

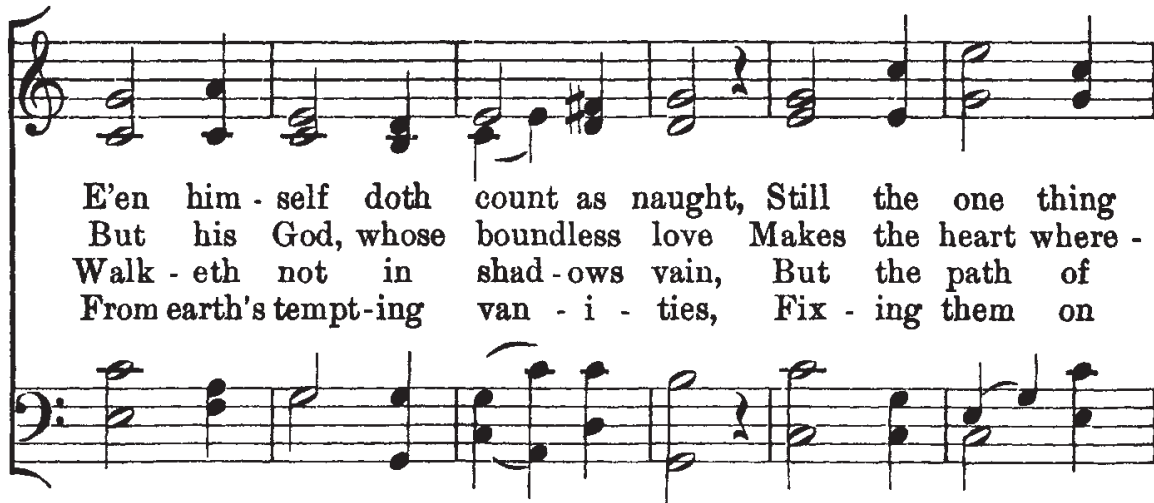
379†

RATHBUN 8.7.8.7.

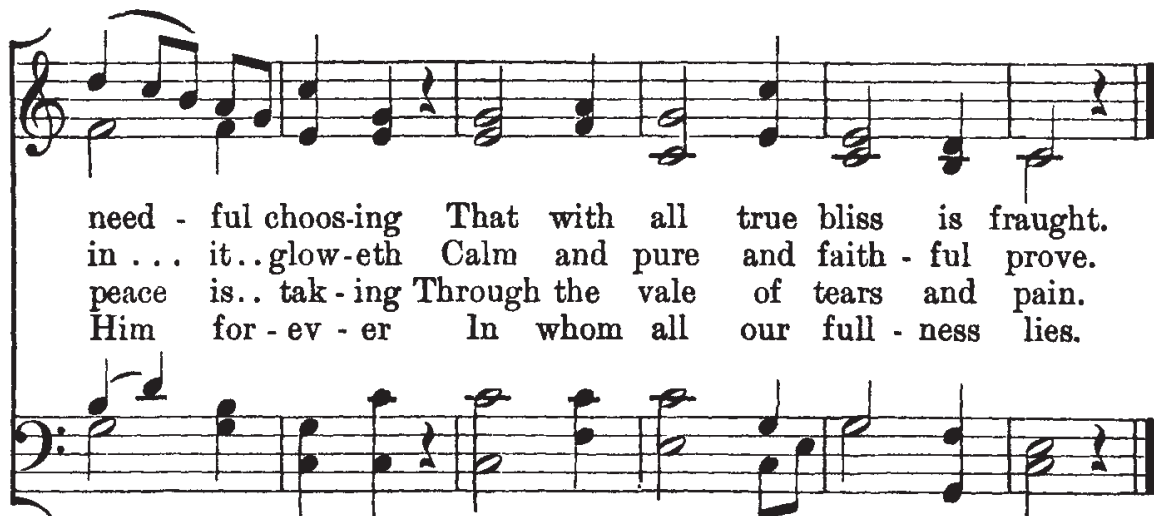
ITHAMAR CONKEY

CATHERINE WINKWORTH, Tr.*
From the German


1. Well for him who, all . . things los - ing,
 2. Well for him who noth - ing know - eth
 3. Well for him who, all . . for - sak - ing,
 4. O that we our hearts might sev - er



E'en him - self doth count as naught, Still the one thing
 But his God, whose boundless love Makes the heart where -
 Walk - eth not in shad - ows vain, But the path of
 From earth's tempt - ing van - i - ties, Fix - ing them on



need - ful choos - ing That with all true bliss is fraught.
 in . . . it . . glow - eth Calm and pure and faith - ful prove.
 peace is . . tak - ing Through the vale of tears and pain.
 Him for - ev - er In whom all our full - ness lies.