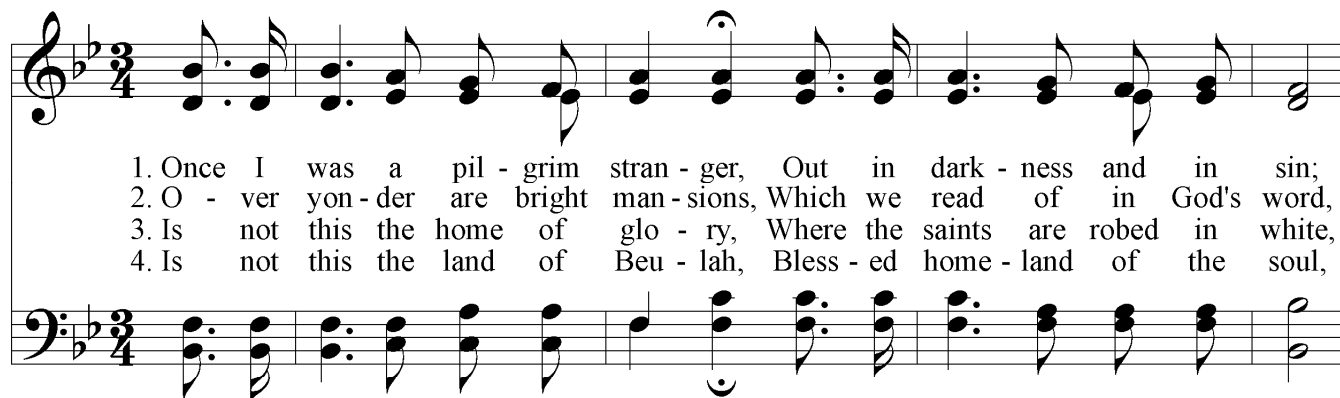
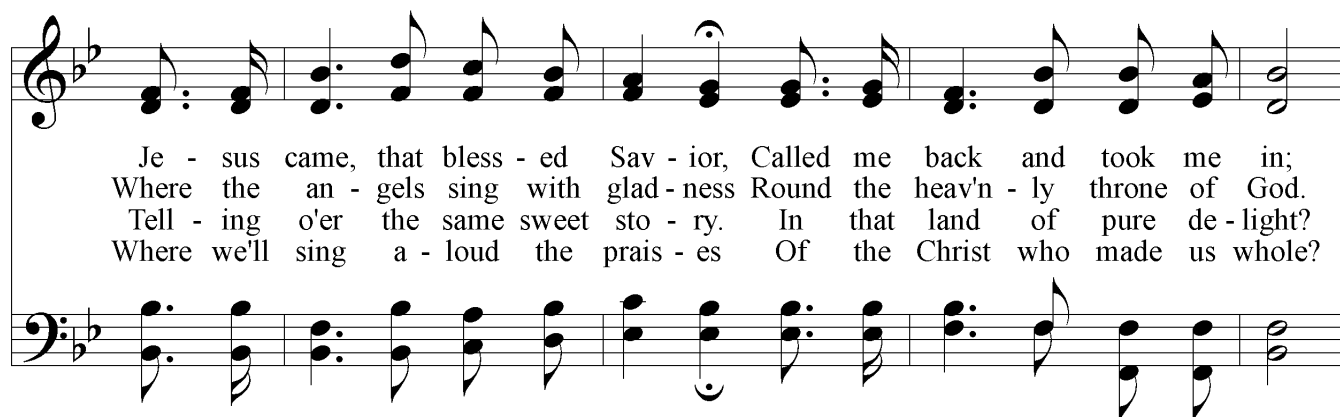


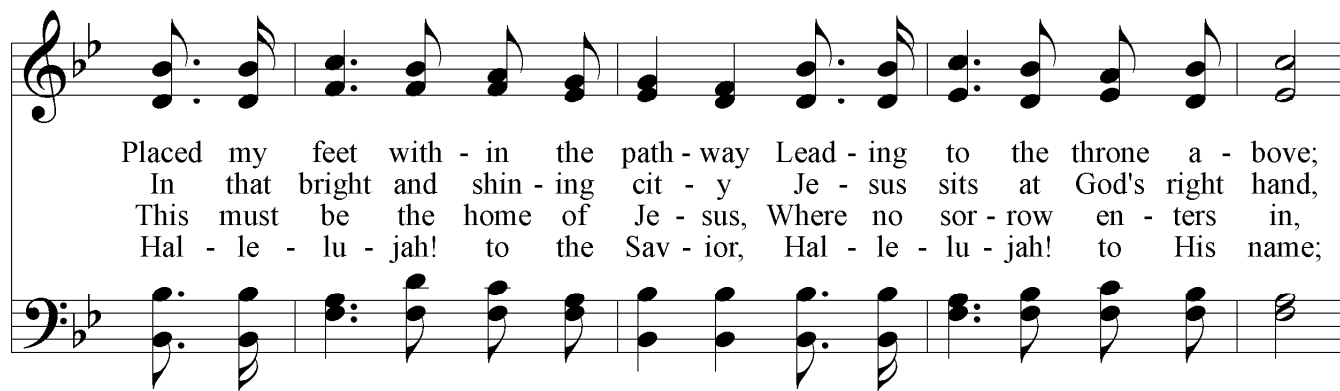
Love Supreme



1. Once I was a pil - grim stran - ger, Out in dark - ness and in sin;
2. O - ver yon - der are bright man - sions, Which we read of in God's word,
3. Is not this the home of glo - ry, Where the saints are robed in white,
4. Is not this the land of Beu - lah, Bless - ed home - land of the soul,



Je - sus came, that bless - ed Sav - ior, Called me back and took me in;
Where the an - gels sing with glad - ness Round the heav'n - ly throne of God.
Tell - ing o'er the same sweet sto - ry. In that land of pure de - light?
Where we'll sing a - loud the prais - es Of the Christ who made us whole?



Placed my feet with - in the path - way Lead - ing to the throne a - bove;
In that bright and shin - ing cit - y Je - sus sits at God's right hand,
This must be the home of Je - sus, Where no sor - row en - ters in,
Hal - le - lu - jah! to the Sav - ior, Hal - le - lu - jah! to His name;



Cres...
Now I praise the name of Je - sus, And I sing His songs of love,
Call - ing you and me up yon - der, To that sin - less, gold - en strand,
Where our names are ev - er writ - ten In that Book all free from sin,
I will praise my dear Re - deem - er, I will spread His won - drous fame,

Love Supreme

Cres... *Rit...*

Now I praise the name of Je - sus, And I sing His songs of love.
Call - ing you and me up yon - der, To that sin - less, gold - en strand.
Where our names are ev - er writ - ten In that Book all free from sin.
I will praise my dear Re - deem - er, I will spread His won - drous fame.