
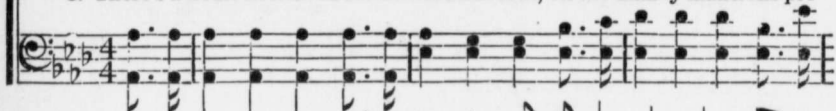
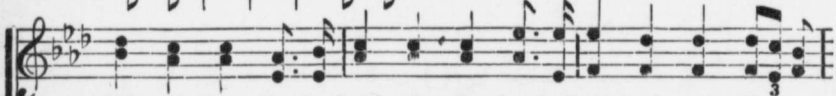


T. C. O'K.

T. C. O'KANE.



1. There's a crown in heaven for the striving soul, Which the blessed Jesus him-
2. There's a joy in heaven for the mourning soul, Tho' the tears may fall all the
3. There's a home in heaven for the faithful soul, In the man-y mansions pre-

self will place On the head of each who shall faithful prove, Ev-en
earth-ly night; Yet the clouds of sadness will break a-way, And re-
pared a-bove, Where the glo-ri-fied shall for-ev-er sing, Of a



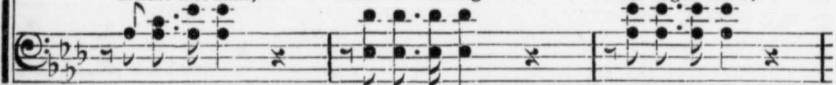
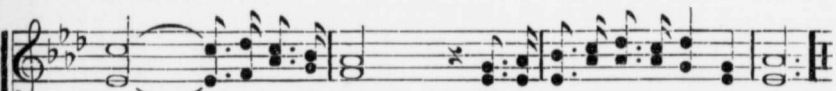
REFRAIN.



un-to death, in the heavenly race. O may that crown . . . in heav'n be
joicing come with the morning light. O may that joy . . . in heav'n be
Saviour's free and unbound-ed love. O may that home . . . in heav'n be




mine, And I a-mong . . . the angels shine; Be thou, O
in heav'n be mine, And I among the angels shine;

Lord, . . . my daily guide, Let me ev-er in thy love a-bide.
Be thou, O Lord, my daily guide,

