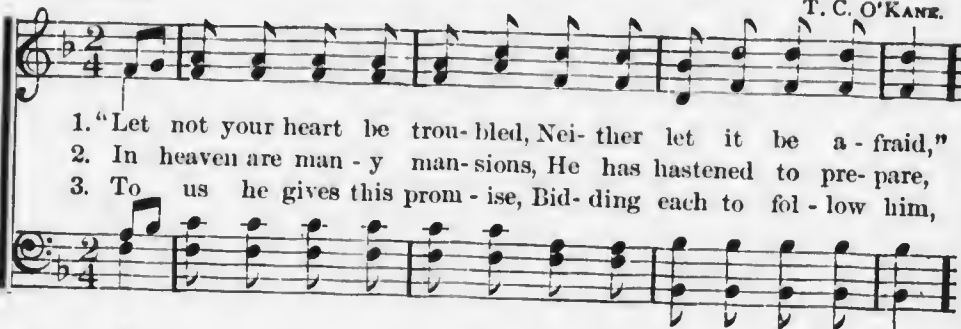


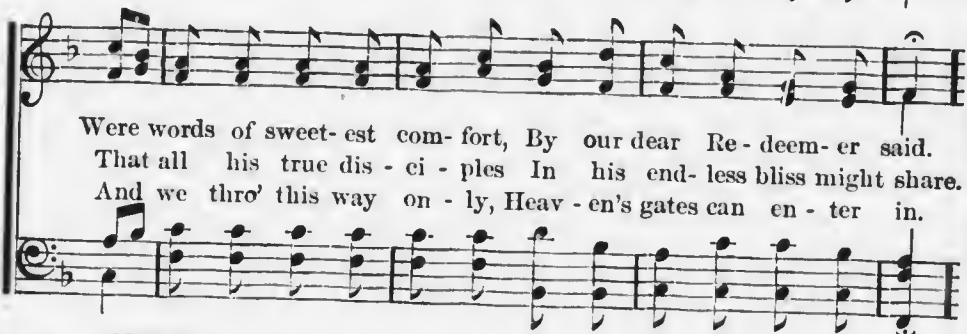
2 Let not Your Heart be troubled.

T. C. O'K.

T. C. O'KANE.



1. "Let not your heart be trou- bled, Nei- ther let it be a - fraid,"
 2. In heaven are man - y man- sions, He has hastened to pre- pare,
 3. To us he gives this prom - ise, Bid- ding each to fol - low him,

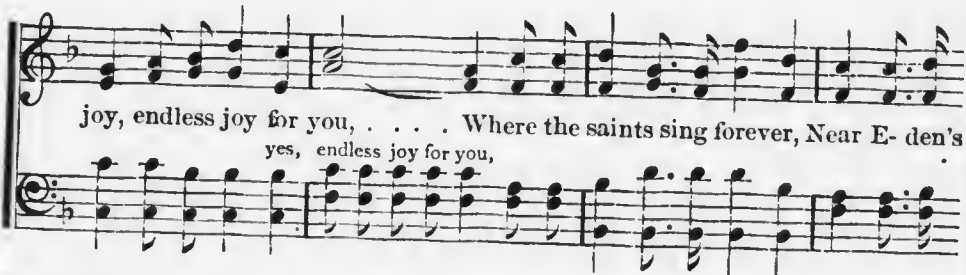


Were words of sweet- est com- fort, By our dear Re- deem- er said.
 That all his true dis - ci - ples In his end- less bliss might share.
 And we thro' this way on - ly, Heav - en's gates can en - ter in.

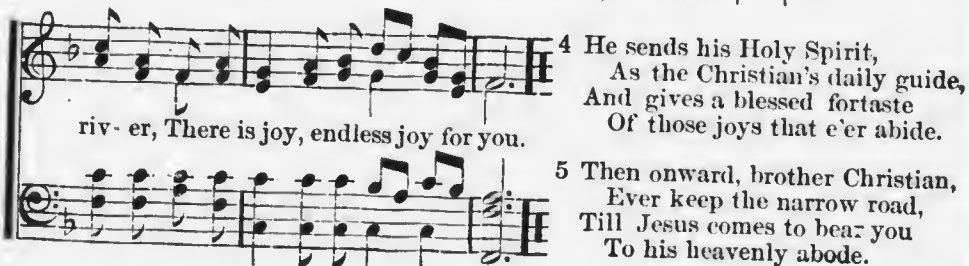
CHORUS.



There is joy for the ransomed, Joy for the ransomed, There is



joy, endless joy for you, Where the saints sing forever, Near E- den's
 yes, endless joy for you,



4 He sends his Holy Spirit,
 As the Christian's daily guide,
 And gives a blessed fortaste
 Of those joys that e'er abide.
 5 Then onward, brother Christian,
 Ever keep the narrow road,
 Till Jesus comes to bear you
 To his heavenly abode.