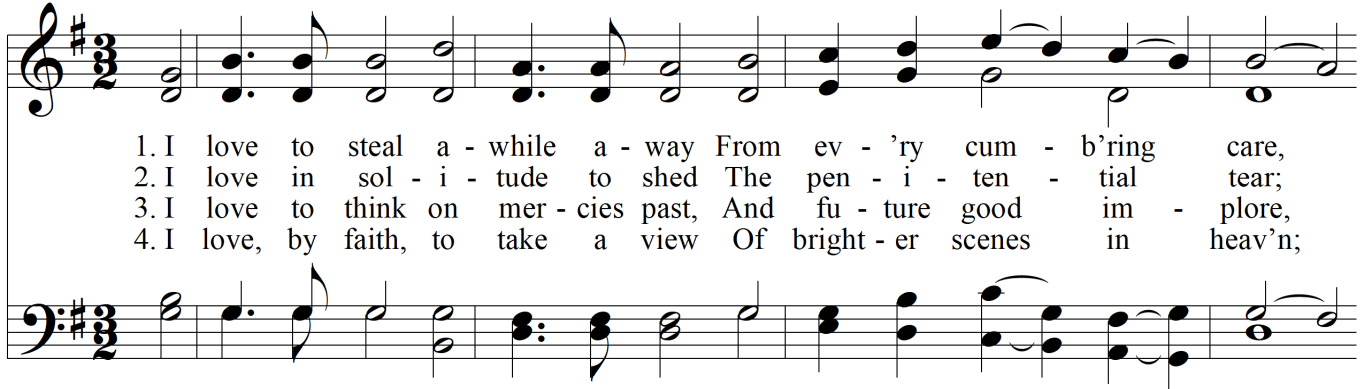
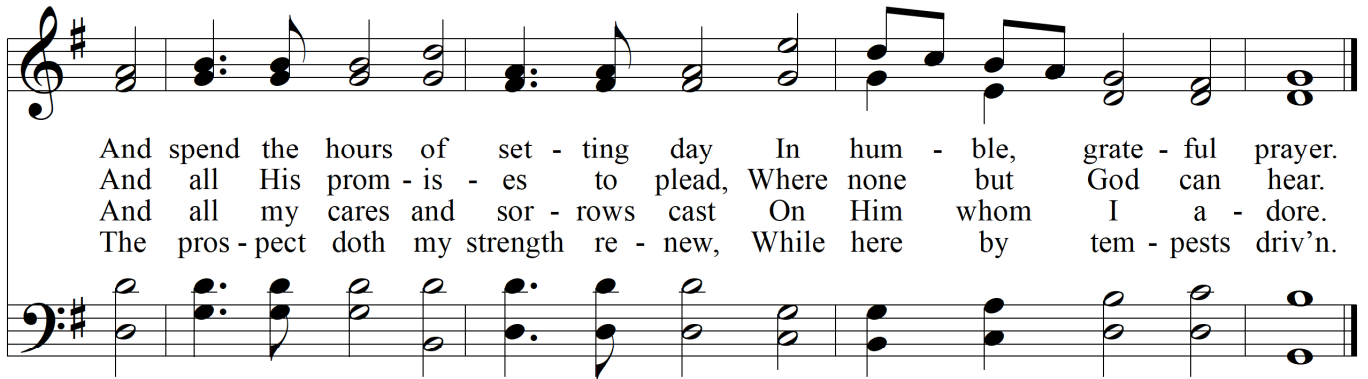


# I Love To Steal Awhile Away

WOODSTOCK



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 can hear.  
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.