

Mary Masters

William Caldwell

1. 'Tis re - li - gion that can give Sweet-est plea-sures while we live; 'Tis re - li - gion must sup - ply Sol - id com - fort when we die.

2. Af - ter death its joys will be Last - ing as e - ter - ni - ty; Be the liv - ing God my friend, Then my bliss shall nev - er end.

3. Ho - ly Ghost, be Thou our guide, Do not let us turn a - side; Com - fort draw and sanc - ti - fy, Lead us safe to God on high.