

mer - cy, Till we're perfect - ed for Thy last - ing choice.

GIVE ME THE FOOD OF ANGELS.

MT. LEBANON, N. Y.

Give me the food of an - gels, To sustain the bet - ter part, And may the

light of glo - ry, Il - lume and cheer my heart. Not a transient gleam that a

mo - ment lasts, Not the strength that in tri - al shall fail; En

dowed with life from the pow'rs of good, I shall o - ver death pre - vail.