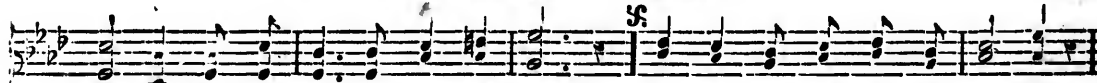
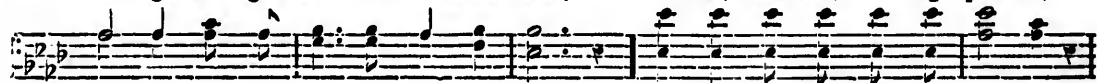


ONE MORE HYMN. (Concluded.)

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feel-ings Min-gle with the notes we raise; Chil-dren, teach-ers, lov-ing pas-tor,



D. S. One more hymn we'll sing at part-ing,



D. S. for Chorus.

All to-geth-er join the lay; Swell the chor-us till the e-cho Sounds along the heav'nly way.



One more hymn of grateful praise; While our purest thoughts and feelings Mingle with the notes we raise.

2 Be the measure sweetly tender;
Sing of mercy pure and free;
Sing of Jesus, precious Saviour—
Him who died for you and me;
ing how great His loving kindness
To His children day by day,—
low with gentle hand He leads them
All along the shining way.

3 Let us look by faith to Jesus,
Lowly bending at His feet:
Humbly ask His love to guide us,
When we leave this dear retreat;
Father, grant us now Thy blessing;
Saviour, make us ever Thine;
Holy Spirit, be our comfort;
Fill our hearts with love divine.