Words by Adelaide Anne Procter.

Allegro, con maestà.

Be strong to hope, O Heart, . . .

Though day is bright, . . The stars can only shine, can

only shine in the dark night, Be strong, O

Heart of mine! Look towards the light! Be strong!

Look towards the light! Be strong!
Be strong to bear, O Heart, be strong to bear!

Be strong to bear, O Heart, to bear! Nothing is vain; Strive not, for life is care, life is care, And God sends pain; Heav'n is above, Heav'n is above, and there rest will re-

Be strong to bear, O Heart, to bear! Be strong!

Be strong to bear, O Heart! Be strong!
Allegro vivo, ma con maestà.  

Be strong to love, O Heart, to love!...

Be strong to love, O Heart, be strong to love!...

p a tempo.

Love knows not wrong; Didst thou love creatures e-ven Life were not

p a tempo.

Love knows not wrong; Didst thou love creatures e-ven Life were not

p a tempo.

long; Didst thou love God, God in Heav-en, Thou wouldst be

f agitato.

long; Didst thou love God, God in Heav-en.

f agitato.

SLOWER.  

strong! Didst thou love God, thou wouldst, thou wouldst be strong!

SS

Thou wouldst be strong! Didst thou love God, thou wouldst, thou wouldst be strong!

SS