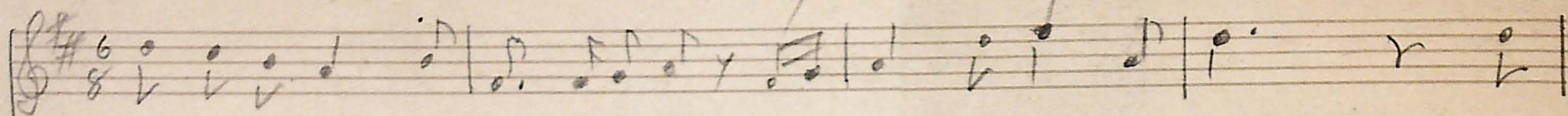
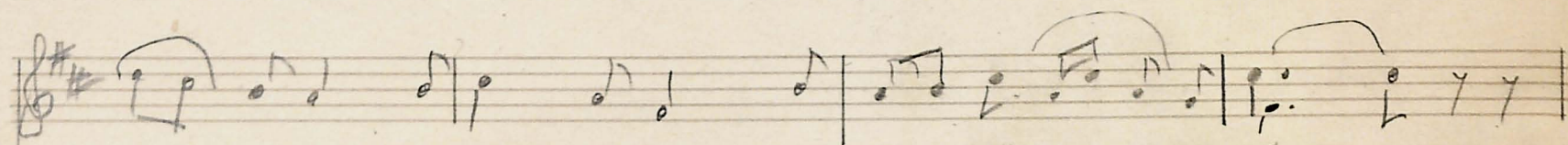
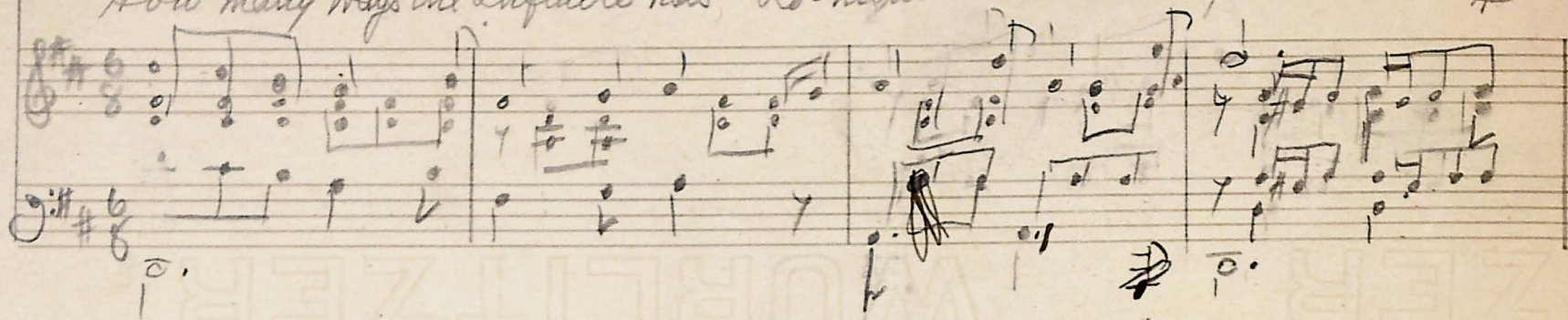


