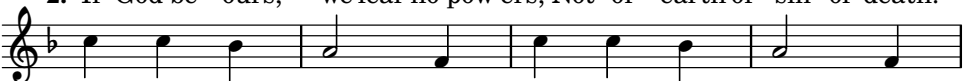


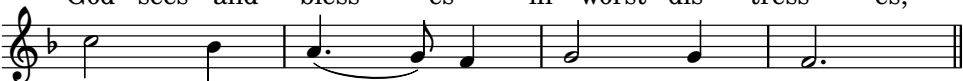


1. In Thee is gladness, a-mid all sadness, Je-sus, sun-shine of my heart.

2. If God be ours, we fear no pow-ers, Not of earth or sin or death.



By Thee are giv - en the gifts of Heav - en,
God sees and bless - es in worst dis - tress - es,



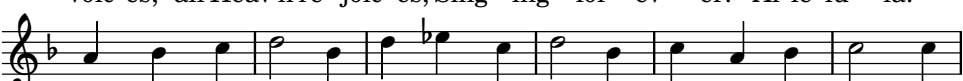
Thou the true Re - deem - er art.
And can change them in a breath.



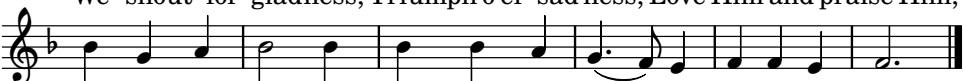
Our souls Thou mak - est, our bonds Thou break - est; Who trusts Thee
Wherefore the sto - ry tell of God's glo - ry With heart and



sure-ly hath built se-cure-ly, And stands for - ev - er. Al-le-lu - ia!
voic-es; all Heav'n re - joic-es, Sing - ing for - ev - er: Al-le-lu - ia!



Our hearts are pin - ing To see Thy shin-ing, Dy - ing our liv - ing
We shout for gladness, Triumph o'er sad-ness, Love Him and praise Him,



To Thee are cleav-ing, Naught can us sev - er: Al-le-lu - ia!
And still shall raise Him, Glad hymns for - ev - er: Al-le-lu - ia!