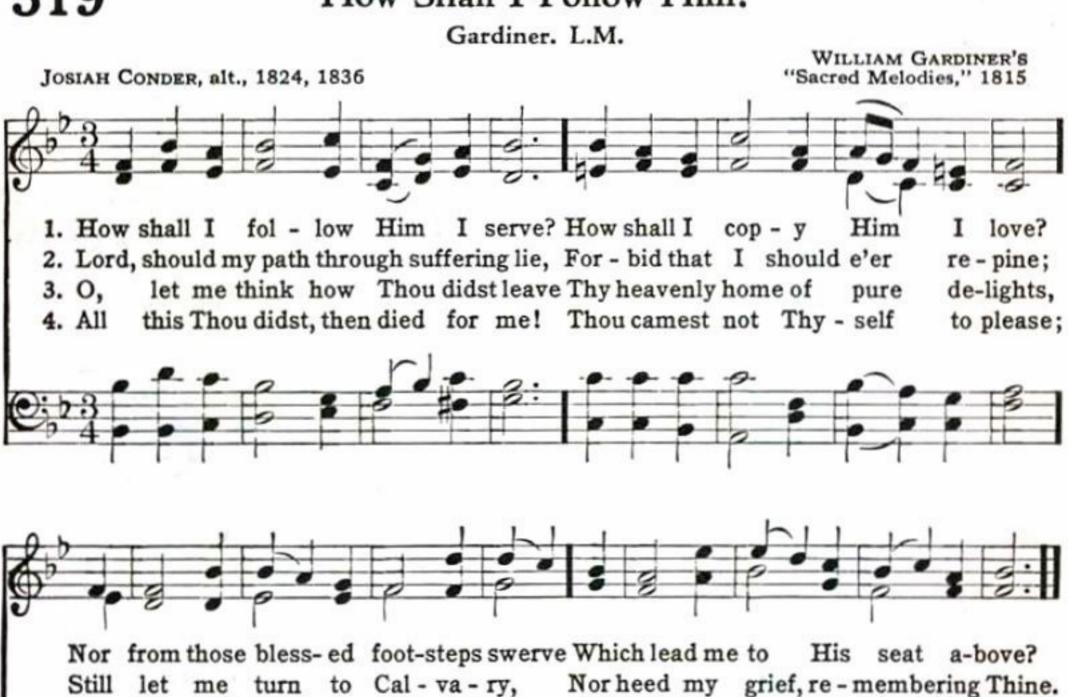


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fast, to

How Shall I Follow Him?



And, dear though earth-ly com-forts be, Shall I not love Thee more than these?

faint, to watch, to grieve, Through toilsome days, through lonely nights!