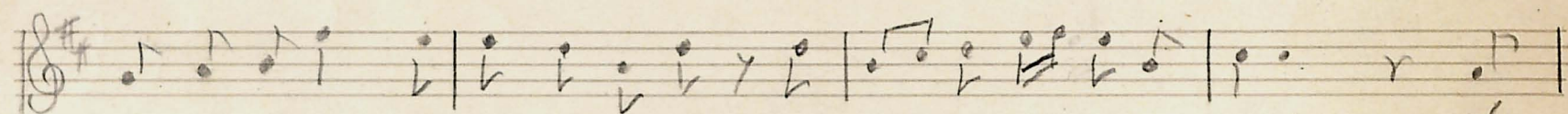
How Many Ways



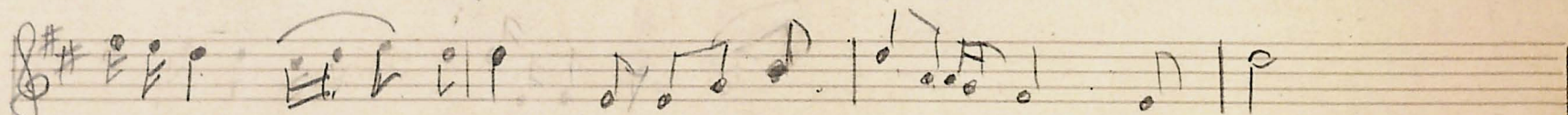
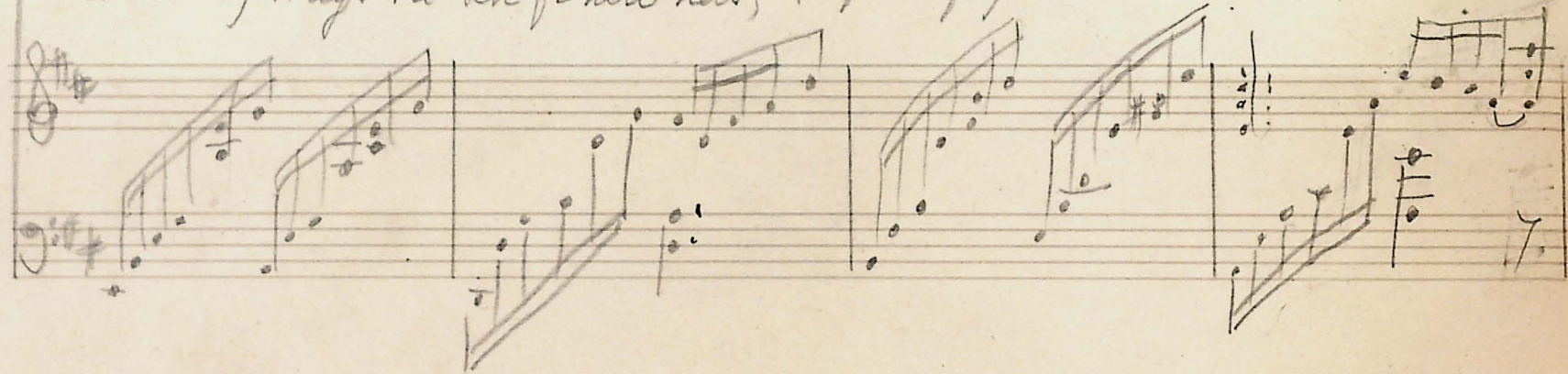
How many ways the Infinite has Lo-nights in earth & sky



fall-ing star, a mist-ing leaf The night wind ebb-ing by.



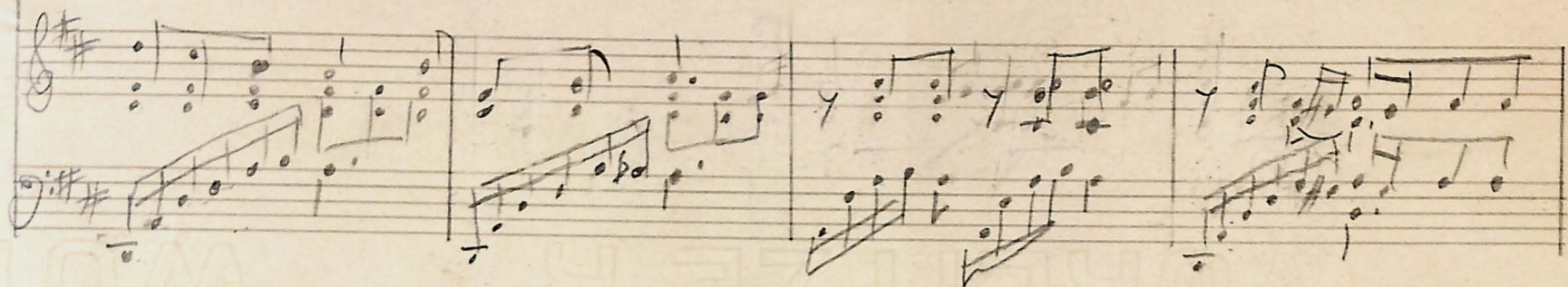
How many ways the Infinite has, & fire-fly o-ver the lea,



whippoorwill on the wood-red hill, And your dear love to me.



How many ways the Infinite has, The moon out of the east



cloud that waits her shepherding To wan-der sil-ver fleeced



How many ways the In-fi-nite has, A home light in the West And



Joy deep glowing in yr eyes Where-in is all my rest

