
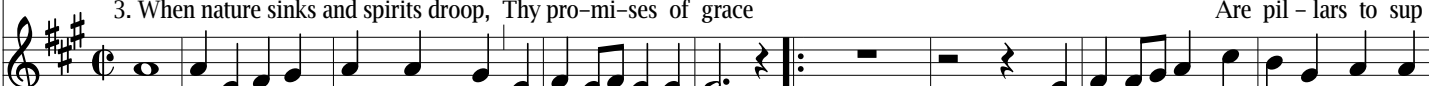
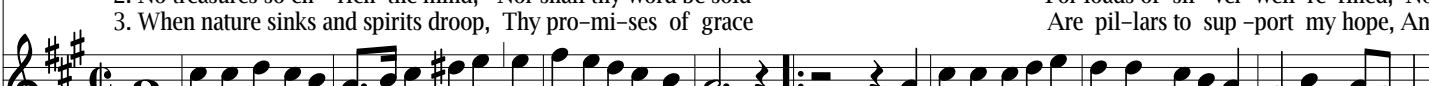


Tr.  5

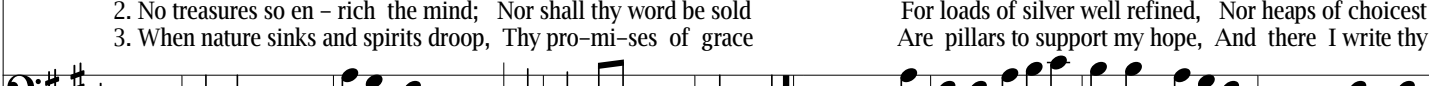
1. How did thy word my heart engage, How well employ my tongue; And in my tiresome
2. No treasures so en-rich the mind; Nor shall thy word be sold For loads of sil-ver
3. When nature sinks and spirits droop, Thy pro-mi-ses of grace Are pil-lars to sup-

C. 

1. How did thy word my heart engage, How well employ my tongue; And in my tiresome pil-gri-mage, Yields
2. No treasures so en-rich the mind; Nor shall thy word be sold For loads of sil-ver well re-fined, Nor
3. When nature sinks and spirits droop, Thy pro-mi-ses of grace Are pil-lars to sup-port my hope, And

T.  8

1. How did thy word my heart engage, How well employ my tongue; And in my tiresome pilgrimage, Yields me a heavenly
2. No treasures so en-rich the mind; Nor shall thy word be sold For loads of silver well refined, Nor heaps of choicest
3. When nature sinks and spirits droop, Thy pro-mi-ses of grace Are pillars to support my hope, And there I write thy

B. 

1. And in my tiresome pilgrimage, And in my tiresome pilgrimage, Yields
2. For loads of silver well refined, For loads of silver well refined, Nor
3. Are pillars to support my hope, Are pillars to support my hope, And

Tr.  1. 15 2.

1. pil - gri - mage, Yields me a heavenly song.
2. well re - fined, Nor heaps of choi-cest gold.
3. -port my hope, And there I write thy praise.

C. 

1. me a hea-venly song, Yields me a heavenly song.
2. heaps of choicest gold, Nor heaps of choi-cest gold.
3. there I write thy praise, And there I write thy praise.

T.  8

1. song, Yields me a heavenly song.
2. gold, Nor heaps of choi-cest gold.
3. praise, And there I write thy praise.

B. 

1. me a hea-venly song, Yields me a heavenly song. And
2. heaps of choicest gold, Nor heaps of choi-cest gold. For
3. there I write thy praise, And there I write thy praise. Are