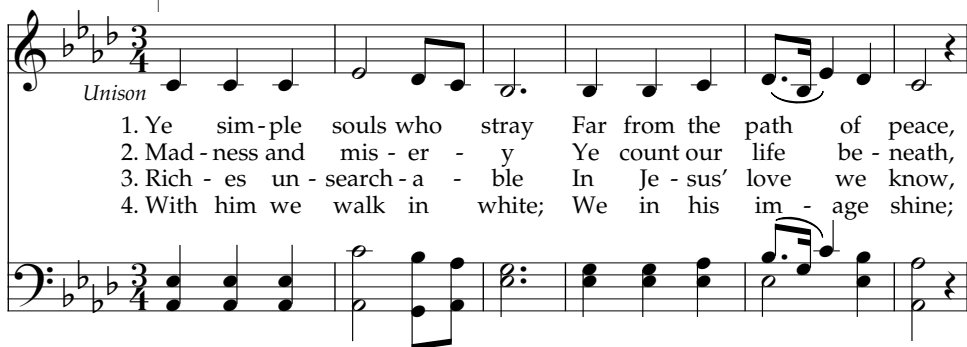


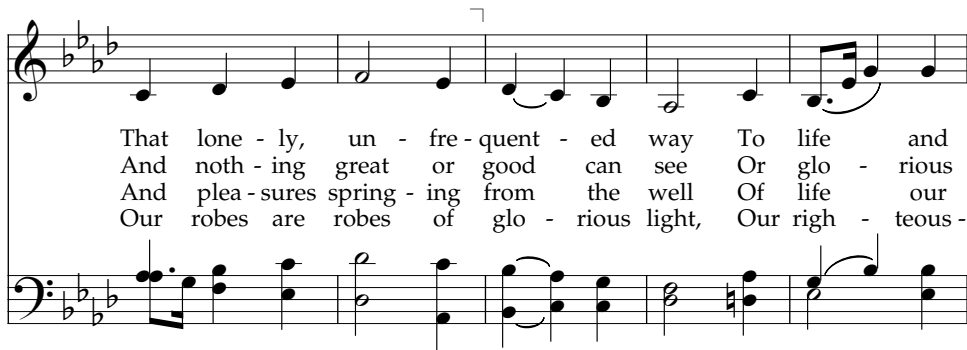
## Ye Simple Souls Who Stray

*Calmly* ♩ = 76-92

*Unison*

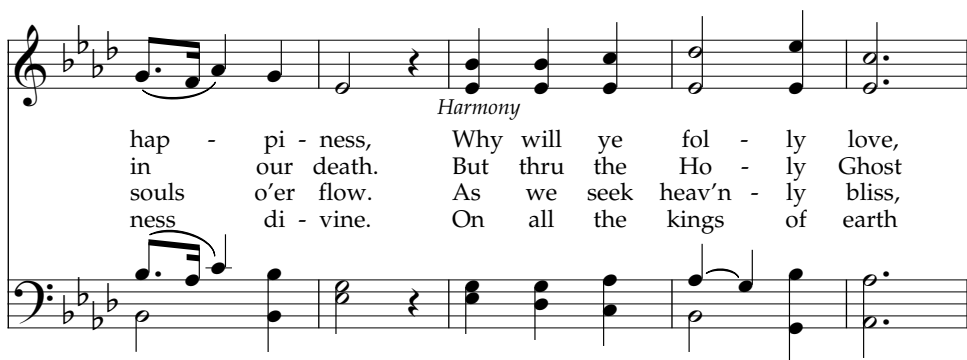


1. Ye sim-ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace,  
 2. Mad-ness and mis-er-ry Ye count our life be-neath,  
 3. Rich-es un-search-a-ble In Je-sus' love we know,  
 4. With him we walk in white; We in his im-age shine;

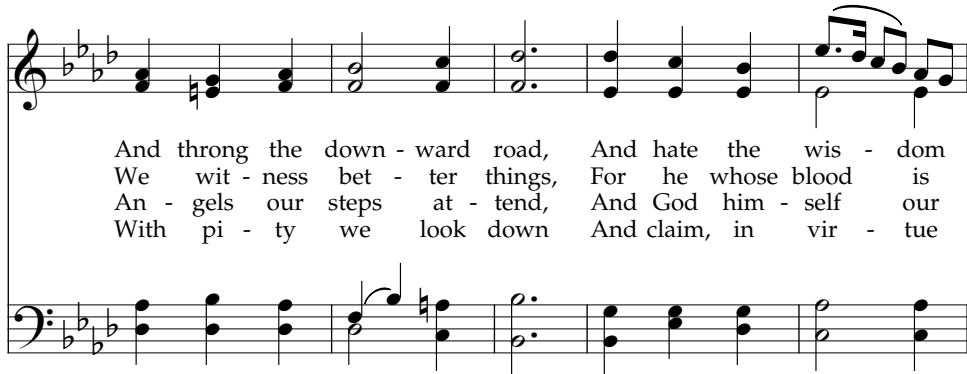


That lone-ly, un-fre-quent-ed way To life and  
 And noth-ing great or good can see Or glo-rious  
 And plea-sures spring-ing from the well Of life our  
 Our robes are robes of glo-rious light, Our righ-teous-

*Harmony*



hap-pi-ness, Why will ye fol-ly love,  
 in our death. But thru the Ho-ly Ghost  
 souls o'er flow. As we seek heav'n-ly bliss,  
 ness di-vine. On all the kings of earth



And throng the down-ward road, And hate the wis-dom  
 We wit-ness bet-ter things, For he whose blood is  
 An-gels our steps at-tend, And God him-self our  
 With pi-ty we look down And claim, in vir-tue

from a - bove, And mock the sons of God?  
 all our boast Has made us priests and kings.  
 Fa - ther is, And Je - sus is our Friend.  
 of our birth, A nev - er - fad - ing crown.

*Text:* Charles Wesley, 1707–1788, adapted

*Music:* Evan Stephens, 1854–1930

Alma 5:37–38

Revelation 1:5–6