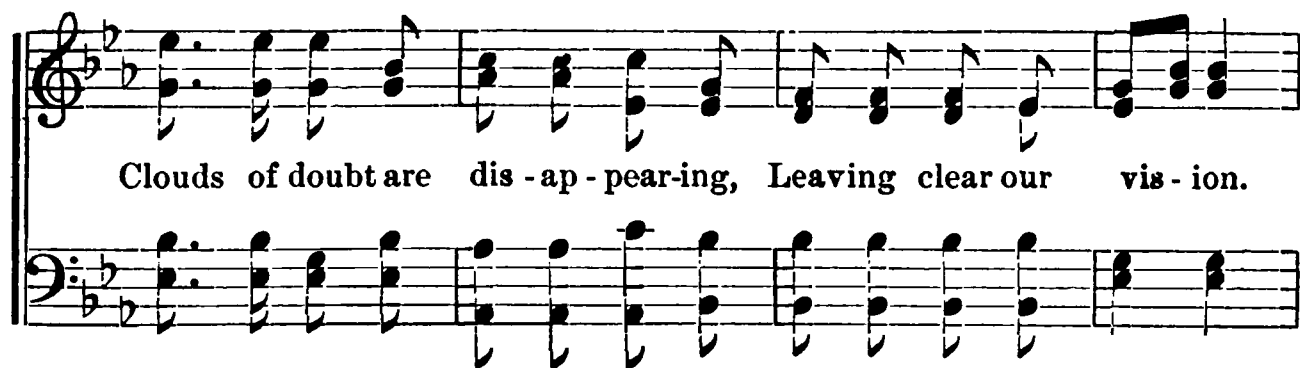
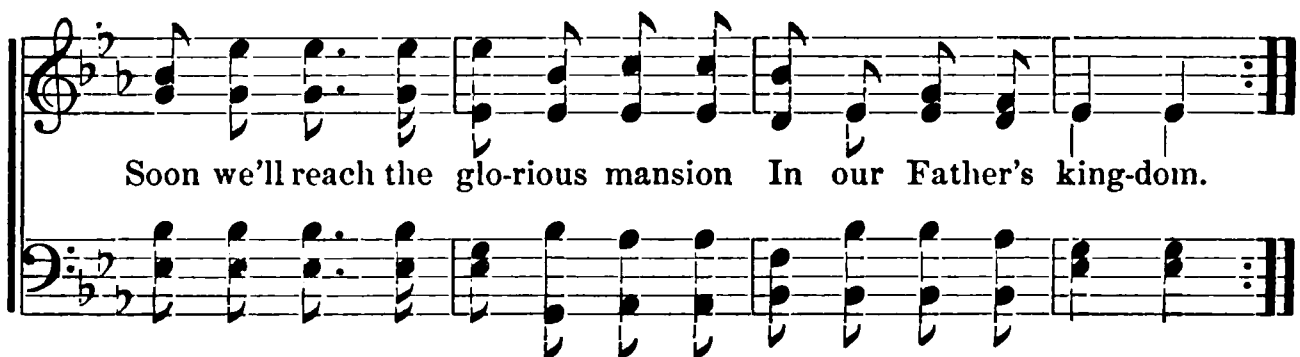




Clouds of doubt are dis-ap-pear-ing, Leaving clear our vis-ion.



An-gel bands are gath'ring near, Leading on and giv-ing cheer;



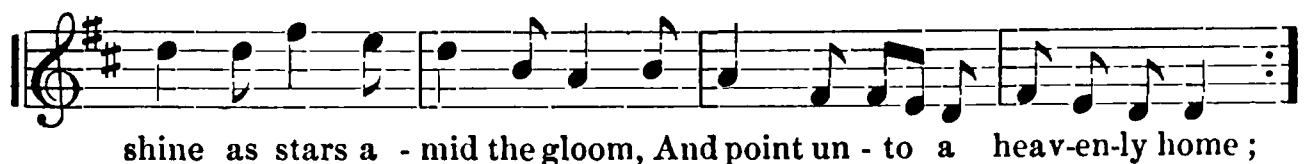
Soon we'll reach the glo-rious mansion In our Father's king-dom.

A HALO OF GLORY BRIGHT.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



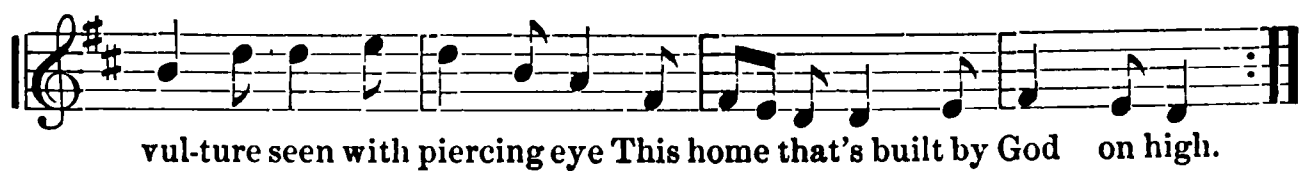
A ha-lo of glo-ry bright En-circles those who're in the light, They



shine as stars a-mid the gloom, And point un-to a heav-en-ly home;



A home that's hid with Christ in God, Where lion's feet have never trod, Nor



vul-ture seen with piercing eye This home that's built by God on high.