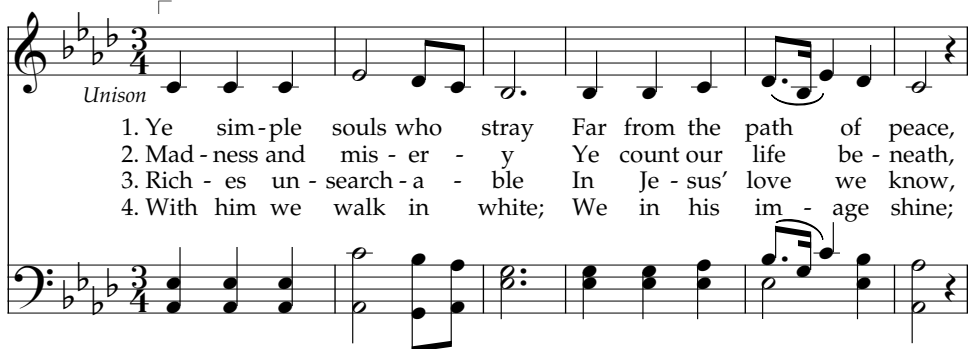


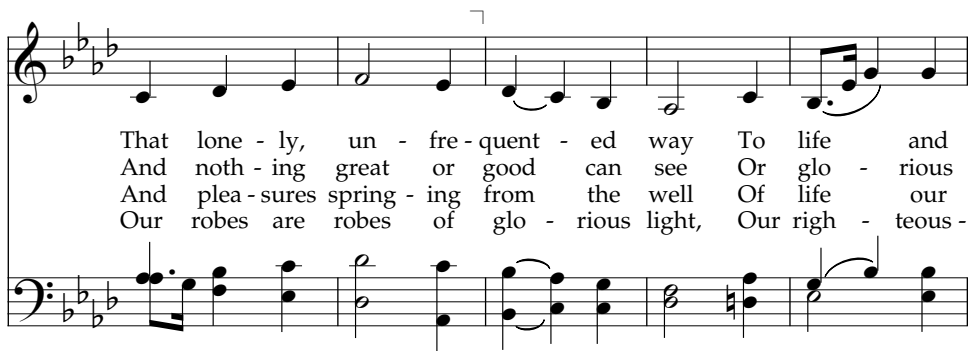
## Ye Simple Souls Who Stray

*Calmly* ♩ = 76-92

*Unison*

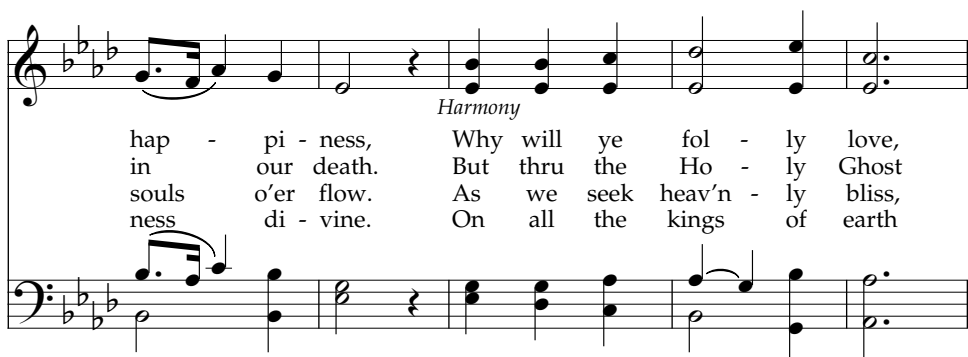


1. Ye sim - ple souls who stray Far from the path of peace,  
 2. Mad - ness and mis - er - y Ye count our life be - neath,  
 3. Rich - es un - search - a - ble In Je - sus' love we know,  
 4. With him we walk in white; We in his im - age shine;

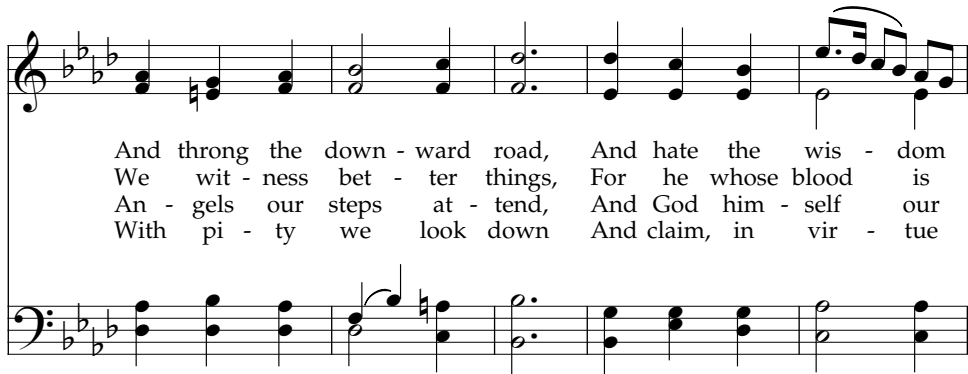


That lone - ly, un - fre - quent - ed way To life and  
 And noth - ing great or good can see Or glo - rious  
 And plea - sures spring - ing from the well Of life our  
 Our robes are robes of glo - rious light, Our righ - teous -

*Harmony*



hap - pi - ness, Why will ye fol - ly love,  
 in our death. But thru the Ho - ly Ghost  
 souls o'er flow. As we seek heav'n - ly bliss,  
 ness di - vine. On all the kings of earth



And thron'g the down - ward road, And hate the wis - dom  
 We wit - ness bet - ter things, For he whose blood is  
 An - gels our steps at - tend, And God him - self our  
 With pi - ty we look down And claim, in vir - tue



from a - bove, And mock the sons of God?  
 all our boast Has made us priests and kings.  
 Fa - ther is, And Je - sus is our Friend.  
 of our birth, A nev - er - fad - ing crown.