



THOU wilt fold the shades away,
I That embroud my life to day
Thou wilt lift the veil for age

Plan and cleat the road will prove Where I now so feebly more, Leaning only on Thy love

I shall know the reason blest they my aparts seems oppress, I shall snow Thy will is best

I shall know why thorns remain, Know the reason of the pain, Know the glory and the gain

Where is accoment dark and dress, Wall be interworen clear Purpose of my Lord most dear.

I shall learn how heatts like mins La Thine honour still may shine still do ministry Divine

ffands that west and helpless tie May be guiding souls on high, -Luning anthems his the sky,

I spethat waire can breathe a prayer By their patien expay declare, — t All around, Thy love and care

Why these fainds should hold me fast, Now I know not , but at last, When these earthly days are just,

I shall understand it all, Where no shadons shall donnfall In the Lamb's high Danquet hall

Chill, my find, my stirngth renew, Make this whiles leaf and live , Land, I trait Thre through and through a

Yes, I trust thy Luve, Thy Wal Let them lead me forward still Lead me to Thy heav Mr hill



The state of the s

o out with Joy, be led forth

Peace.

