

And with a shout of tri - umph Proclaim the ransomed free.

2 It is the welcome greeting  
From saints who've gone before,  
To those who follow after,  
New regions to explore,  
O, happy is the transit  
And glorious the reward,  
Of faithful overcomers,  
The servants of the Lord.

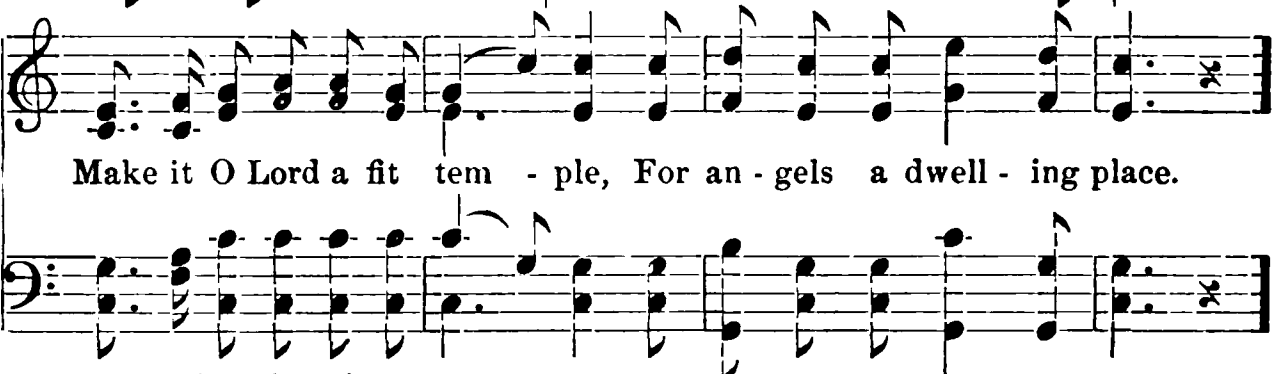
3 Sing glory halleluia,  
While in this vale below,  
Tho' storms may rend the mountains,  
And earthquakes overthrow,  
Yet God will hold His chosen  
In the hollow of His hand,  
And guide them thro' all danger,  
Unto the promised land.

## TAKE FROM MY HEART EARTHLY IDOLS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.



Take from my heart earthly i - dols, Fill it a lone with Thy grace,



Make it O Lord a fit tem - ple, For an - gels a dwell - ing place.



Thy truth and love so re - fin - ing, Crosses and tri - als make light,



Never shall doubt or repin - ing Turn glory to darkness or blight.