

A Hymn.

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SUBJECT:

Our Lord, The Creator, The Father, The Son.

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small A

padding added to the bottom

small B

9 Nov 91 OH

small C

padding added to the bottom

A hymn our Lord.

The Great,- The Father,- The Son -

Who did reveal Thee,

The creator : "I am" ?

Jehovah Jireh ; See

The first book to man !

Who did present Him

To the regions below ?

The Son. He ~~doth~~ translates Him

And His image we know.

Who didst command me :

Do this, - and do thou not ?

Jehovah Jireh, Tis He
who determined my lot.

for I broke from control.

A Redeemer I hear

Will pardon my soul

And save me from fear.

and now went to
water - , without - , stand it

with James who will
be available -
at sharp divide
I went back home with
with James who will
be available -
with James who will
be available -
with James who will
be available -

: 200 Common Terns - all
of them with old birds - , with o.C.
all off , sharp divide
, and no breeding bird
, followed north about 5 mi
, and saw number of
birds per colony still
nesting on sand bar

A hymn (2) continued.

That Redeemer who liveth,
The Son, - He redeemeth!

By His sounding He cleaveth;
By His kindnes He winneth;
By His spirit He infuseth
Our veins with His love.

By His power He inspirath
Our courage from above,
Where He dwelleth in light
Nigh the throne! He's the Master
Who hath banished all night
And preventeth all disorder
for age and for age!
So, we'll lift up our voices
And name them ~~ascend~~
^{hosanna} With ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~praise~~ to our choicest
Redeemer and friend.

Inches

about 10 months old
and after number 100
I measured it and all
the males at Richmond all got
measured with each other
and all the time up to 100
and all the time measured
thereafter all went with all
and all of specimens used
up to the last all gotten
at Richmond I went with all
specimens taken there also
about the same age
I go on to get up at
about the age of 10 or 12, or
14 years with much less
time to go to the first
time to go to the first
time to go to the first

A HYMN - OUR LORD.

THE CREATOR, THE FATHER, THE SON.

Who did reveal Thee,
The Creator: "I Am"?
Jehovah Jeshah; see
The first boon to man!
Who did present Him
To the regions below?
The Son, He translates Him,
And His image we know.

Who didst command me;
"Do thou,- and do thou not?"
Jehova Jeshah, 'tis He
Who determined my lot;
For I broke from control.
A Redeemer I hear
Will pardon my soul
And save me from fear.

That Redeemer who liveth,
That Son,- He redeemeth!
By His wounding he cleanseth;
By His kindness he winneth;

A Hymn - Our Lord.
The Creator, the Father, the Son.

Who did leave us poor,
To Chafford; I am;
Leopold Leopold; see
The first poor to me!
Who did present him
To the beloved people
The Son, He transferred His
And His name we know.

Who didst command me;
Do thou - my dear son;
Leopold Leopold, this He
Who transferred the Son;
For I broke them costly
A Hymn, I sing
All broken we are
And save us from your curse.

Their names who travel,
The Son - the beloved;
By His wounds we are healed;
As the kingdom of heaven;

By His Spirit He infuseth
Our veins with His love.

By His power He upraiseth
Our courage from above,
Where He dwelleth in light
Nigh the throne! He's the Master
Who hath banished all night
And preventeth all disaster,
For aye and for aye!
So, we'll lift up our voices
And make them ascend,
With hozanas to our choicest
Redeemer and Friend.

Oliver Otis Howard
Burlington, Vt.
New Year 1904

By this spirit we triumphed

Our veins with His love.

By His power He subdues us

Our sorrows from spouse,

Where He dwelleth in might

With the promise He, a true Master,

Who perfects salvation in might

And bounteously in character,

For we sing for ever

So, we'll sing in our voices

And make fires ready,

With pleasure of our process

Rejoicer my friend.

John A. Lomax
H. H. Hopwood