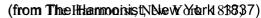
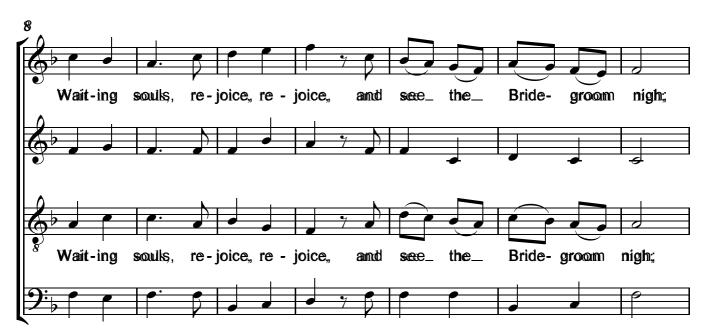
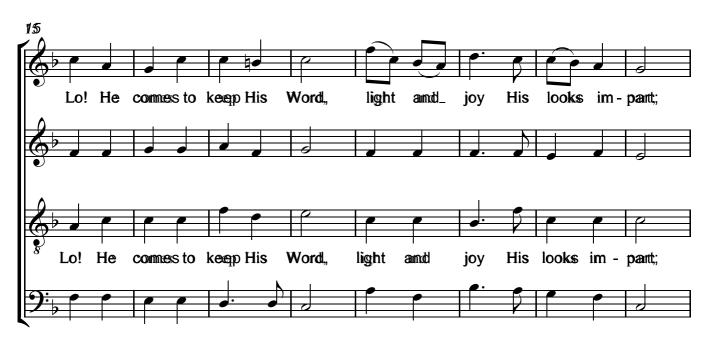
Chartles Welsley

Thomas Clark











Ye who fainthee at the head of singly benche ids hift up; Seeyyou graated ede in it of oth the comes bancy bids you hope: In the midnight of you grief (eles de id the hierous new cheer; Lo! He brings you ware relief et elie ver dand if which hiere here.

Ye whose doins are igirt; at a nor for tWhWedse hamps are by bright, Worthy, in your Savio's sworth to to alkalic with thin in hide ite:

Jesus baids you rehearts deadead; bids abb Hialphisi promise; prove;

Jesus comes to cast out, sind and perfective win love.

Wait we all impaitent oppeil in Christ, the dudgen is bath come, We shall soon be laterapy to the one tender of the combe details on the combe details on the combe details of th

Happy the whom Coth rish shall all find a water lightness to the limb come;
Him the Judge of all home in his blade and intermediate the come.
Who can a so we to this live to the content of the content