

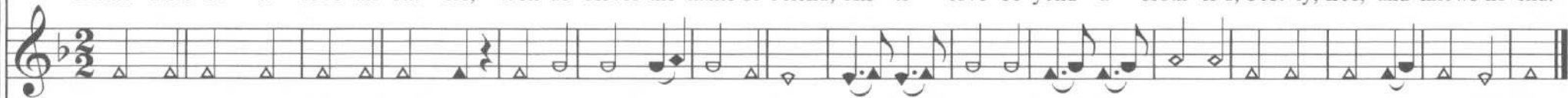
SICILY. 8s & 7s.

507

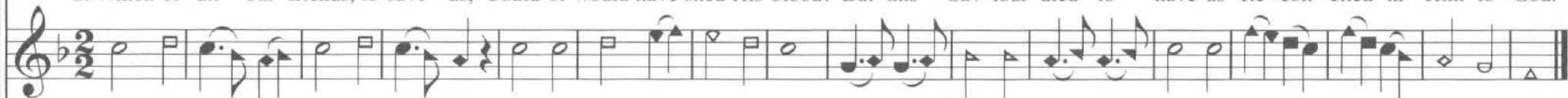
Brisk.



1. One there is a - bove all oth - ers, Well de - serves the name of Friend; His is love be - yond a broth - er's, Cost - ly, free, and knows no end.



2. Which of all our friends, to save us, Could or would have shed His blood? But this Sav - iour died to have us Re - con - ciled in Him to God.



3. When He lived on earth a - bas - ed, Friend of sin - ners was His name; Now, a - bove all glo - ry rais - ed, He re - joic - es in the same.



Old Sicilian Mariner's Hymn, about 1700.