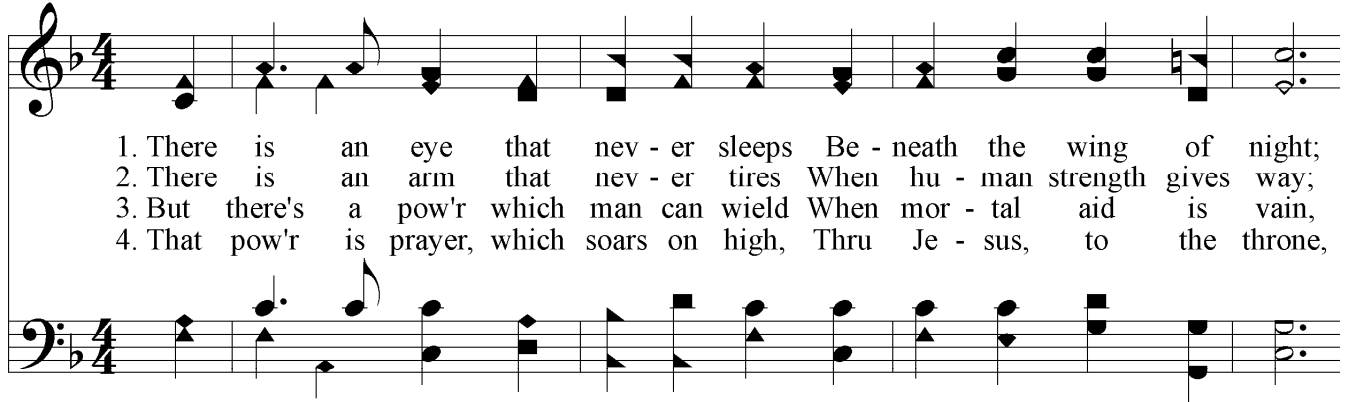
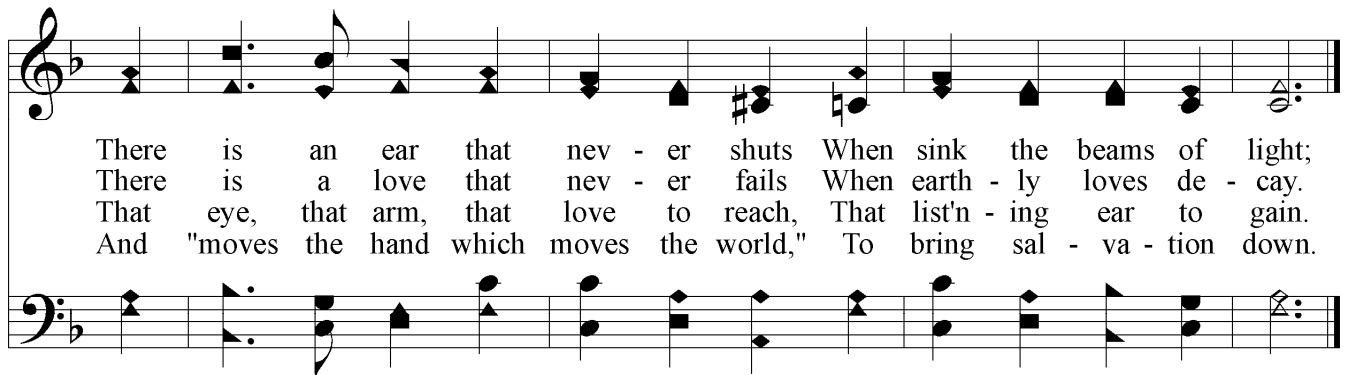


There Is An Eye That Never Sleeps

WINCHESTER, OLD



1. There is an eye that nev - er sleeps Be - neath the wing of night;
2. There is an arm that nev - er tires When hu - man strength gives way;
3. But there's a pow'r which man can wield When mor - tal aid is vain,
4. That pow'r is prayer, which soars on high, Thru Je - sus, to the throne,



There is an ear that nev - er shuts When sink the beams of light;
There is a love that nev - er fails When earth - ly loves de - cay.
That eye, that arm, that love to reach, That list'n - ing ear to gain.
And "moves the hand which moves the world," To bring sal - va - tion down.