IKHAYA 8.4.8.4.
ANDREW D. BREWIS

MARY BAKER EDDY

1. It matters not what be thy lot, So Love doth
   what be thy lot.

2. And of these stones, or
   and

3. Aye, darkling sense, a-rise, go hence! Our God
   is
   a-rise, go hence!

4. Tyrants' thrones, God a-ble is
   tyrants' thrones, God a-ble is

5. The centuries break, the earth-bound wake, God's
   centuries break, the earth-bound wake, God's

Glory, glory, glory, glorify, who doth His will.

His likeness still is satisfied.

Who doth His will—His likeness still is satisfied.