

# BIDE ON.

WORDS BY  
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MUSIC BY  
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1. When thy heart 'neath its trouble sinks down, And the  
2. When fan - cys wild me - teor - ray Al - -

joys that misled it are gone, When the  
- lures thee from du - ty to roam, Be

hopes that inspired it are flown, And it gropes in thick darkness, a - lone, . . .  
- ware its be - wil - der - ing way, And rest with thy conscience at home; . . .

