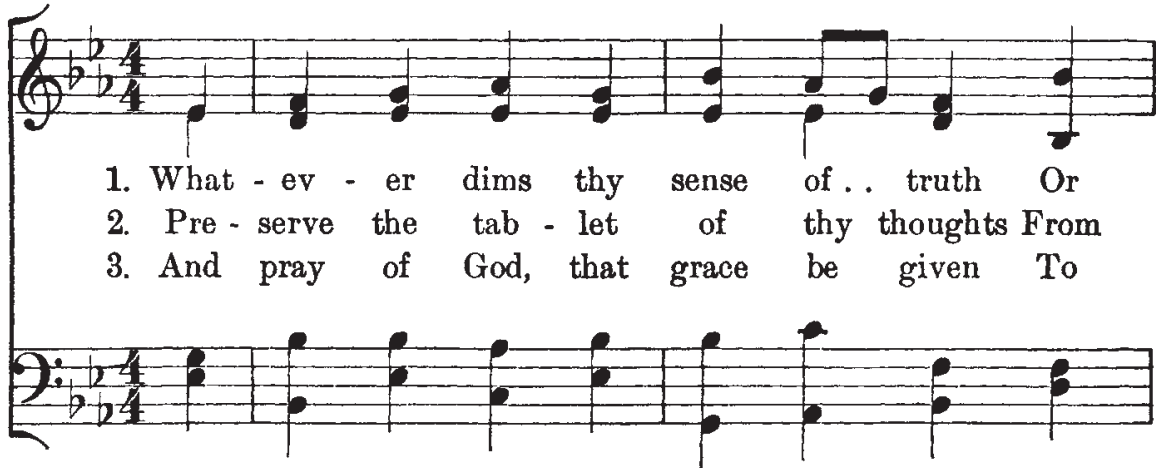


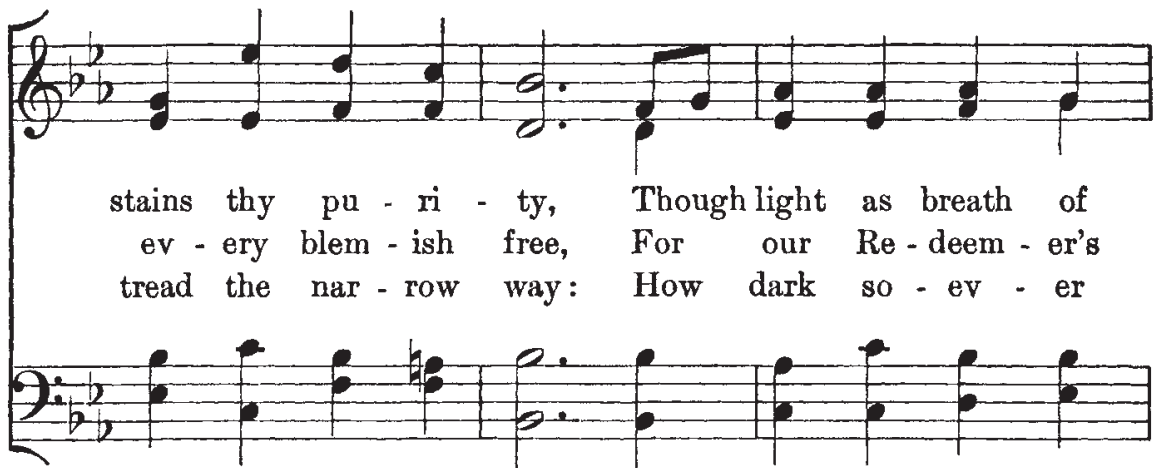
## HORSLEY C.M.

WILLIAM HORSLEY

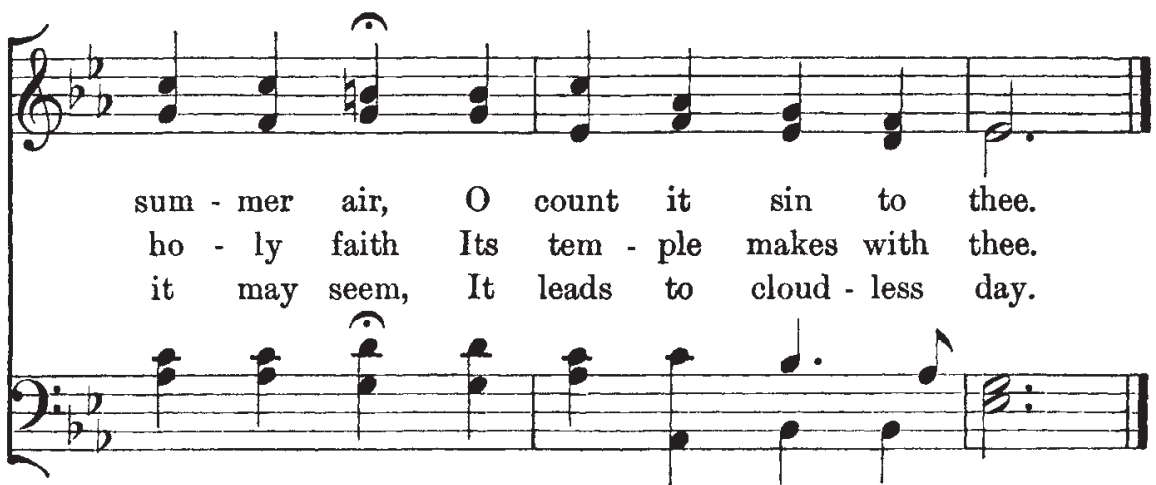
MARY W. HALE\*



1. What - ev - er dims thy sense of . . truth Or  
 2. Pre - serve the tab - let of thy thoughts From  
 3. And pray of God, that grace be given To



stains thy pu - ri - ty, Though light as breath of  
 ev - ery blem - ish free, For our Re - deem - er's  
 tread the nar - row way: How dark so - ev - er



sum - mer air, O count it sin to thee.  
 ho - ly faith Its tem - ple makes with thee.  
 it may seem, It leads to cloud - less day.