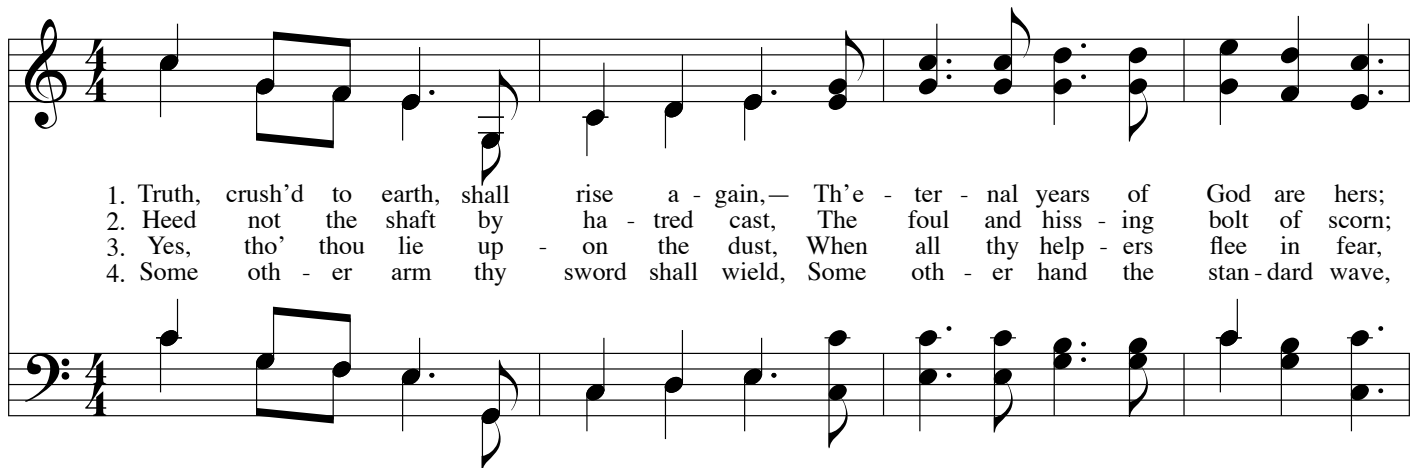


TRUTH CRUSHED TO EARTH

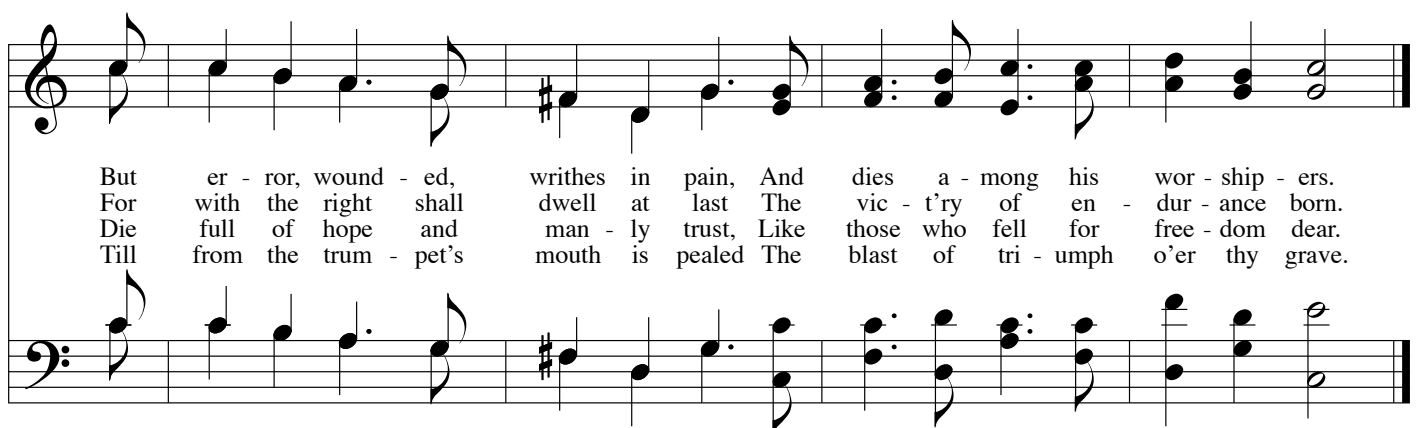
(Lorenz. L. M.)

Wm. C. Bryant

F. E. Belden



1. Truth, crush'd to earth, shall rise a - gain,— Th'e - ter - nal years of God are hers;
 2. Heed not the shaft by ha - tred cast, The foul and hiss - ing bolt of scorn;
 3. Yes, tho' thou lie up - on the dust, When all thy help - ers flee in fear,
 4. Some oth - er arm thy sword shall wield, Some oth - er hand the stan - dard wave,



But er - ror, wound - ed, writhes in pain, And dies a - mong his wor - ship - ers.
 For with the right shall dwell at last The vic - t'ry of en - dur - ance born.
 Die full of hope and man - ly trust, Like those who fell for free - dom dear.
 Till from the trum - pet's mouth is pealed The blast of tri - umph o'er thy grave.

“And I heard a voice from heaven saying unto me, Write,
 Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth:
 Yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labours;
 and their works do follow them.”

Revelation 14:13