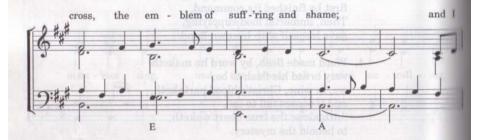
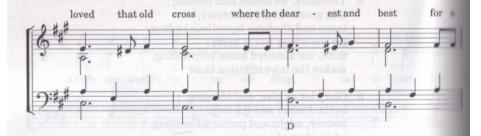
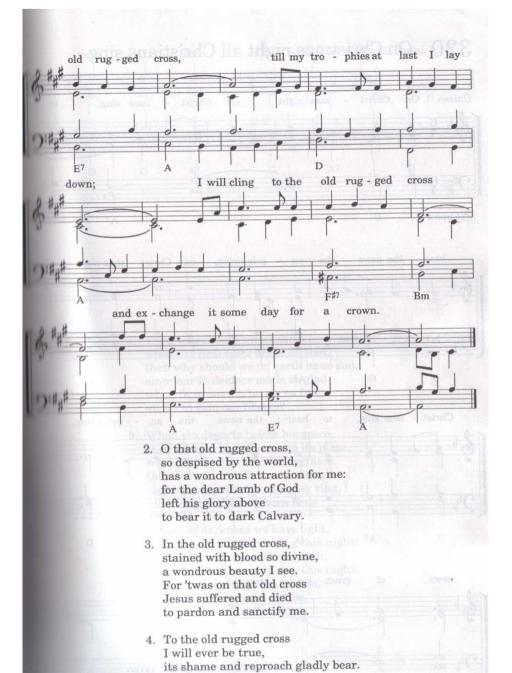
## 329 On a hill far away (The old rugged cross)











Then he'll call me some day to my home far away;

there his glory for ever I'll share.