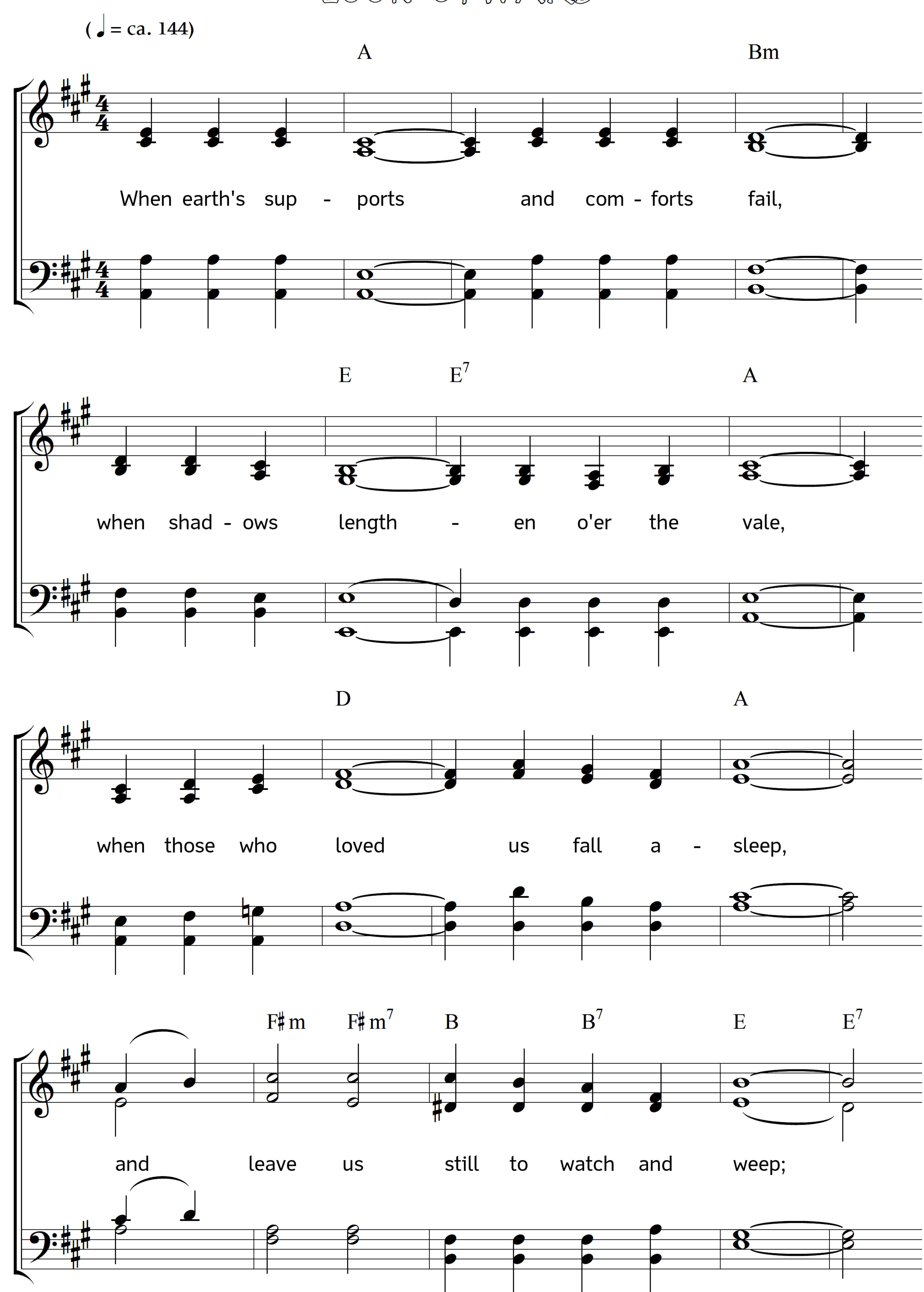
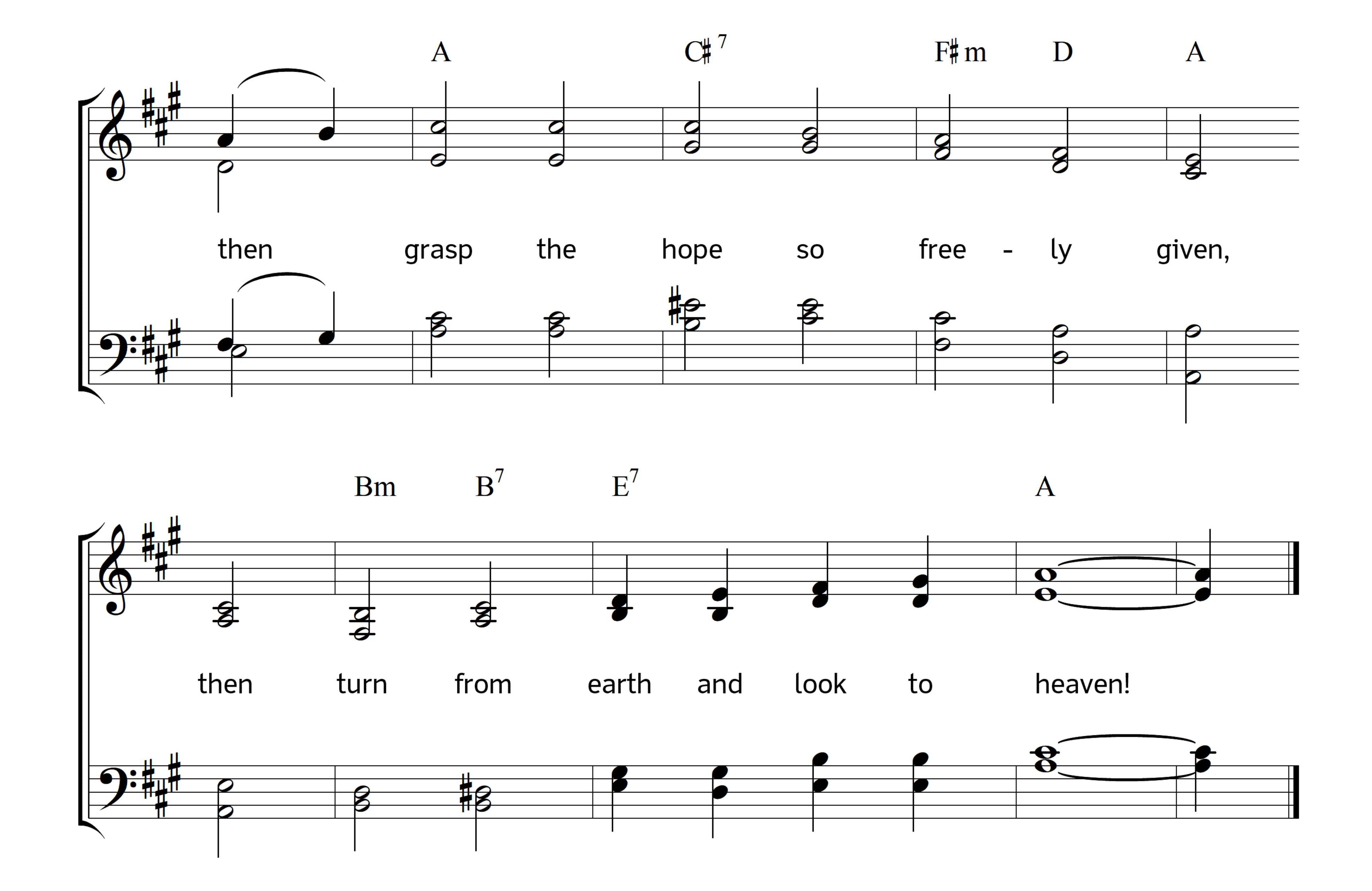
LOOK UPWARD





2. When still where'er the eye is cast it meets a lone and dreary waste, and, stripped of all its Summer leaves, Life's wilderness thy spirit grieves; then to Faith's eye new worlds are given: oh turn from earth and look to heaven!

3. His hand whose guidance cannot err, thy Father, Saviour, Comforter, he, whom thine heartfelt praises bless, guides, guards thee through the wilderness: and hourly cordials shall be given, till earth shall be exchanged for heaven!

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