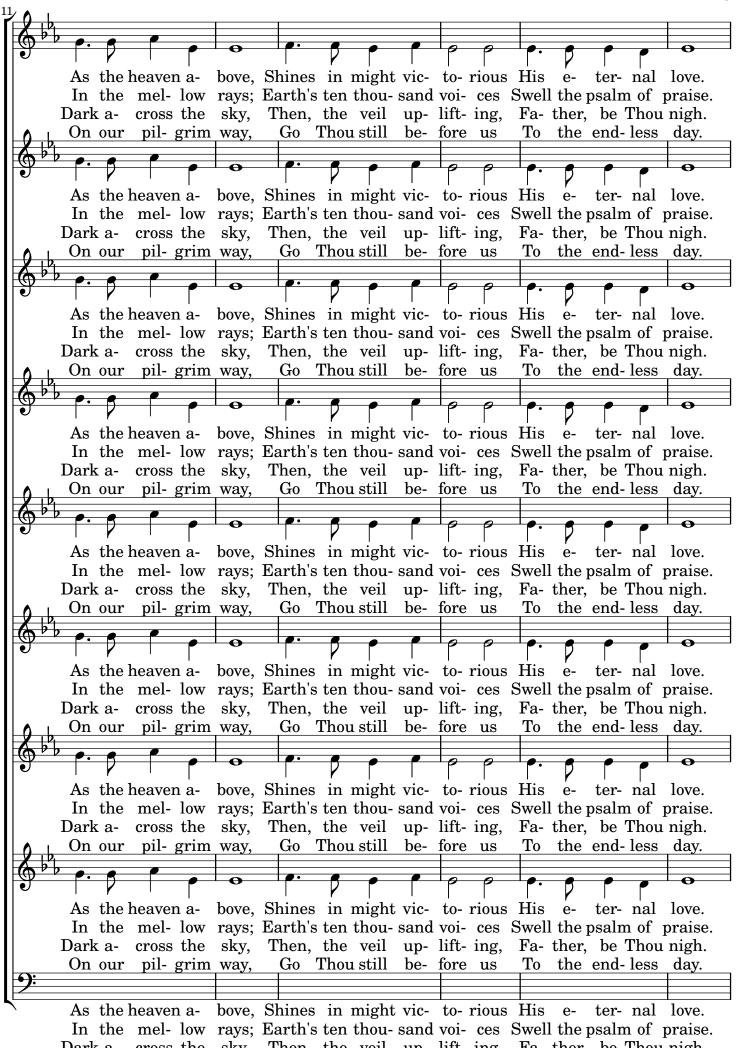
3. Lord, u- pon our blind- ness Thy pure ra-diance pour;

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

For Thy lo- ving-

Life is dark with-





Then, the veil cross the sky, up- lift- ing, Fa- ther, be Thou nigh. Dark a-Go Thou still be- fore us To the end-less day. On our pil- grim way,