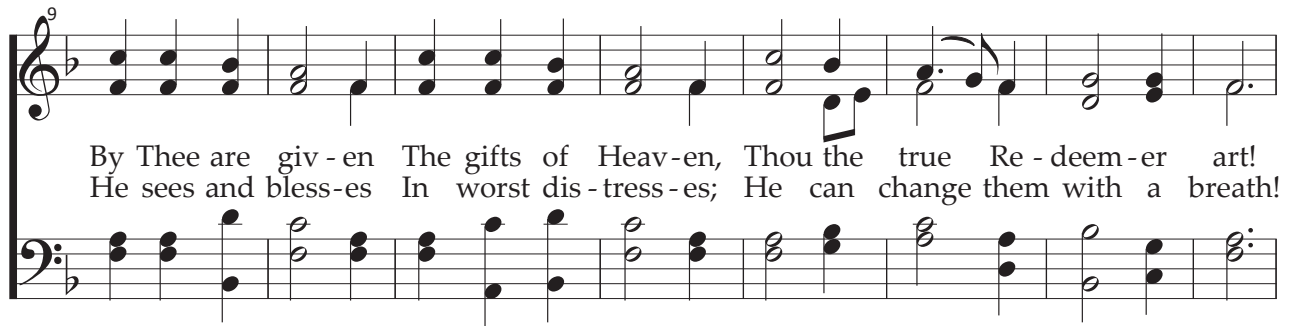
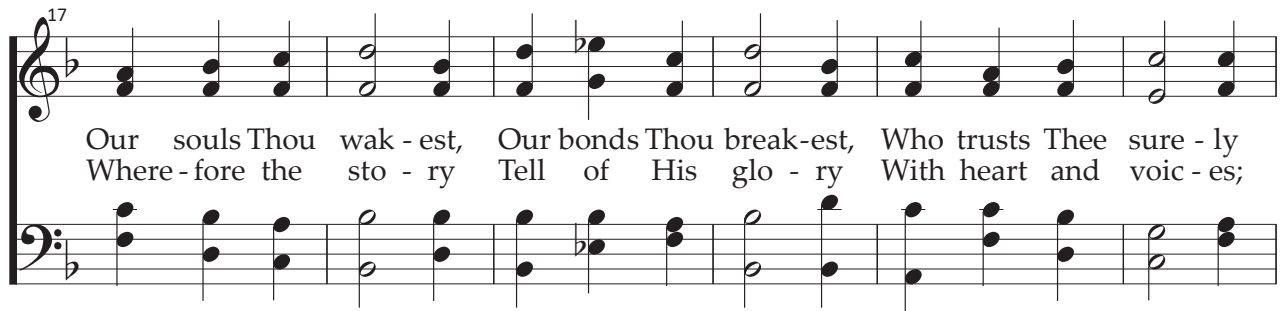


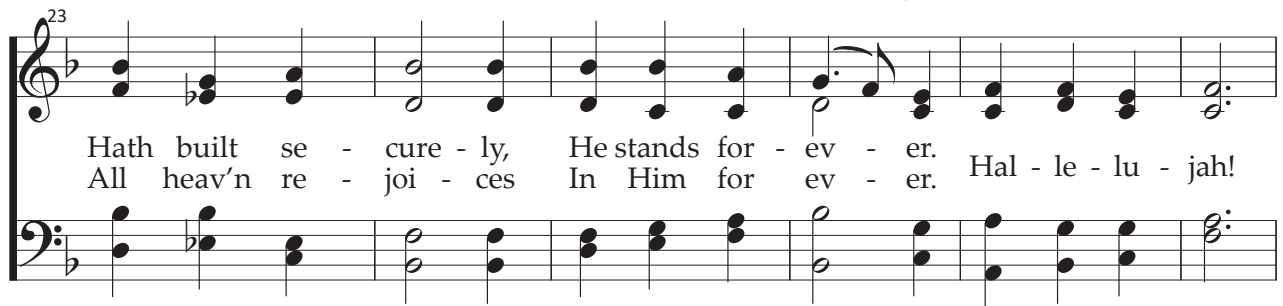
1. In Thee is glad-ness A - mid all sad-ness, Je - sus, Sun - shine of my heart!
2. If He is ours— We fear no pow-ers, Nor of earth, nor sin, nor death;



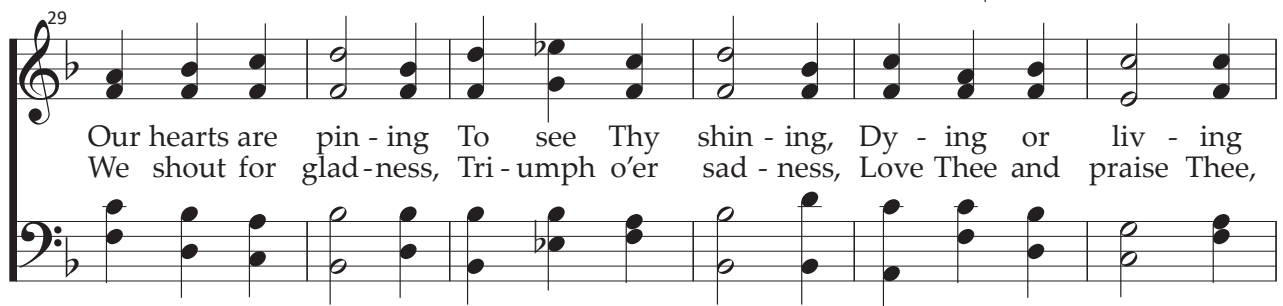
By Thee are giv - en The gifts of Heav-en, Thou the true Re - deem - er art!
He sees and bless-es In worst dis - tress-es; He can change them with a breath!



Our souls Thou wak - est, Our bonds Thou break-est, Who trusts Thee sure - ly
Where - fore the sto - ry Tell of His glo - ry With heart and voic - es;



Hath built se - cure - ly, He stands for - ev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
All heav'n re - joi - ces In Him for ev - er.



Our hearts are pin - ing To see Thy shin - ing, Dy - ing or liv - ing
We shout for glad-ness, Tri - umph o'er sad - ness, Love Thee and praise Thee,



To Thee are cleav - ing, Naught can us sev - er. Hal - le - lu - jah!
And still shall raise Thee Glad hymns for ev - er.