

ABRIDGE C. M.

ISAAC SMITH

SAMUEL LONGFELLOW

1. The lov - ing friend to all . . . who bowed Be -
 2. The faith - ful wit - ness to . . . the truth, His
 3. No hol - low rite, . . . no life - less creed, His

neath life's wea - ry load, From lips . . . bap - tized in
 just re - buke was hurled Out from a heart that
 pierc - ing glance could bear; But long - ing hearts which

hum - ble prayer, His con - so - la - tions flowed.
 burned to break The fet - ters of . . . the world.
 sought him found That God and heaven were there.