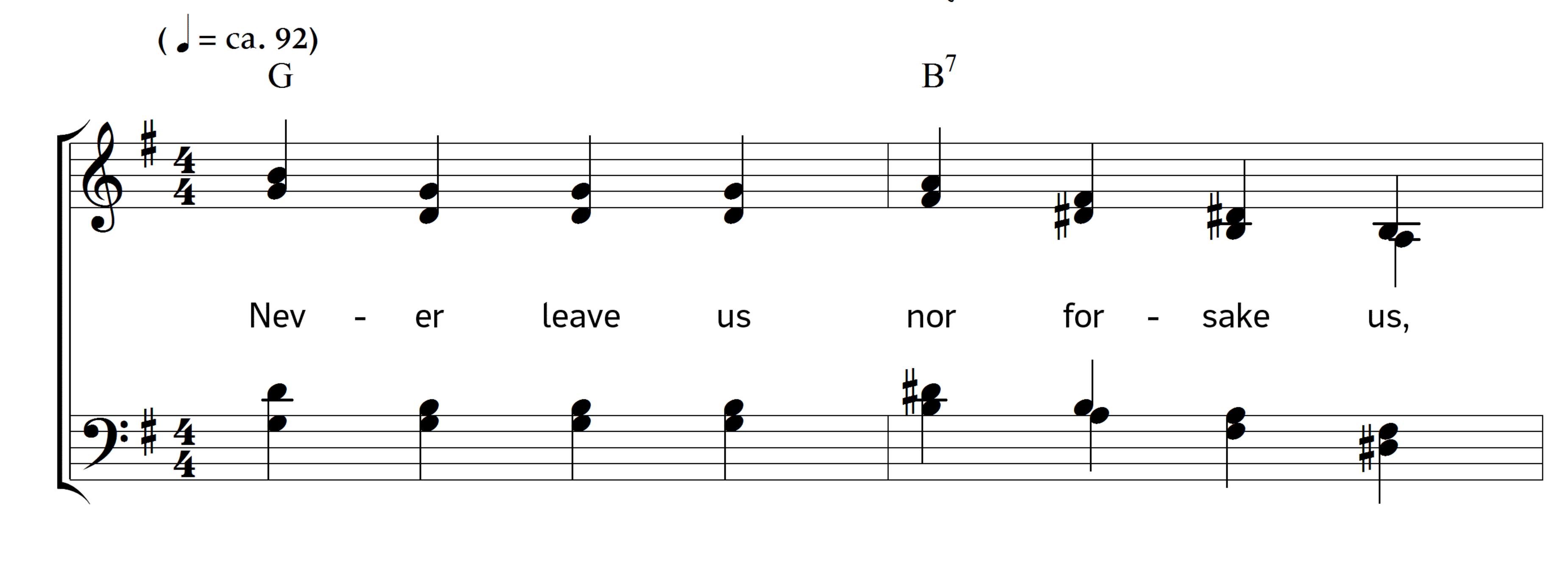
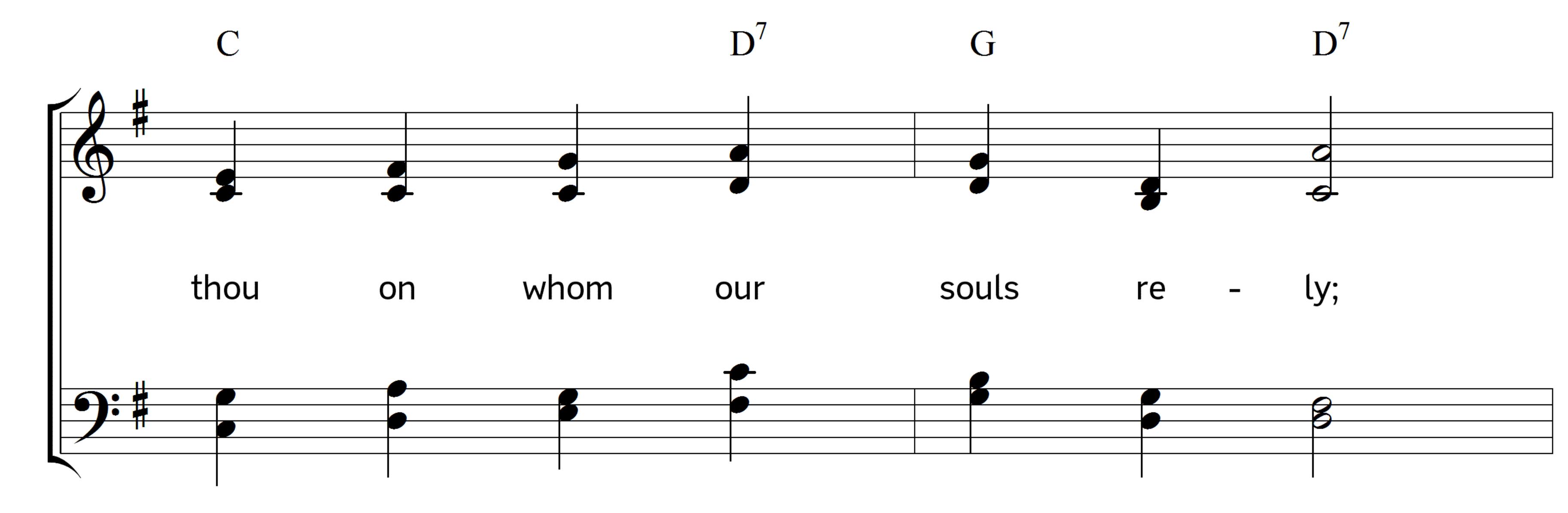
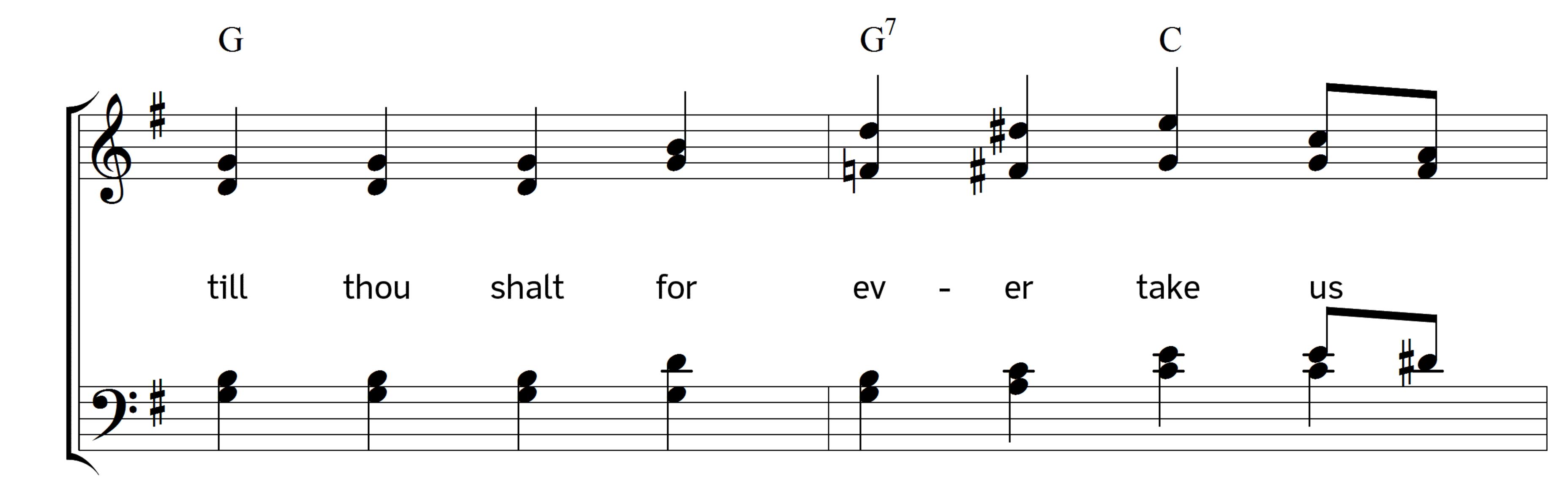
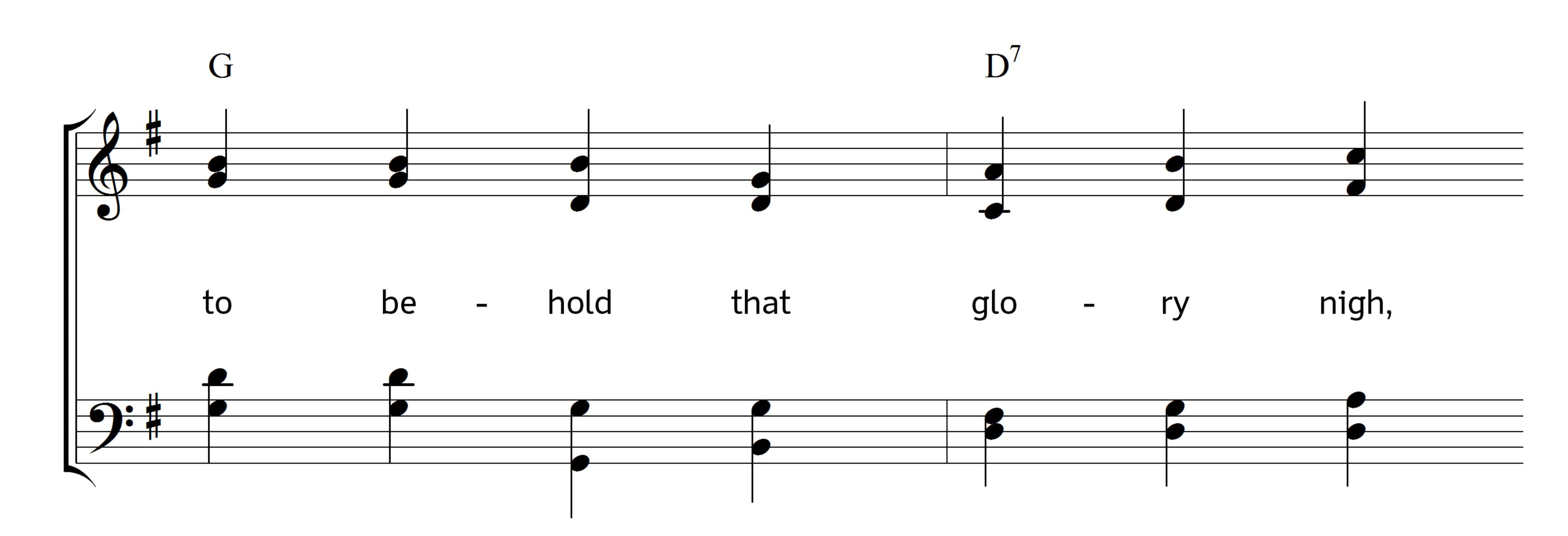
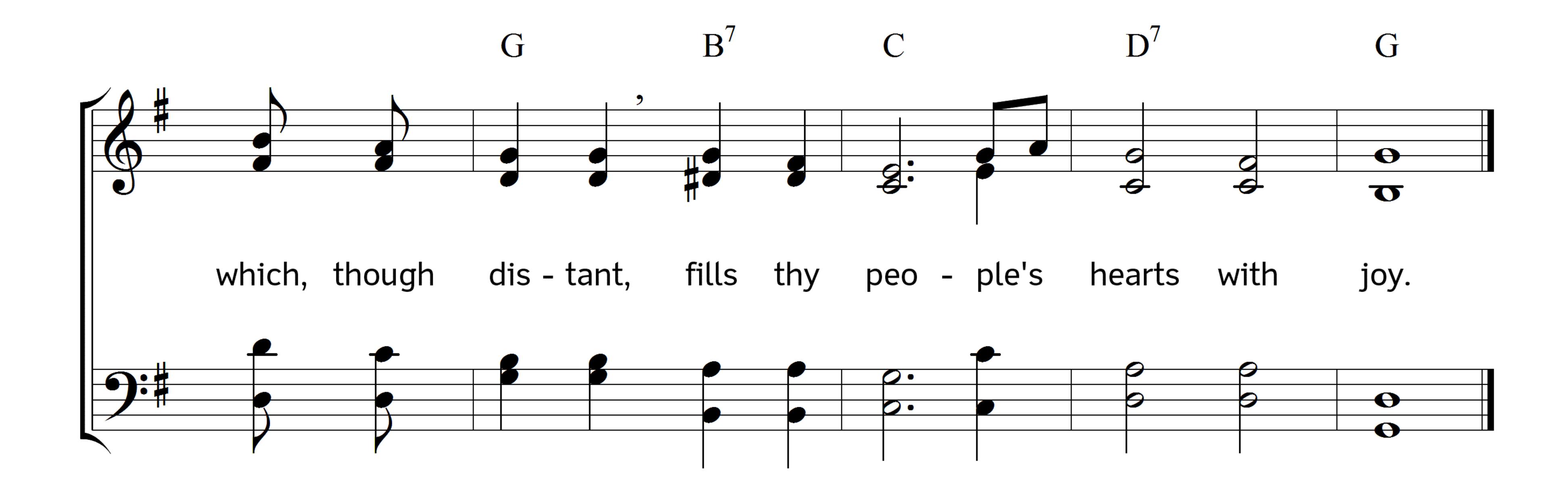
NEVER LEAVE US NOR FORSAKE US











2. They are blessed, and none beside them, they who hope, O Lord, in thee; they are blessed, though all deride them, they, whom grace and truth make free; joys await them: where thou art, they hope to be.

3. Joys await them without measure, theirs, conferred by royal grant; rivers of eternal pleasure, for which now thy people pant, shall supply them, and they then shall feel no want.

4. 'Tis the hope of this that charms them from the love of all below; hope of this with boldness arms them to oppose the mighty foe:

hope of glory
sweetens toil, and lightens woe.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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