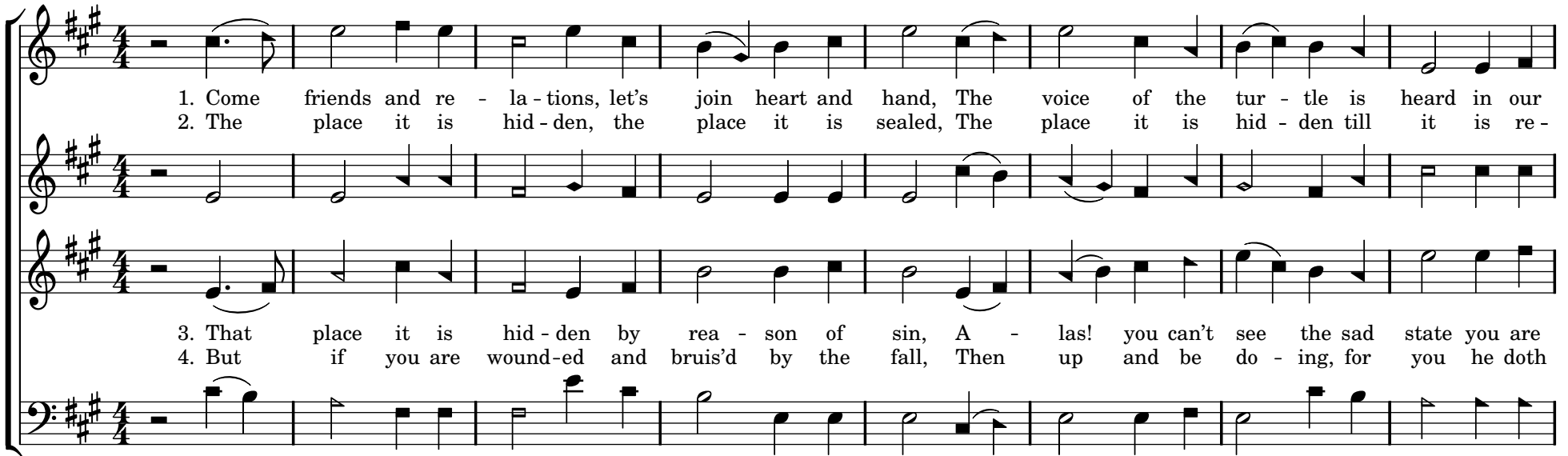
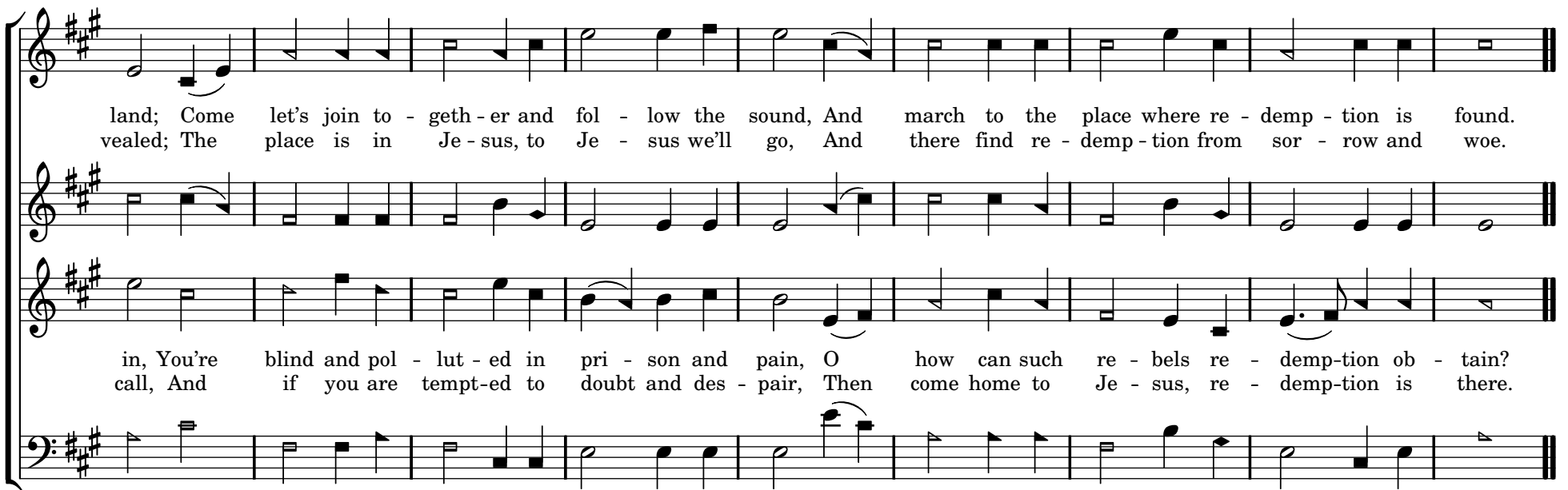


A Major.

Davisson.



1. Come friends and re - la - tions, let's join heart and hand, The voice of the tur - tle is heard in our
2. The place it is hid - den, the place it is sealed, The place it is hid - den till it is re -
3. That place it is hid - den by rea - son of sin, A - las! you can't see the sad state you are
4. But if you are wound - ed and bruise'd by the fall, Then up and be do - ing, for you he doth



land; Come let's join to - geth - er and fol - low the sound, And march to the place where re - demp - tion is found.
vealed; The place is in Je - sus, to Je - sus we'll go, And there find re - demp - tion from sor - row and woe.
in, You're blind and pol - lut - ed in pri - son and pain, O how can such re - bels re - demp - tion ob - tain?
call, And if you are tempt - ed to doubt and des - pair, Then come home to Je - sus, re - demp - tion is there.