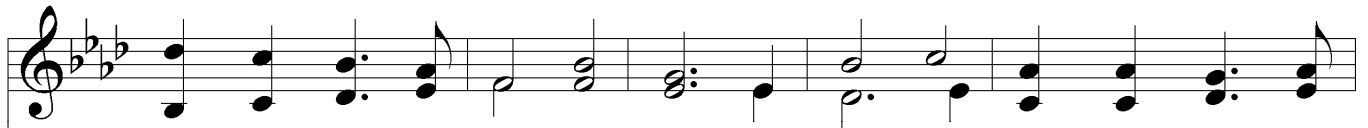
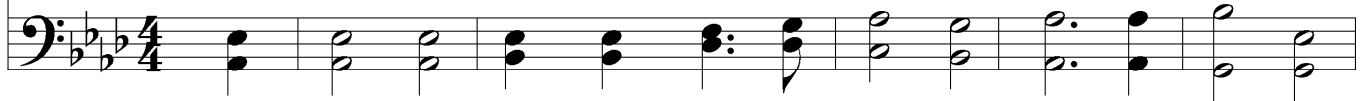


And Didst Thou Love The Race

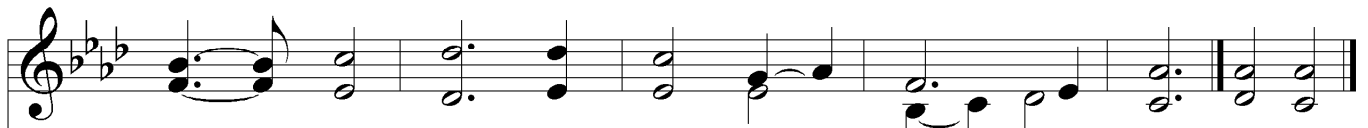
ARTAVIA 10, 10, 10, 6



1. And didst Thou love the race that loved not Thee? And didst Thou
2. O God! O kins - man loved, but not e - nough! O Man! with
3. By that one like - ness which is ours and Thine, By that one
4. By thy last si - lence in the judg - ment hall, By long fore -
5. Come, lest this heart should, cold and cast a - way, Die ere the



take to heav'n a hu - man brow? Dost plead with man's voice by the
eyes ma - jes - tic af - ter death, Whose feet have toiled a - long our
na - ture which doth hold us kin, By that high heav'n, where sin - less
knowl - edge of the dead - ly tree, By dark - ness, by the worm - wood
guest a - dored she en - ter - tain, - Lest eyes which nev - er saw Thine



mar - vel - ous sea? Art Thou his kins - man now?
path - ways rough, Whose lips drawn hu - man breath;
Thou dost shine, To draw us sin - ners in;
and the gall, - I pray Thee vis - it me.
earth - ly day Should miss Thy heav'n - ly reign. A - men.

