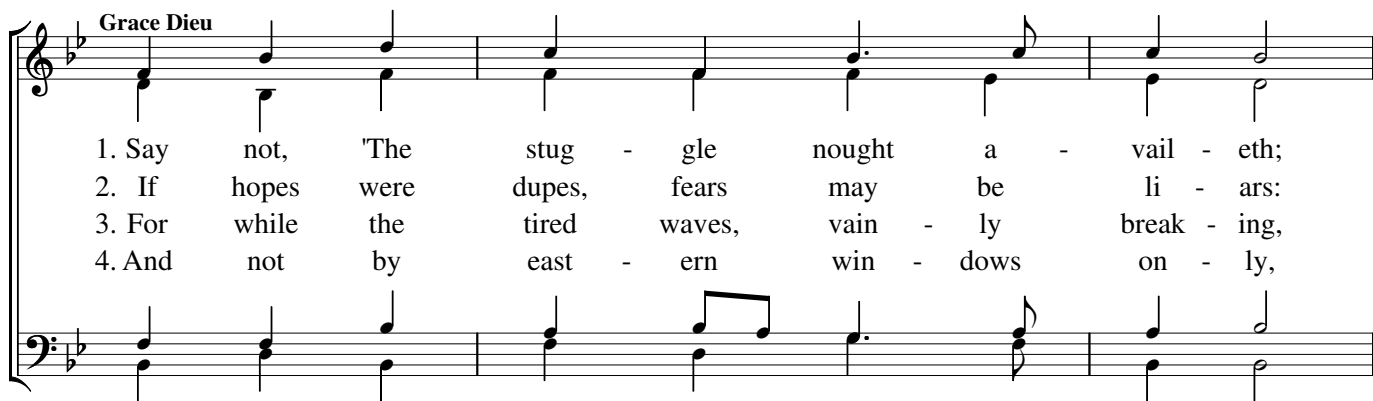


Arthur Hugh Clough
(1819-61)

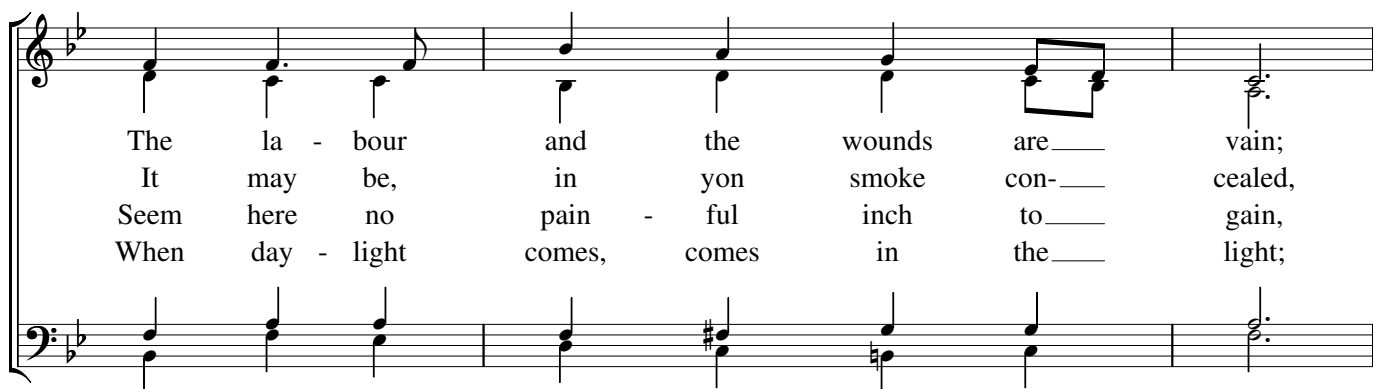
Say not, 'The struggle nought availeth'

