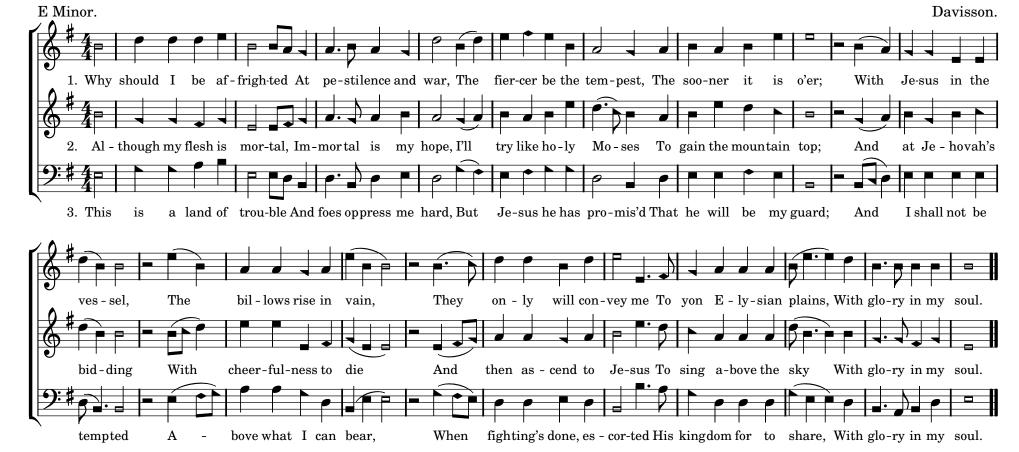
ELYSIAN PLAIN. P.M.



4. I feel that Jesus loves me, but why, I do not know, To him I'm so unfaithful in what I have to do, I grieve to see my failures, but he doth all forgive; Which makes me love my Jesus, by faith in him I live With glory in my soul.

- 5. Though sinners do despise me and laugh at what I say, I'll join the little number that walks the narrow way; The way is so delightful I mean to travel on, Till I am call'd away to receive a starry crown With glory in my soul.
- 6. We soon shall reach fair Canaan, and on that happy shore, Beyond the reach of sorrow we'll shout forevermore; We'll walk the golden pavements, and blood-washed garments wear, And to complete our pleasure, our Jesus will be there To glorify our souls.