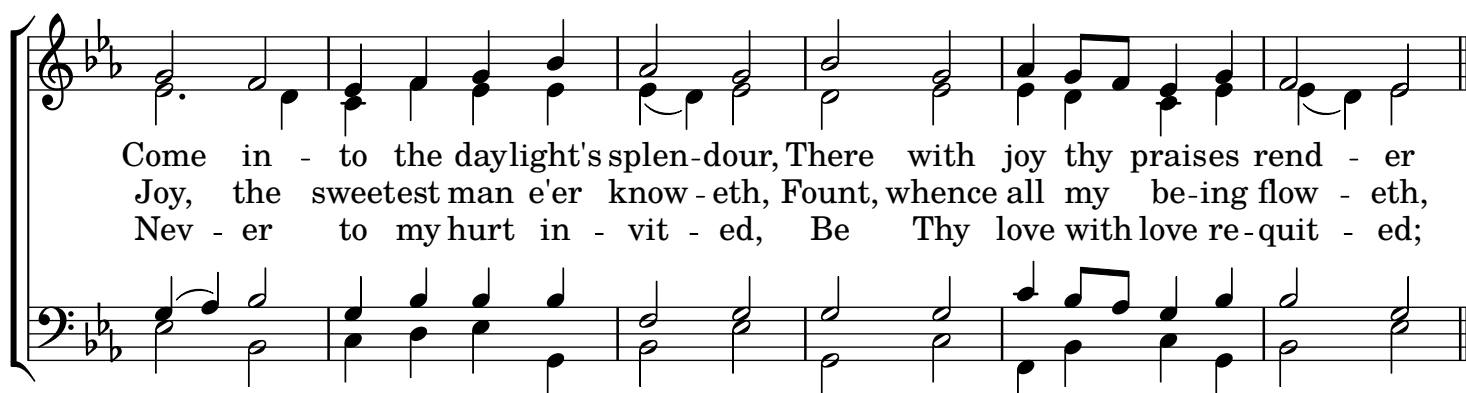
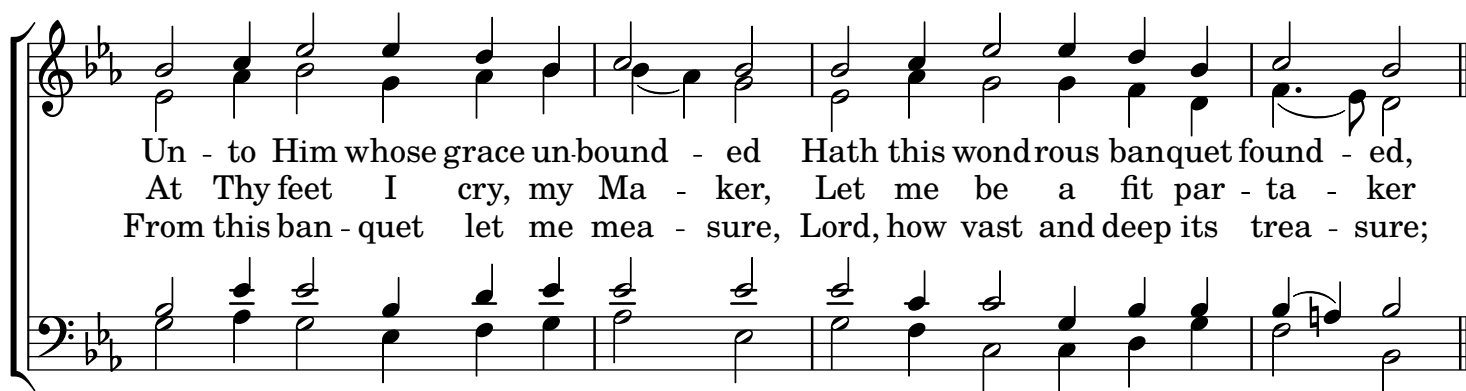


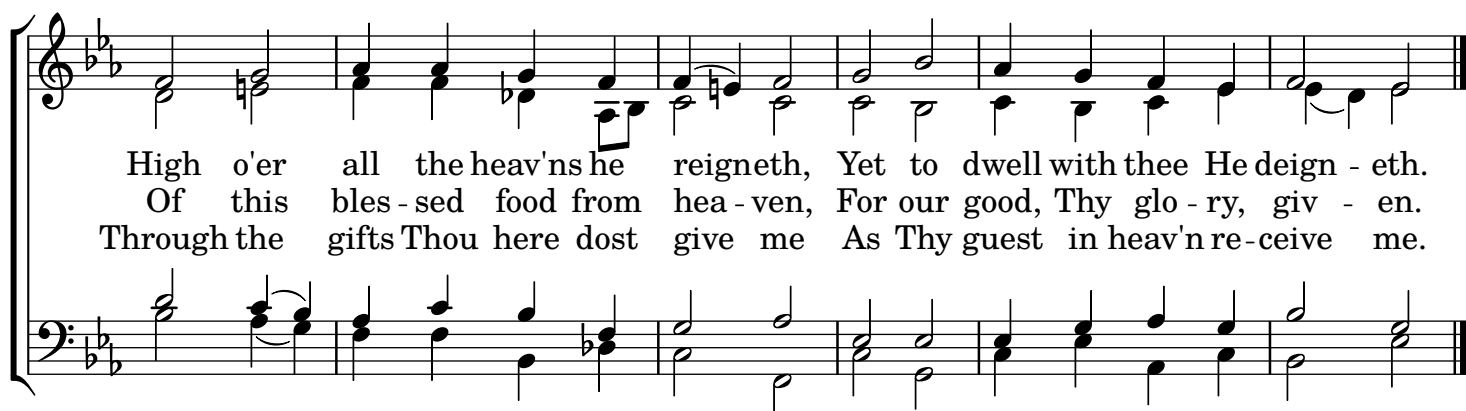
1. Deck thy - self, my soul, with glad - ness, Leave the gloomy haunts of sad - ness,
 2. Sun, who all my life dost bright - en, Light, who dost my soul en-light - en,
 3. Je - sus, Bread of Life, I pray Thee, Let me glad-ly here o - bey Thee,



Come in - to the daylight's splen-dour, There with joy thy praises rend - er
 Joy, the sweetest man e'er know - eth, Fount, whence all my be-ing flow - eth,
 Nev - er to my hurt in - vit - ed, Be Thy love with love re-quit - ed;



Un - to Him whose grace un-bound - ed Hath this wondrous banquet found - ed,
 At Thy feet I cry, my Ma - ker, Let me be a fit par - ta - ker
 From this ban - quet let me mea - sure, Lord, how vast and deep its trea - sure;



High o'er all the heav'n's he reigneth, Yet to dwell with thee He deign - eth.
 Of this bles - sed food from hea - ven, For our good, Thy glo - ry, giv - en.
 Through the gifts Thou here dost give me As Thy guest in heav'n re-ceive me.