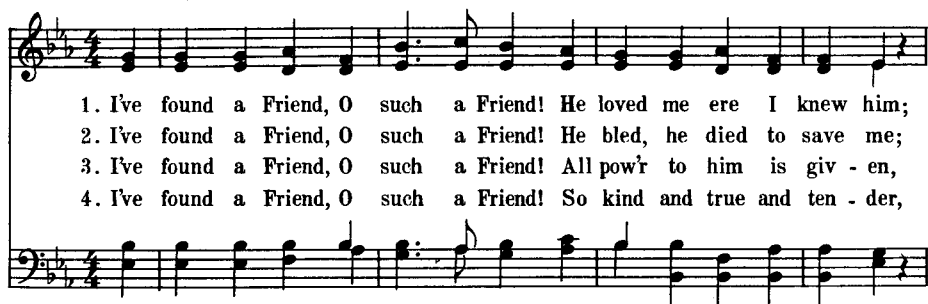


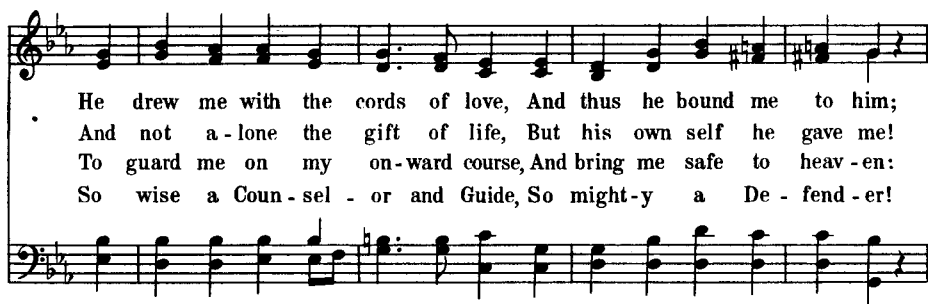
*Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends. John 15 : 13*

James G. Small, 1866

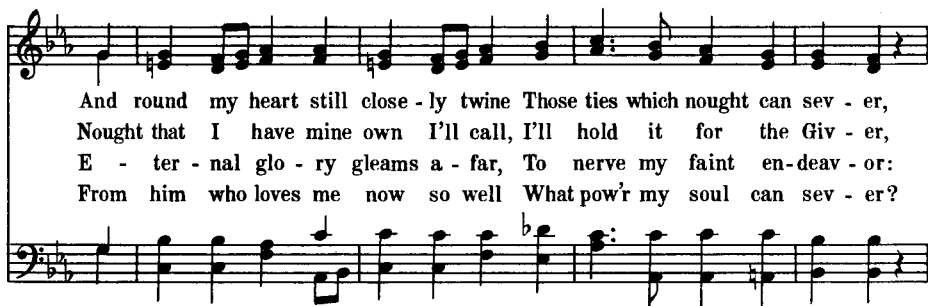
CONSTANCE 8. 7. 8. 7. D.  
Sir Arthur S. Sullivan, 1875



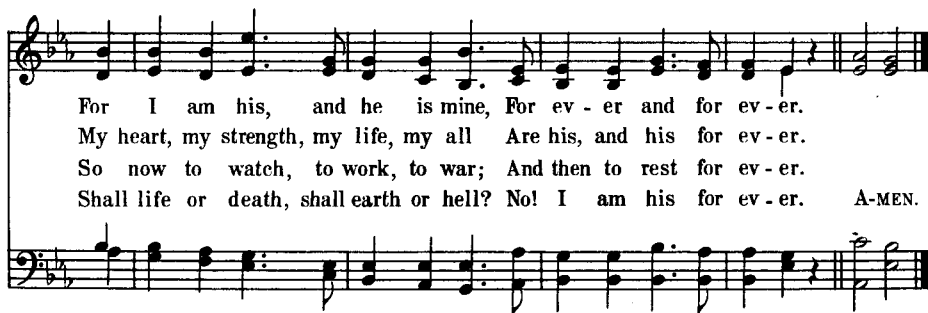
1. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He loved me ere I knew him;  
2. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! He bled, he died to save me;  
3. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! All pow'r to him is giv - en,  
4. I've found a Friend, O such a Friend! So kind and true and ten - der,



He drew me with the cords of love, And thus he bound me to him;  
And not a-lone the gift of life, But his own self he gave me!  
To guard me on my on-ward course, And bring me safe to heav-en:  
So wise a Coun-sel - or and Guide, So might-y a De-fend-er!



And round my heart still close-ly twine Those ties which nought can sev-er,  
Nought that I have mine own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv-er,  
E - ter - nal glo - ry gleams a - far, To nerve my faint en-deav-or:  
From him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul can sev-er?



For I am his, and he is mine, For ev-er and for ev-er.  
My heart, my strength, my life, my all Are his, and his for ev-er.  
So now to watch, to work, to war; And then to rest for ev-er.  
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No! I am his for ev-er. A-MEN.