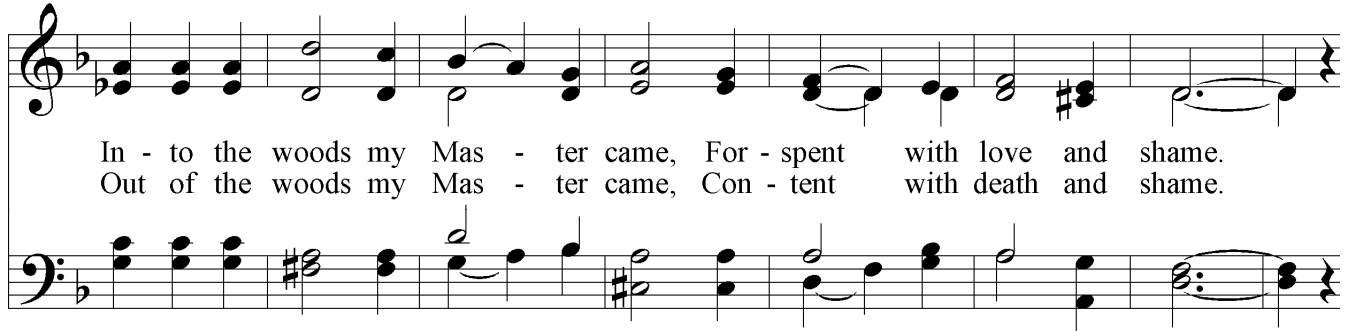


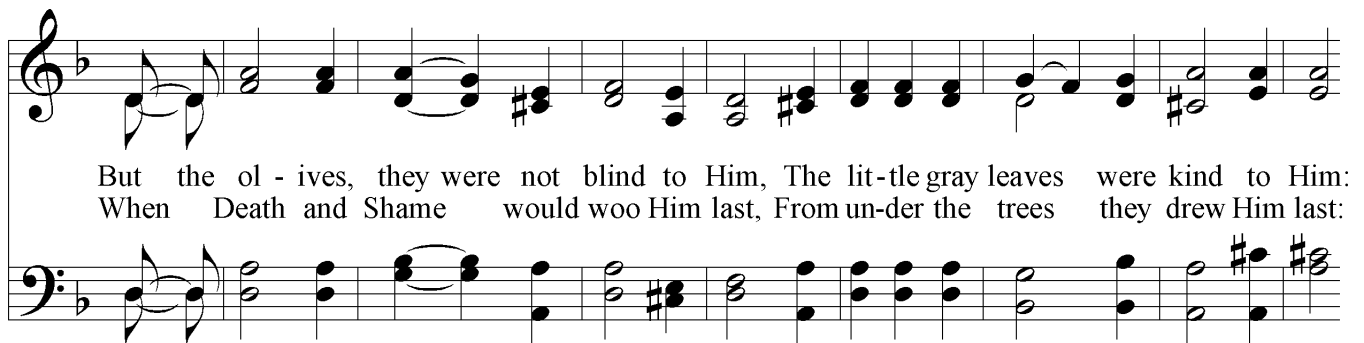
Into the Woods My Master Went



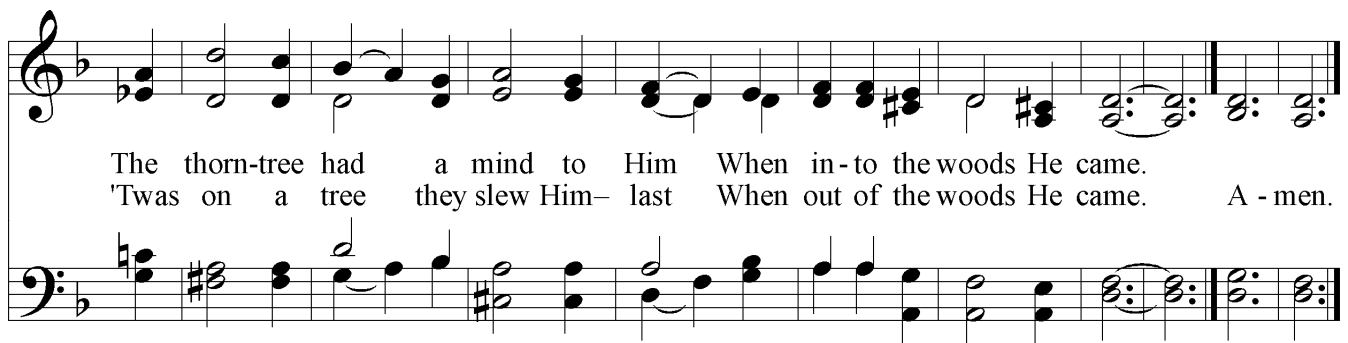
1. In - to the woods my Mas - ter went, Clean for - spent, for - spent.
2. Out of the woods my Mas - ter went, And was well con - tent,



In - to the woods my Mas - ter came, For - spent with love and shame.
Out of the woods my Mas - ter came, Con - tent with death and shame.



But the ol - ives, they were not blind to Him, The lit - tle gray leaves were kind to Him:
When Death and Shame would woo Him last, From un - der the trees they drew Him last:



The thorn-tree had a mind to Him When in - to the woods He came.
'Twas on a tree they slew Him - last When out of the woods He came. A - men.