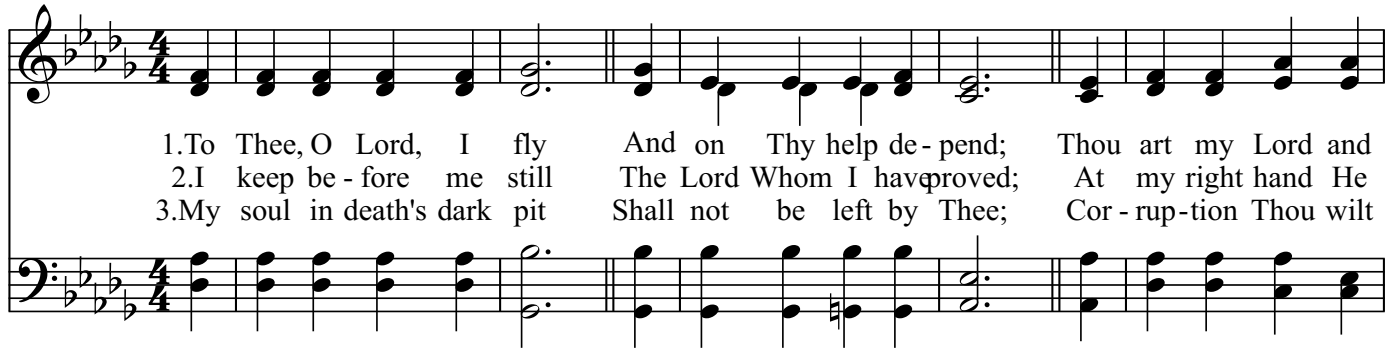


29. Immortality and Resurrection



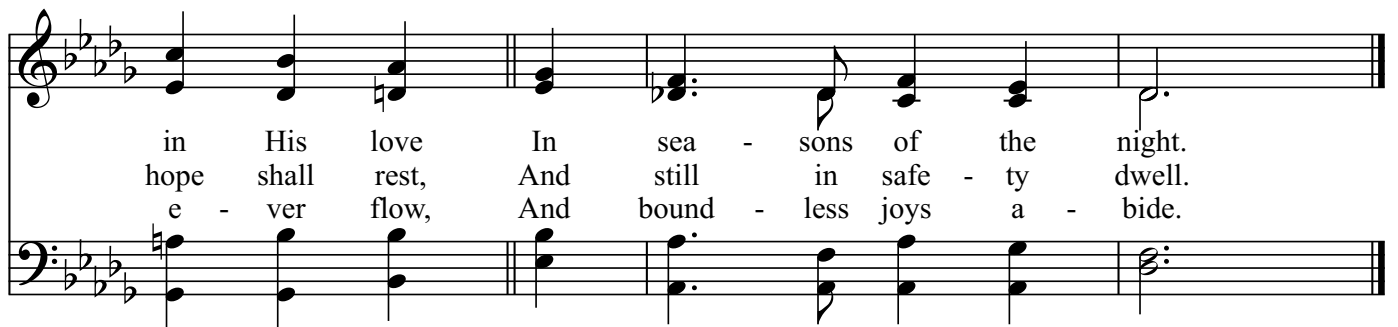
1. To Thee, O Lord, I fly And on Thy help de-pend; Thou art my Lord and
 2. I keep be-fore me still The Lord Whom I have proved; At my right hand He
 3. My soul in death's dark pit Shall not be left by Thee; Cor-ruption Thou wilt



King Most High; Do Thou my soul de-fend. I praise the Lord a-bove Whose
 guards from ill, And I shall not be moved. My heart is glad and blest, My
 not per-mit Thy ho-ly one to see. Life's path-way Thou wilt show, To



coun-sel guides a-right; My heart in-structs me
 soul its joy shall tell; And, lo, my flesh in
 Thy right hand wilt guide, Where streams of plea-sure



in His love In sea-sons of the night.
 hope shall rest, And still in safe-ty dwell.
 e-ver flow, And bound-less joys a-bide.