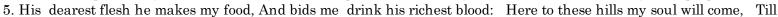
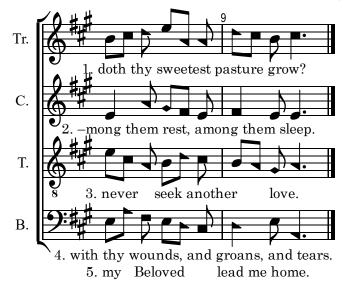


4. The footsteps of thy flock I see; Thy sweetest pastures here they be; A wondrous feast thy love prepares, Bought





Bass