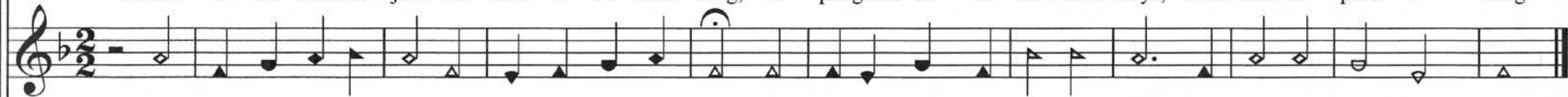


PHILLIPPI. S.M.



1. Now let our voic-es join To form a sa-cred song; Ye pil-grims in Je-ho-vah's ways, With mus-ic pass a-long.



2. The flow'rs of Par-a-dise In rich pro-fu-sion spring; The sun of glo-ry gilds the path, And dear com-pan-ions sing.



3. See Sa-lem's gold-en spires In beau-teous pros-pects rise; And bright-er crowns than mor-tals wear, Which spar-kle through the skies.

