

Our voices ring, our hands we wave,
Our hearts rebound with vigor brave,
Away, away to school.

No more we walk, no more we play,
Away, away to school.
In study now we spend the day
Away, away to school.
United in a peaceful band,
We're join'd in heart, we're join'd in hand,
Away, away to school.

20.—GOD IS LOVE.

Lo! the heavens are breaking,
Pure and bright above;
Life and light awaking,
Murmur "God is love,"
"God is love."

Round yon pine clad mountain,
Flows a golden flood:
Hear the sparkling fountain,
Whisper "God is good."

See the streamlet bounding,
Through the vale and wood,
Hear its ripples sounding,
Murmur! "God is good."

Music now is ringing,
Through the shady grove,
Feathered songsters singing,
Warble "God is love."

Wake my heart, and springing
Spread thy wings above,
Soaring still and singing,
God is ever good.
"God is good."