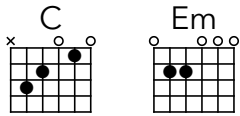


# Whensoever Holy Souls



||: Whensoever holy souls, drawing on the powers of heaven,

shall arise with such qualities of the spirit, of the spirit :||

||: march in unison, rank on rank, every one of those souls

will be even as one thousand, one thousand, :||

||: and the surging waves of that mighty ocean will be even as

the battalions of the Concourse on high, of the Concourse on high. :||