

ST. MABYN 8.7.8.7.

ARTHUR H. BROWN

ROBERT C. WATERSTON

1. The - o - ries, which thou - sands cher - ish,
 2. World - lings blind - ly may re - fuse Her,
 3. Thrones may tot - ter, em - pires crum - ble,

Pass like clouds that sweep the sky; Creeds and dog - mas
 Close their eyes and call it night; Learn - ed scoff - ers
 All their glo - ries cease to be; While She, Christ-like,

all may per - ish; Truth Her - self can nev - er die.
 may a - buse Her, But they can - not quench Her light.
 crowns the hum - ble, And from bond - age sets them free.