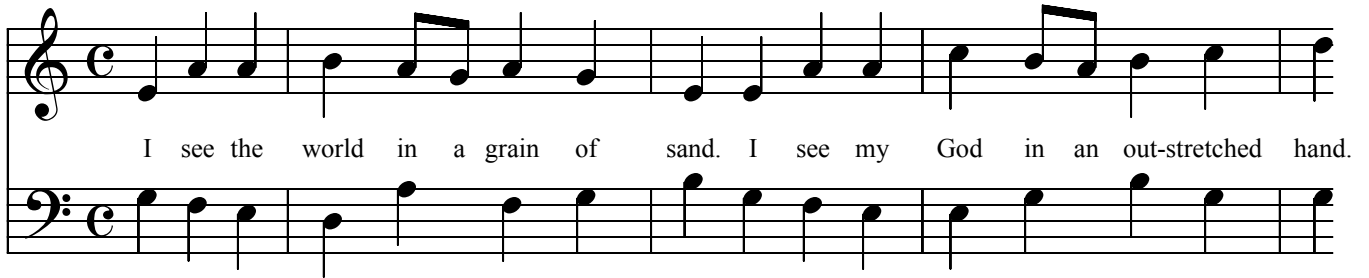


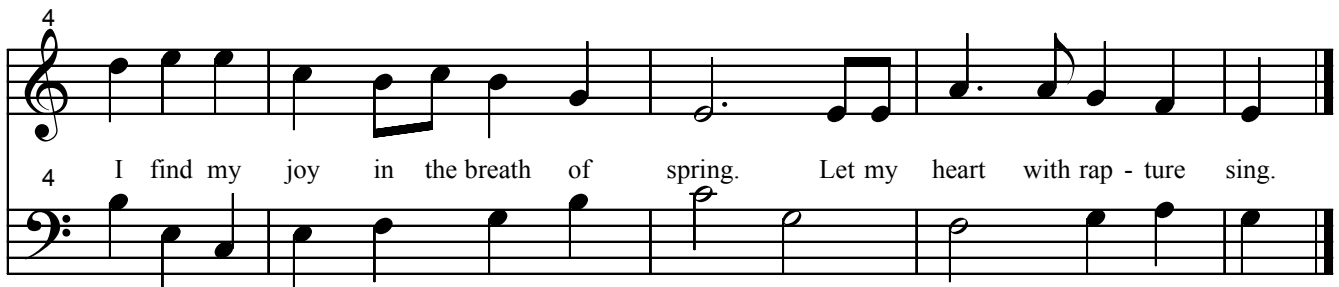
I SEE THE WORLD IN A GRAIN OF SAND

From a poem by William Blake

James I. Morgan



I see the world in a grain of sand. I see my God in an out-stretched hand.



4 I find my joy in the breath of spring. Let my heart with rap - ture sing.