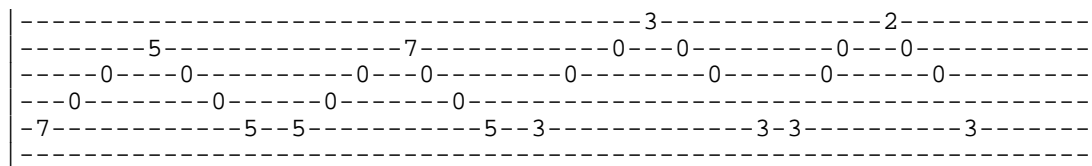
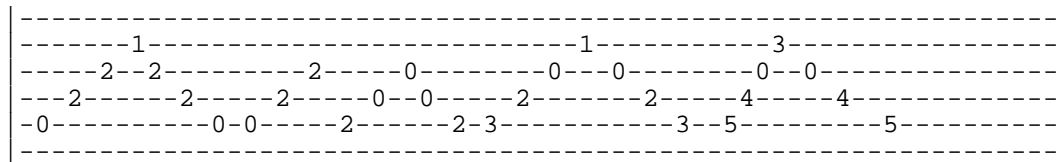


# Many A Chilled Heart

Capo: V



||: Many a chilled heart, O my God,  
 hath been set ablaze by the fire of Thy Cause  
 and many a slumberer hath been wakened  
 ||: by the sweetness of Thy voice, by the sweetness of Thy voice. :||



How many are the strangers who have sought shelter beneath  
 the shadow of the tree of Thy oneness,  
 and how numerous the thirsty ones who have panted after  
 the fountain of Thy living waters in Thy days!