S. S. Wesley
(1810-1876)

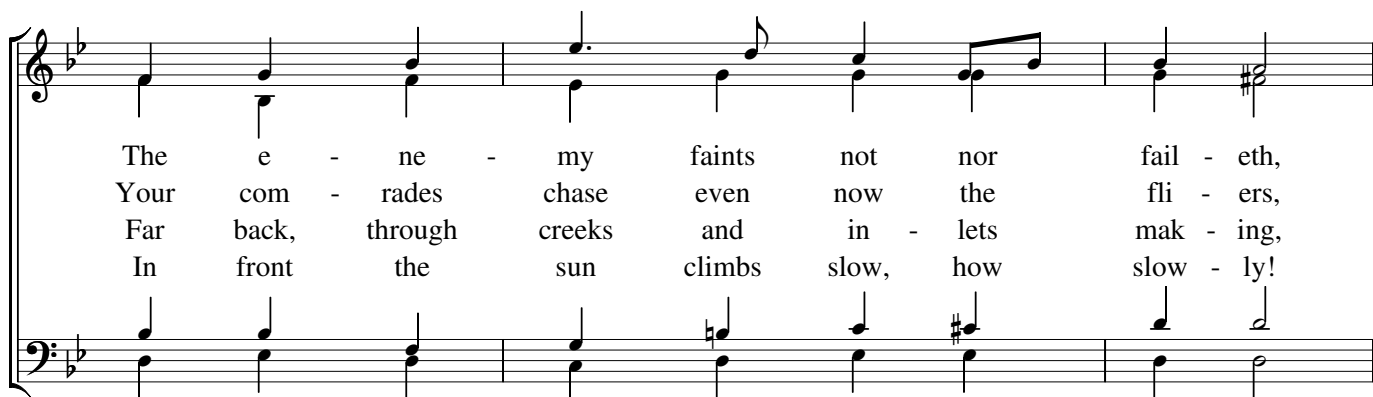
Grace Dieu



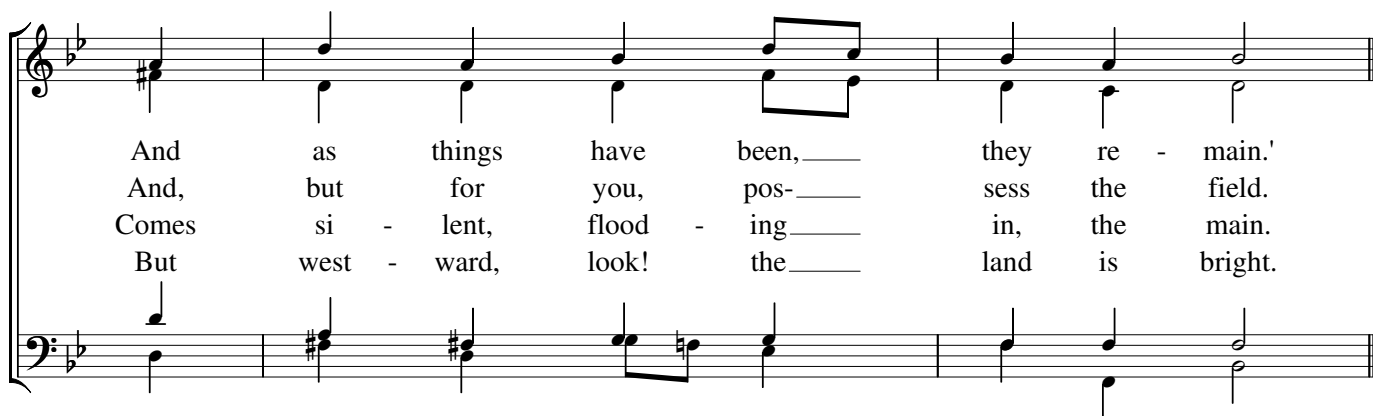
1. Say not, 'The stug - gle nought a - vail - eth;
2. If hopes were dupes, fears may be li - ars:
3. For while the tired waves, vain - ly break - ing,
4. And not by east - ern win - dows on - ly,



The la - bour and the wounds are ___ vain;
It may be, in yon smoke con- ___ cealed,
Seem here no pain - ful inch to ___ gain,
When day - light comes, comes in the ___ light;



The e - ne - my faints not nor fail - eth,
Your com - rades chase even now the fli - ers,
Far back, through creeks and in - lets mak - ing,
In front the sun climbs slow, how slow - ly!



And as things have been, ___ they re - main.'
And, but for you, pos- ___ sess the field.
Comes si - lent, flood - ing ___ in, the main.
But west - ward, look! the ___ land is bright.