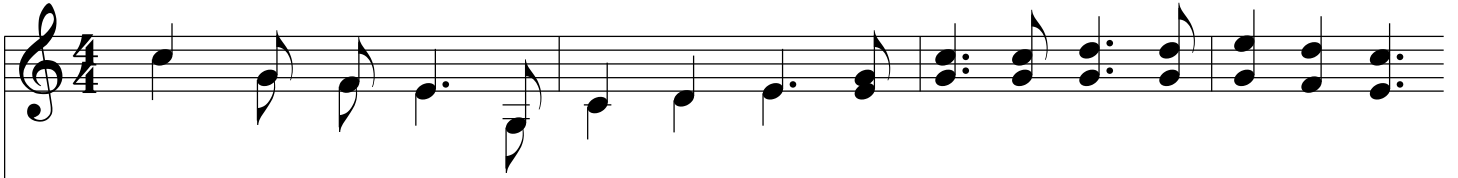


Truth Crushed To Earth

C



1. Truth, crush'd to earth, shall rise a - gain, - Th'e - ter - nal years of God are hers;
2. Heed not the shaft by ha - tred cast, The foul and hiss - ing bolt of scorn;
3. Yea, tho' thou lie up - on the dust, When all thy help - ers flee in fear,
4. Some oth - er arm thy sword shall wield, Some oth - er hand the stand - ard wave,



But Er - ror, wound - ed, writhes in pain, And dies a - mong his wor - ship - ers.
For with the right shall dwell at last The vic - t'ry of en - dur - ance born.
Die full of hope and man - ly trust, Like those who fell for free - dom dear.
Till from the trum - pet's mouth is pealed The blast of tri - umph o'er thy grave.

