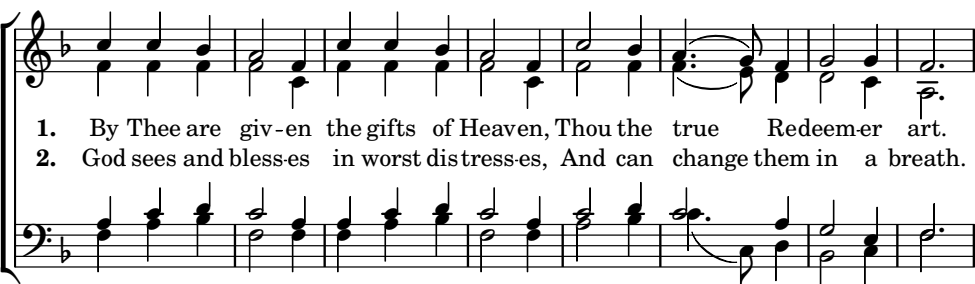
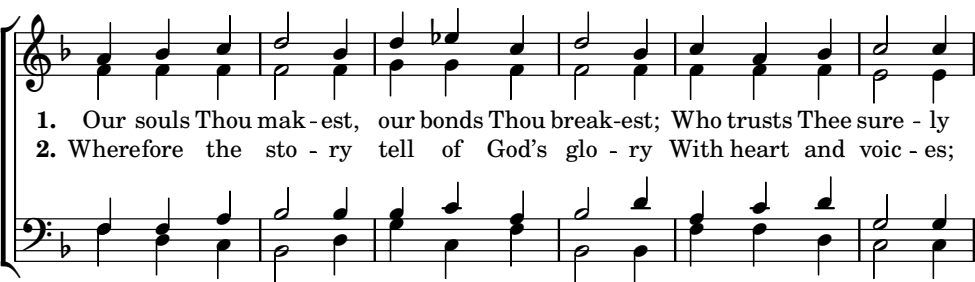


1. In Thee is glad-ness, a-mid all sad-ness, Je-sus, sun-shine of my heart.
2. If God be ours, we fear no pow-ers, Not of earth or sin or death.



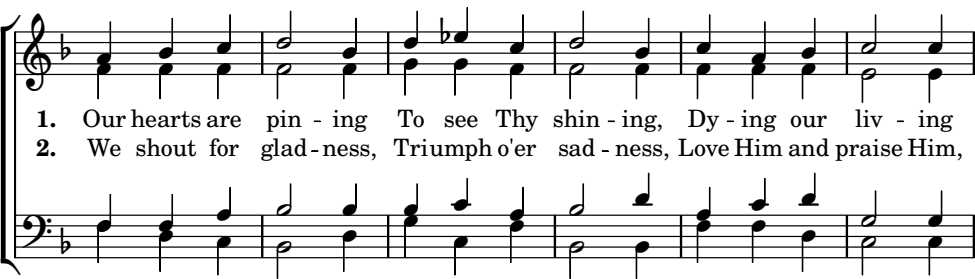
1. By Thee are giv-en the gifts of Heaven, Thou the true Redeemer art.
2. God sees and bless-es in worst distress-es, And can change them in a breath.



1. Our souls Thou mak-est, our bonds Thou break-est; Who trusts Thee sure-ly
2. Wherefore the sto-ry tell of God's glo-ry With heart and voic-es;



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



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



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