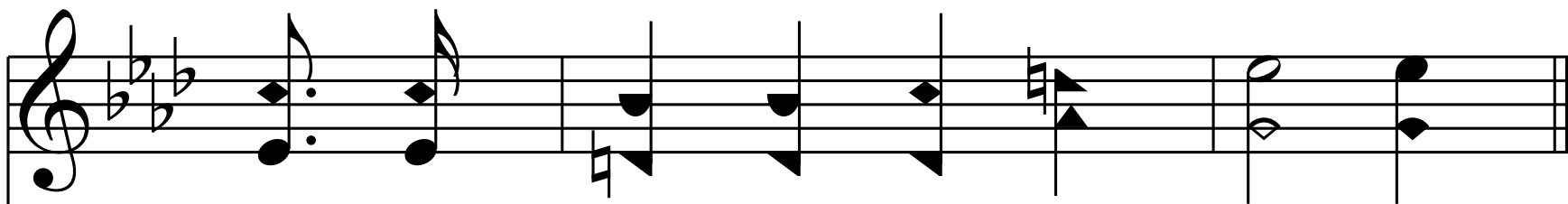
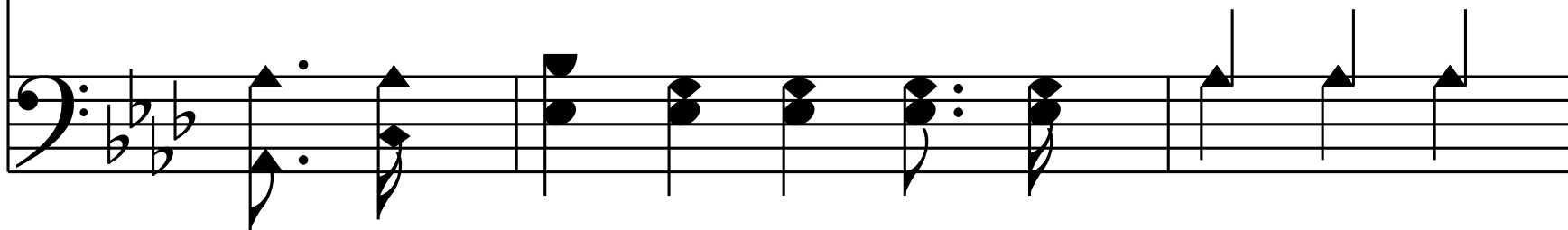


Tho' the night be lone and my rest a stone,



Joy a - waits me in the morn - ing.

