

RAMESIS. L.M. 8 lines.

A - way, my un - be - liev - ing fear! Fear shall in me no more have place;
 My Sav - iour doth not yet ap - pear; He hides the bright - ness of His face: But shall I there - fore let Him go, And base - ly to the tempt - er yield?
D.C. No, in the strength of Je - sus, no, I nev - er will give up my shield.