

ELGIN 11. 10. 11. 10.

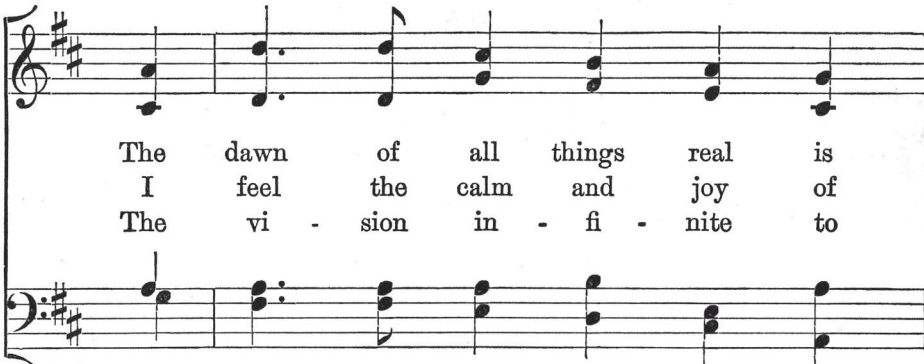
GEORGE DYSON

V. H.

1. From sense to Soul my path - way
 2. I reach Mind's o - pen door, and
 3. The way leads up - ward and its

lies be - fore me, From mist and shad - ow
 at its por - tal I know that where I
 goal draws near - er, Thought soars en - rap - tured,

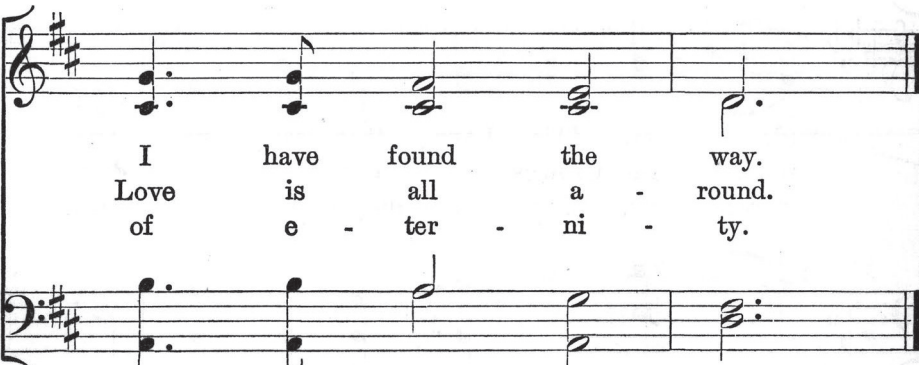
in - to Truth's clear day;
 stand is ho - ly ground;
 fet - ter - less and free;



The dawn of all things real is
I feel the calm and joy of
The vi - sion in - fi - nite to



break - ing o'er me, My heart is sing - ing :
things im - mor - tal, The love - li - ness of
me grows clear - er, I touch the frin - ges



I have found the way.
Love is all a - round.
of e - ter - ni - ty.