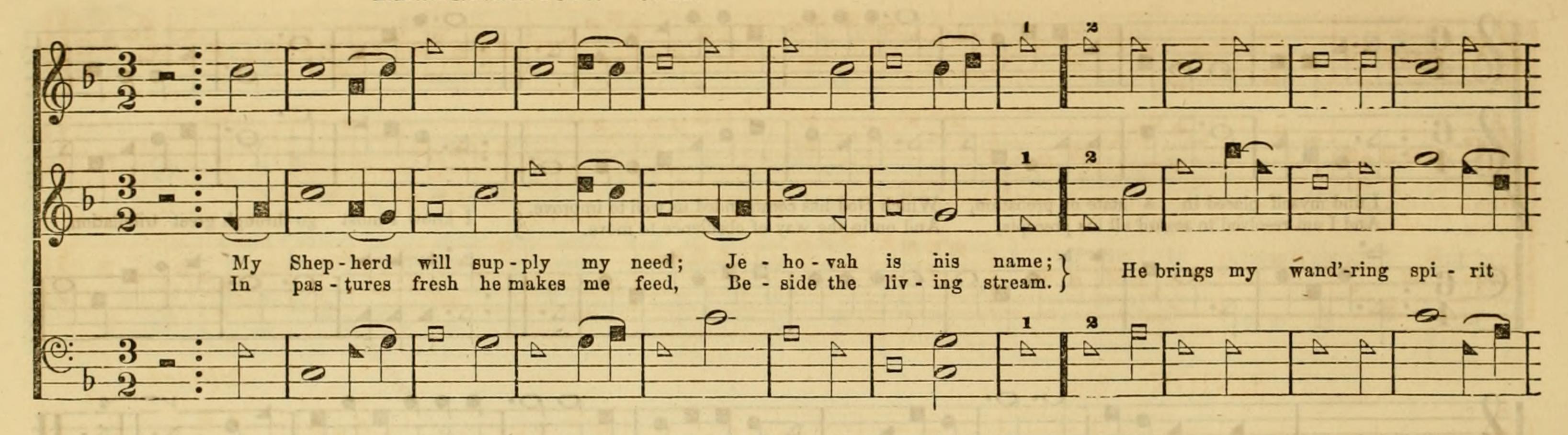
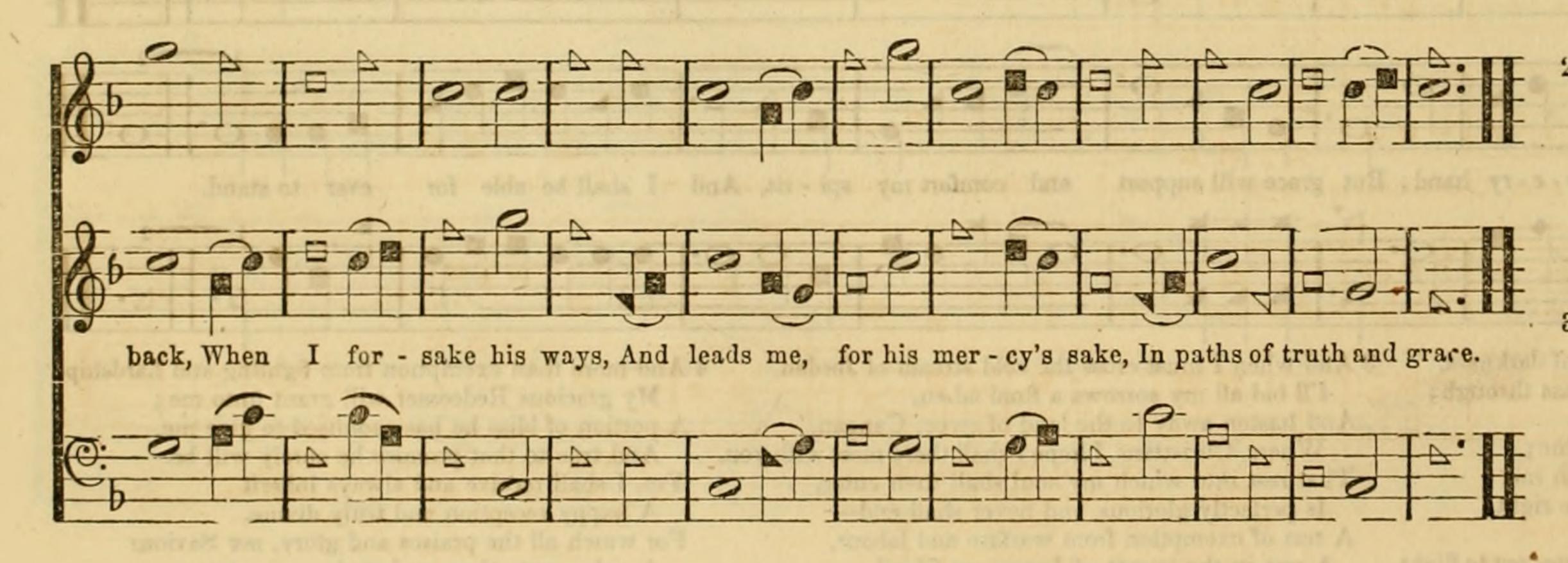
RESIGNATION. C. M.





- 2. When I walk thro' the shades of death
 Thy presence is my stay;
 One word of thy supporting breath
 Drives all my fears away.
 Thy hand, in sight of all my foes,
 Doth still my table spread;
 My cup with blessings overflows,
 Thine oil anoints my head.
- 3. The sure provisions of my God
 Attend me all my days;
 O may thy house be mine abode,
 And all my work be praise!
 There would I find a settled rest,
 (While others go and come,)
 No more a stranger, nor a guest;
 But like a child at home.