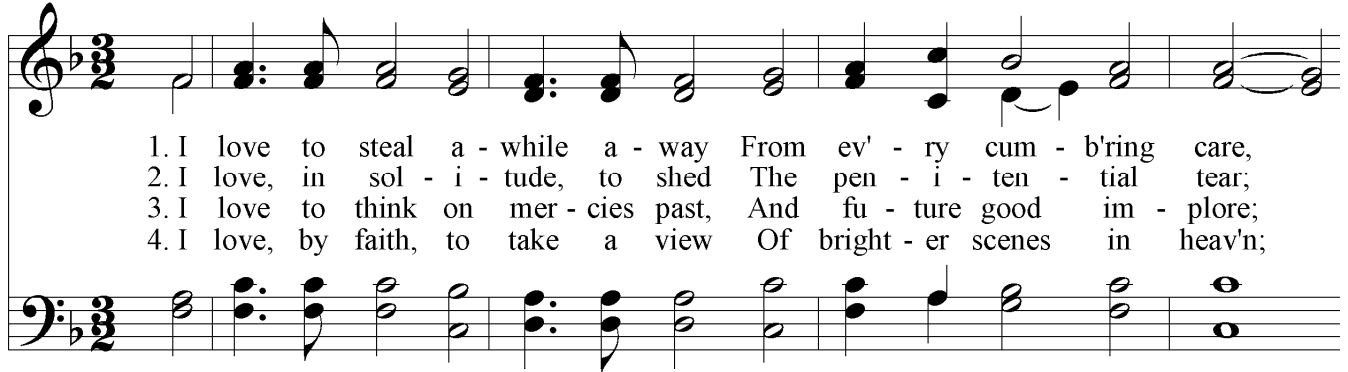



I Love To Steal Awhile Away

ARLINGTON C. M.



1. I love to steal a - while a - way From ev' - ry cum - b'ring care,
2. I love, in sol - i - tude, to shed The pen - i - ten - tial tear;
3. I love to think on mer - cies past, And fu - ture good im - plore;
4. I love, by faith, to take a view Of bright - er scenes in heav'n;



And spend the hours of set - ting day In hum - ble, grate - ful prayer.
And all His prom - is - es to plead Where none but God is near.
And all my cares and sor - rows cast On Him whom I a - dore.
The pros - pect doth my strength re - new, While here by tem - pests driv'n.