



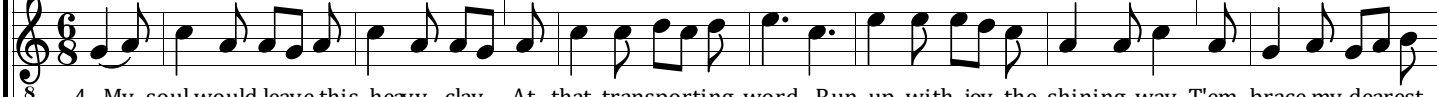
Elevation

Tr.  5


1. My God, the spring of all my joys, The life of my de-lights, The glo-ry of my brightest days, And comfort of my
2. In dar-kest shades if he ap-pear My dawning is be-gun; He is my soul's sweet morning star, And he my ri - sing


C. 

3. The opening heav'ns around me shine With beams of sacred bliss, While Jesus shows his heart is mine, And whispers I am

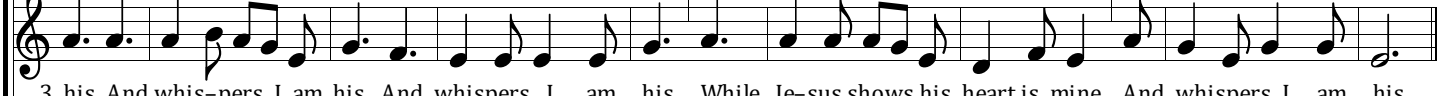
T.  8

4. My soul would leave this heavy clay At that transporting word, Run up with joy the shining way T'em-brace my dearest
5. Fear-less of hell and ghastly death, I'd break through every foe; The wings of love and arms of faith Should bear me conqu'ror


B. 

Tr.  10 15

1. nights, And comfort of my nights. And comfort of my nights. The glo -ry of my brightest days, And comfort of my nights.
2. sun, And he my ri - sing sun, And he my ri-sing sun. He is my soul's sweet morning star, And he my ri - sing sun.

C. 

3. his, And whis-pers I am his, And whispers I am his. While Je-sus shows his heart is mine, And whispers I am his.

T.  8

4. Lord, T'em-brace my dearest Lord, T'em-brace my dearest Lord. Run up with joy the shining way T'em-brace my dearest Lord.
5. through, Should bear me conqueror through, The wings of love and arms of faith Should bear me conqueror through.
Should bear me conqueror through,

B. 