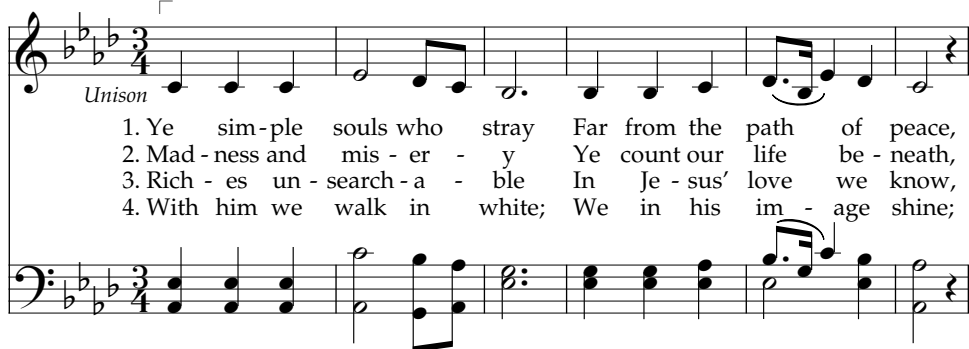


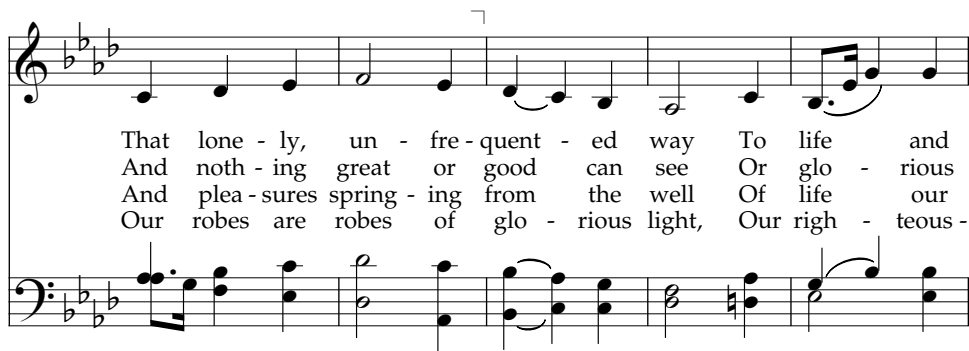
Ye Simple Souls Who Stray

Calmly ♩ = 76-92

Unison

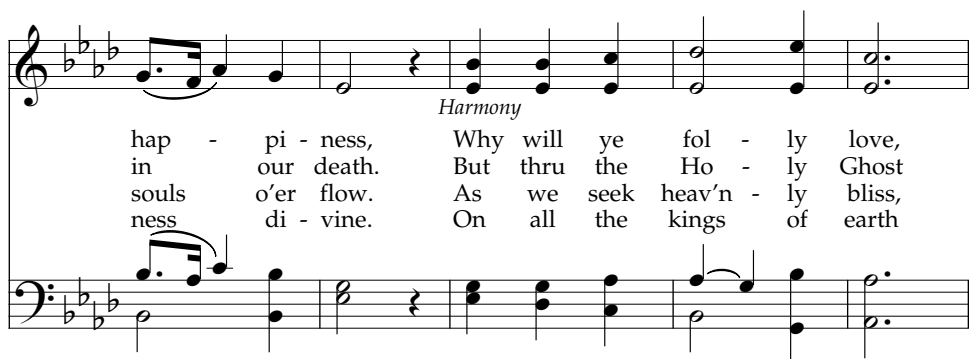


1. Ye sim-ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace,
 2. Mad-ness and mis-er-ry Ye count our life be-neath,
 3. Rich-es un-search-a-ble In Je-sus' love we know,
 4. With him we walk in white; We in his im-age shine;

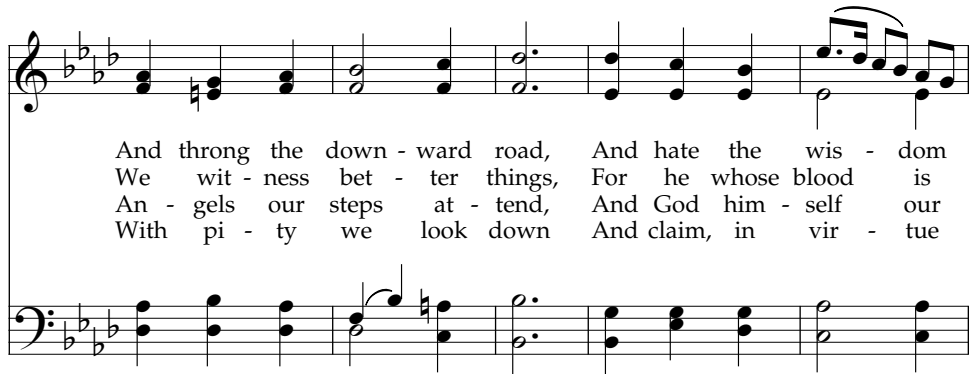


That lone-ly, un-fre-quent-ed way To life and
 And noth-ing great or good can see Or glo-rious
 And plea-sures spring-ing from the well Of life our
 Our robes are robes of glo-rious light, Our righ-teous-

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 thron'g 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.