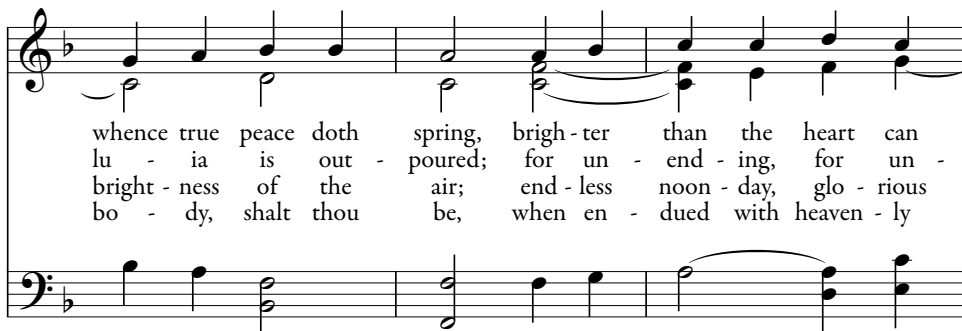


LIGHT'S ABODE, CELESTIAL SALEM

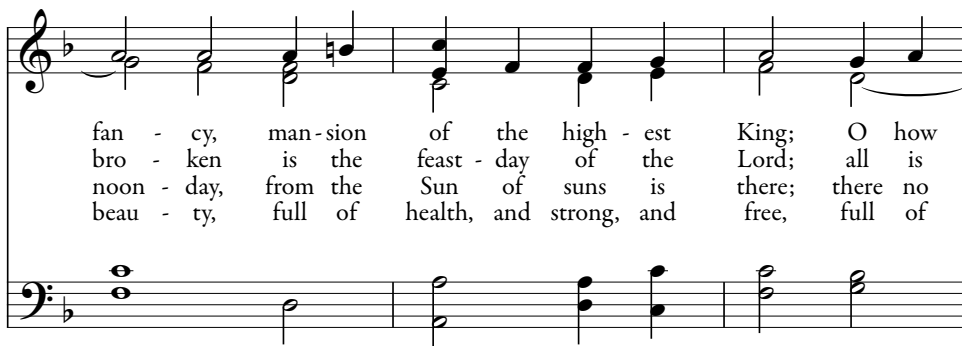
AD PERRENIS



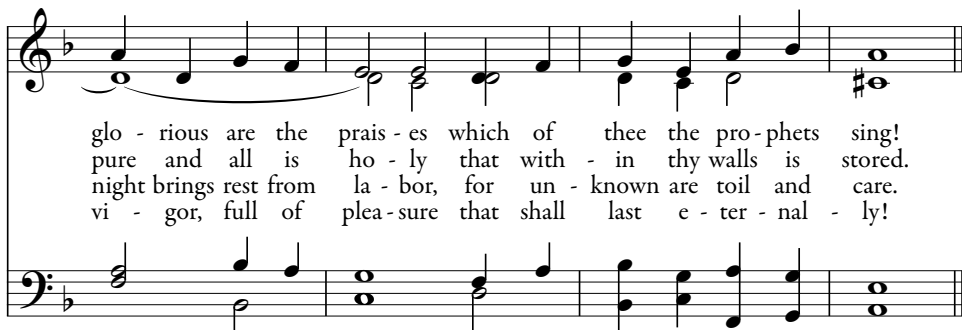
1 Light's a - bode, ce - les - tial Sa - lem, vi - sion
2 There for ev - er and for ev - er al - le -
3 There no cloud nor pas - sing va - por dims the
4 O how glo - rious and res - plen - dent, fra - gile



whence true peace doth spring, brigh - ter than the heart can
lu - ia is out - poured; for un - end - ing, for un -
bright - ness of the air; end - less noon - day, glo - rious
bo - dy, shalt thou be, when en - dued with heaven - ly



fan - cy, man - sion of the high - est King; O how
bro - ken is the feast - day of the Lord; all is
noon - day, from the Sun of suns is there; there no
beau - ty, full of health, and strong, and free, full of



glo - rious are the prais - es which of thee the pro - phets sing!
pure and all is ho - ly that with - in thy walls is stored.
night brings rest from la - bor, for un - known are toil and care.
vi - gor, full of plea - sure that shall last e - ter - nal - ly!