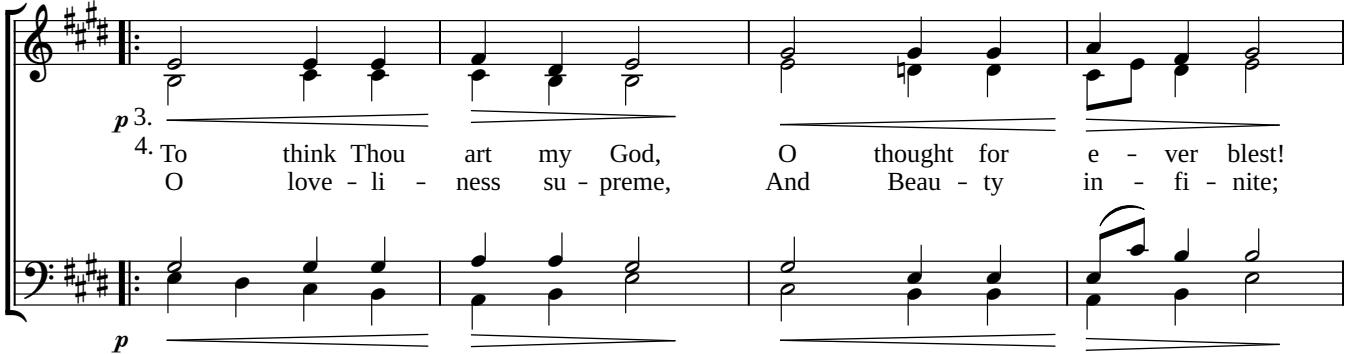
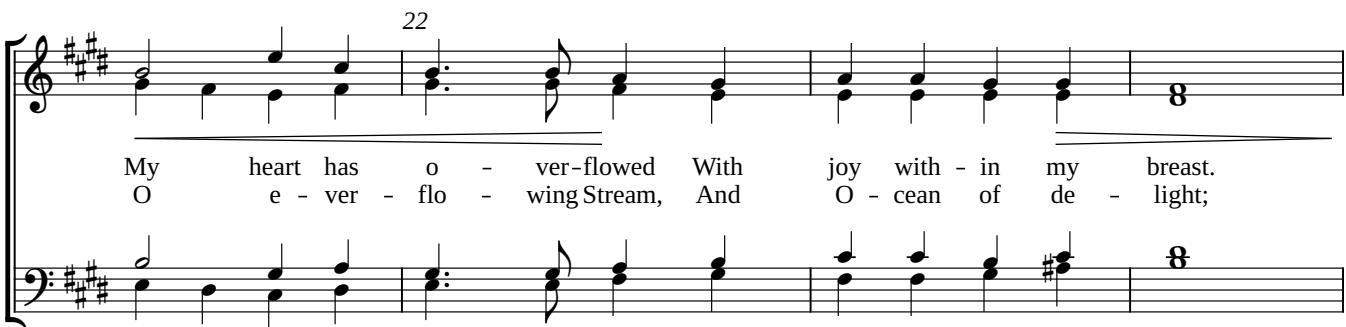


19

S./A. 

p

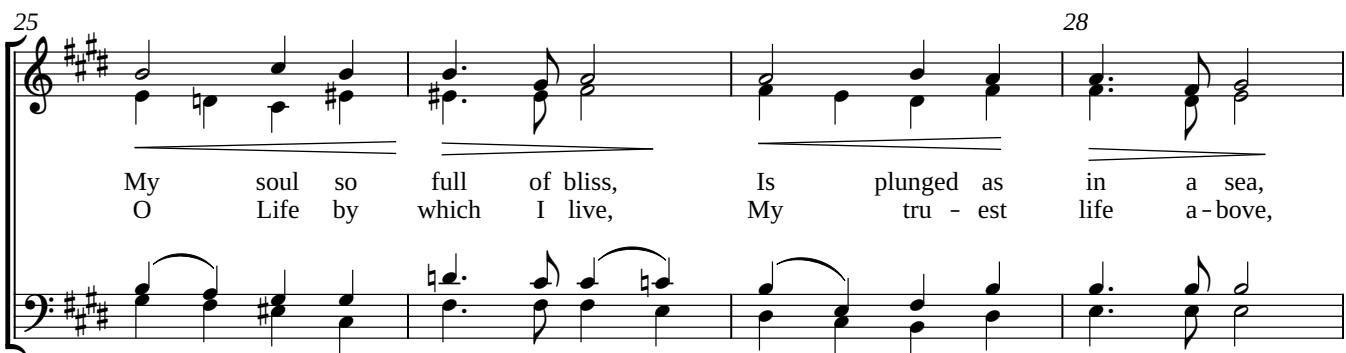
4. To think Thou art my God,
O love - li - ness su - preme,
O And thought for Beau - ty in - fi - nite;

S./A. 

22

My heart has o - ver-flowed With joy with - in my breast.
O e - ver - flo - wing Stream, And O - cean of de - light;

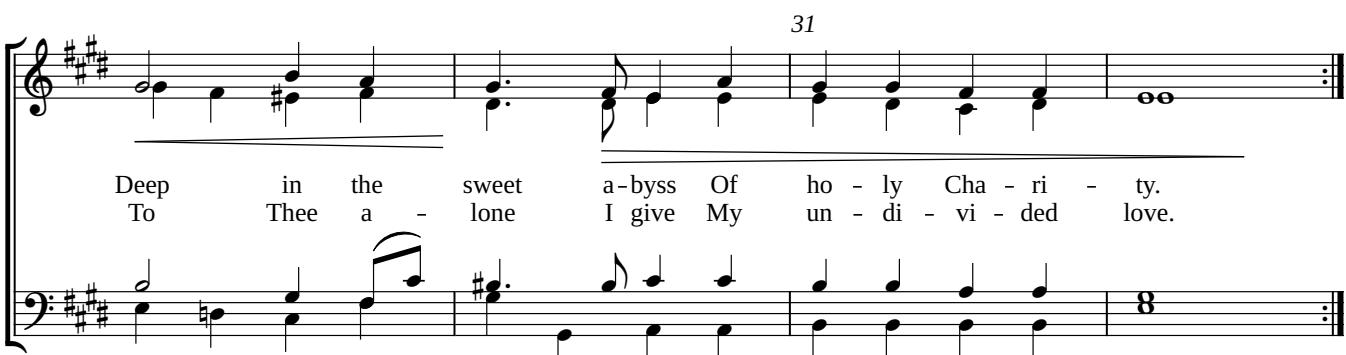
B./T. 

S./A. 

25

My soul so full of bliss, Is My plunged as in life a sea,
O Life by which I live, My tru - est in life a - bove,

B./T. 

S./A. 

31

Deep in the sweet a - byss Of ho - ly Cha - ri - ty.
To Thee a - lone I give My un - di - vi - ded love.

B./T. 