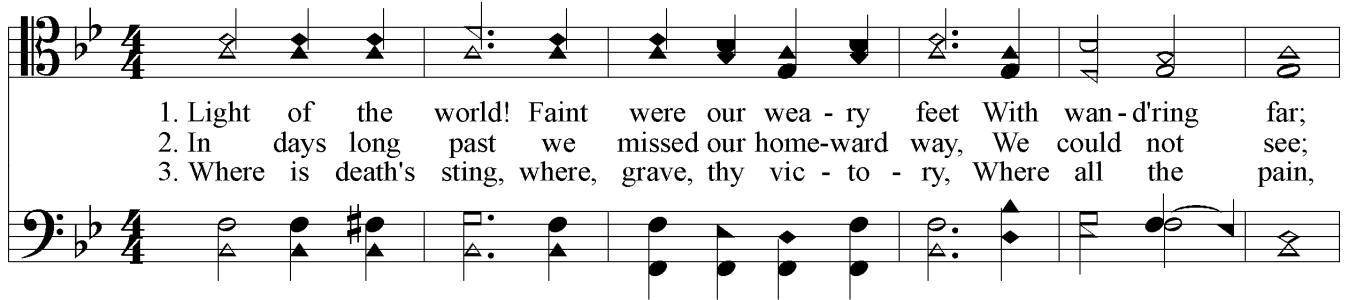
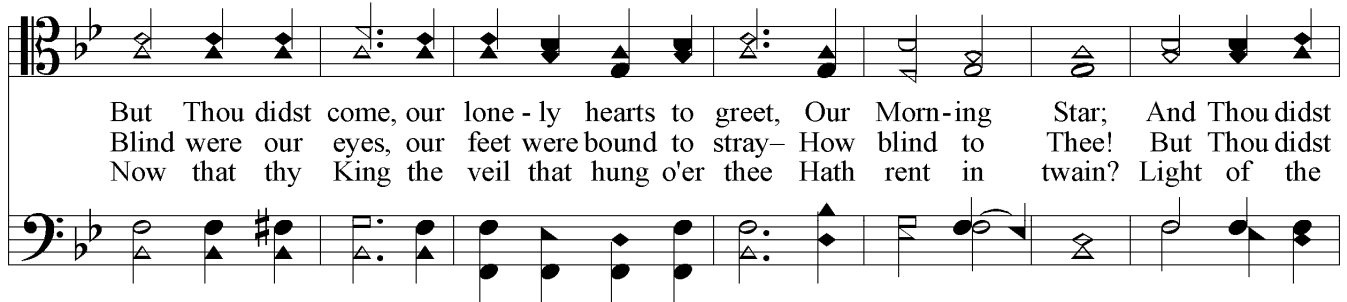



LIGHT OF THE WORLD



1. Light of the world! Faint were our weary feet With wan-d'ring far;
2. In days long past we missed our home-ward way, We could not see;
3. Where is death's sting, where, grave, thy vic - to - ry, Where all the pain,



But Thou didst come, our lone - ly hearts to greet, Our Morn - ing Star; And Thou didst
Blind were our eyes, our feet were bound to stray— How blind to Thee! But Thou didst
Now that thy King the veil that hung o'er thee Hath rent in twain? Light of the



bid us lift our gaze on high, And see the glo - ry of the glow - ing sky.
pit - y, Lord, our gloom - y plight, And Thou didst touch our eyes and give them sight.
world, we hear Thee bid us come To light and love, in Thine e - ter - nal home.