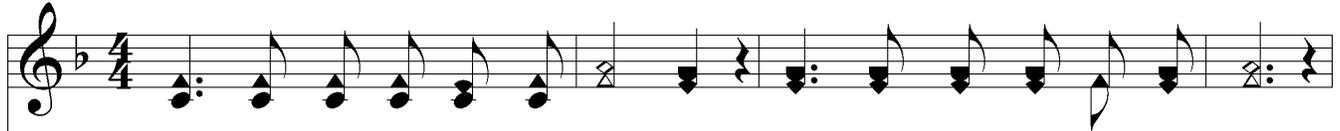
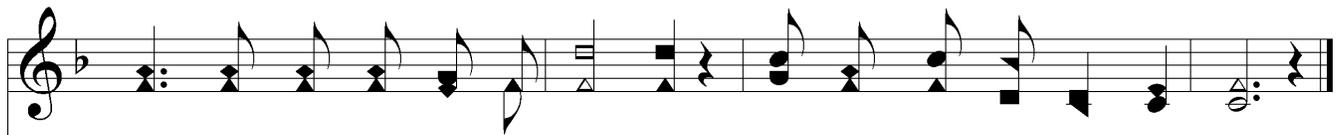
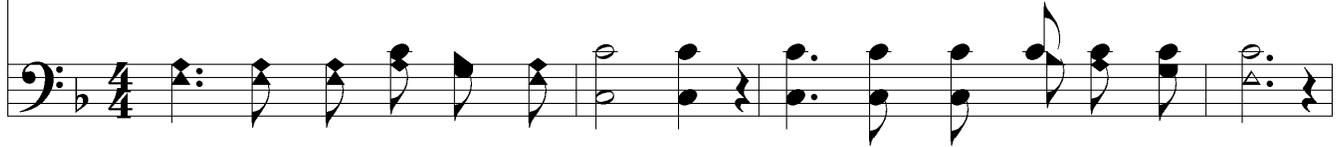


# In the House of Ancient Story



1. In the house of an - cient sto - ry Where no storms can ev - er come,  
2. There with - in the heav'n - ly man - sions, Where life's riv - er flows so clear,  
3. There a - mid the shin - ing num - bers, All our toils and la - bors o'er,



Where the Sav - ior dwells in glo - ry, There re - mains for us a home.  
We shall see our bless - ed Sav - ior If we love and serve Him here.  
Where the Guard - ian nev - er slum - bers, We shall dwell for ev - er - more.

