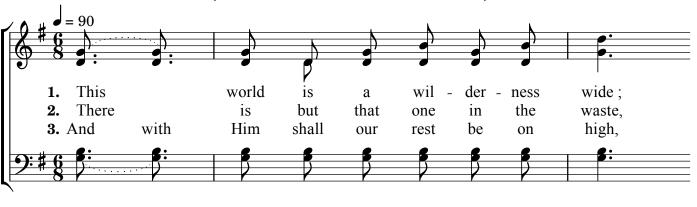
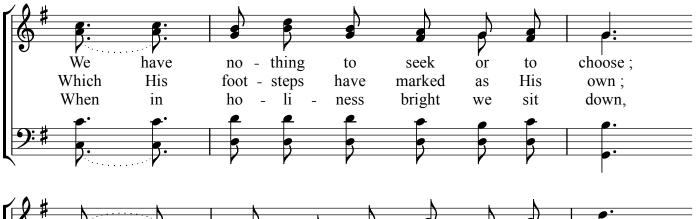
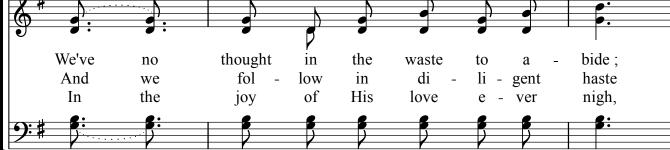
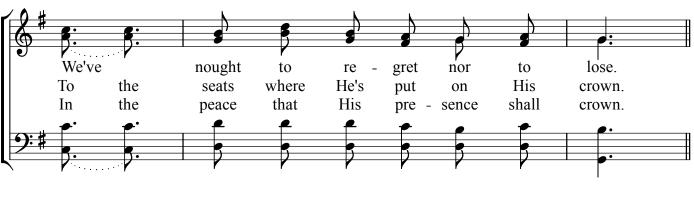
This world is a wilderness wide

(DE FLEURY. 8.8.8.D. DACTYLIC)















4. And, Saviour, 'tis Thee from on high, We await till the time Thou shalt come, To take those Thou hast led by Thine eye To Thyself in Thy heavenly home. Till then 'tis the path Thou hast trod, Our delight and our comfort shall be; We're content with Thy staff and Thy rod, Till with Thee all Thy glory we see.

Alternate Tunes: Celeste (8.8.8.8), 23; Elland (8.8.8.8), 61.