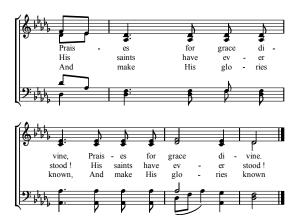
196 Come, let us sing the matchless worth





4. And soon the happy day shall come, When we shall reach our destined home, And see Him face to face; Then with our Saviour, Lord and Friend, The one unbroken day we'll spend In singing still His grace. (bis)