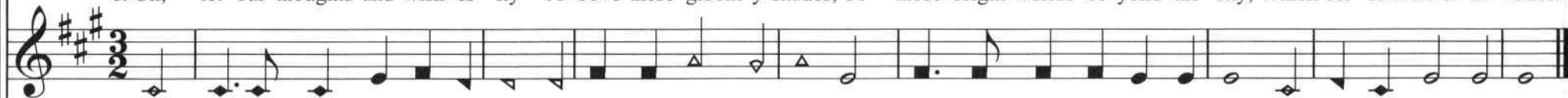


ROBINSON. C.M.

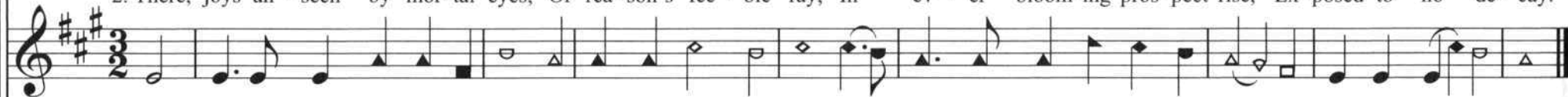
L.B. Woodbury

In chanting style.

1. Oh, let our thoughts and wish-es fly A-bove these gloom-y shades, To those bright worlds be-yond the sky, Which sor-row ne'er in-vades.



2. There, joys un - seen by mor-tal eyes, Or rea-son's fee - ble ray, In ev - er bloom-ing pros-pect rise, Ex-posed to no de - cay.



3. Lord, send a beam of light di-vine, To guide our up - ward aim; With one re - viv - ing look of Thine, Our lan-guid hearts in-flame.

