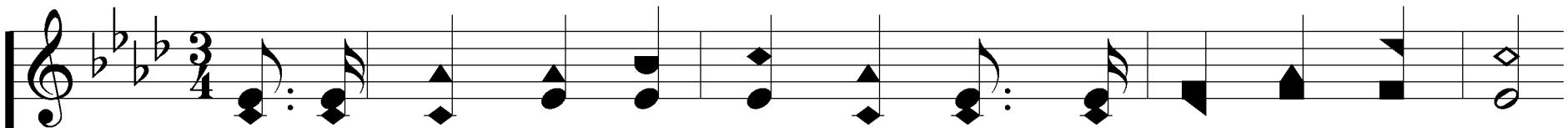
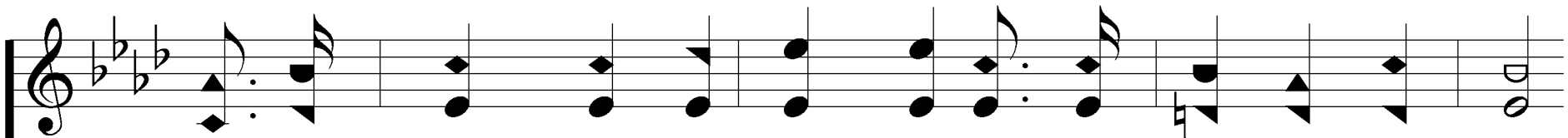
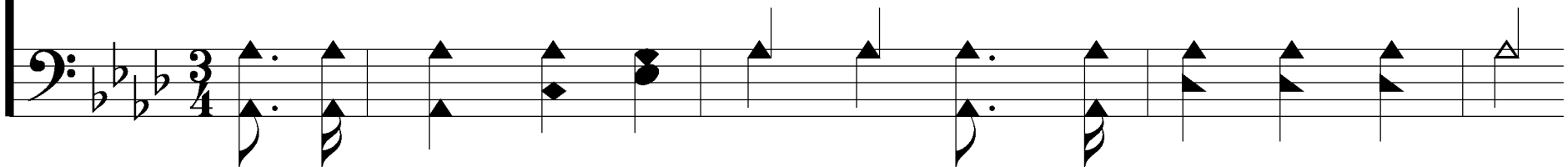


Lord, I Care Not for Riches

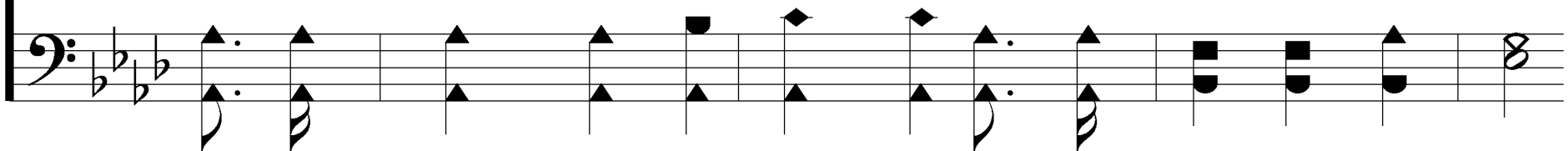
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1. Lord, I care not for rich-es, Nei-ther sil-ver nor gold;



I would make sure of heav-en, I would en-ter the fold;



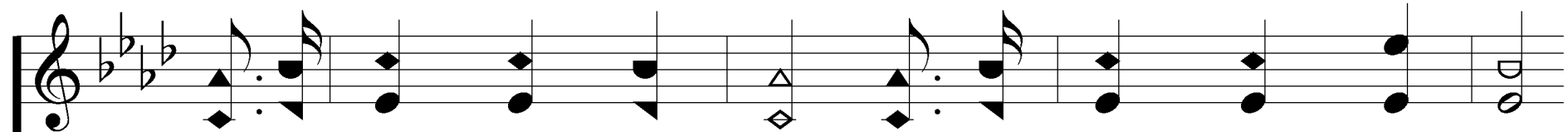
In the book of Thy king-dom, With its pa-ges so fair,

Tell me, Je-sus, my Sav-ior, Is my name writ - ten there?

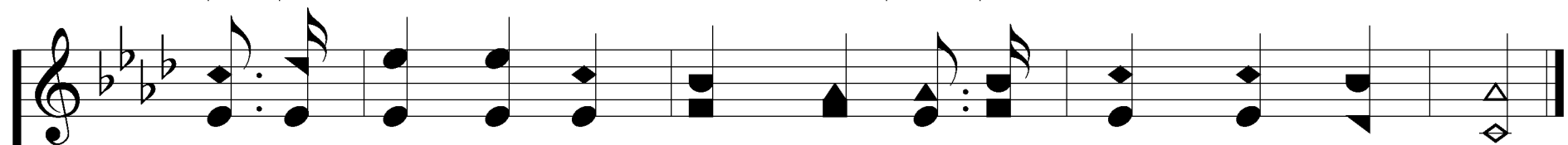
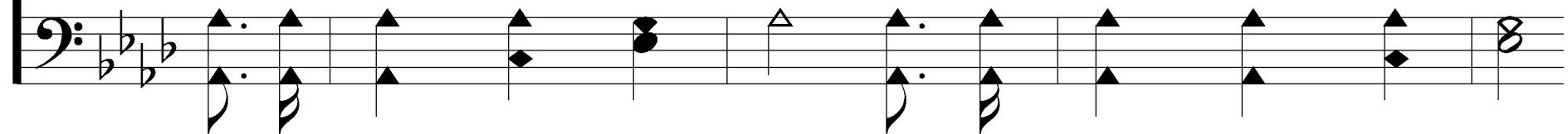
Lord, I Care Not for Riches

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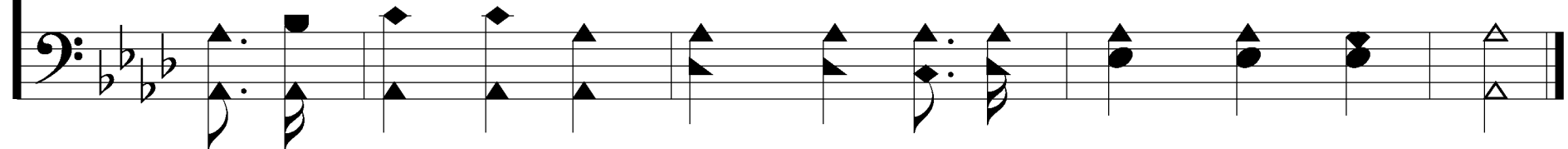
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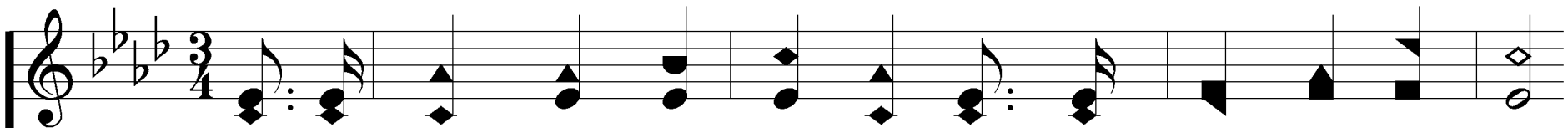


Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?

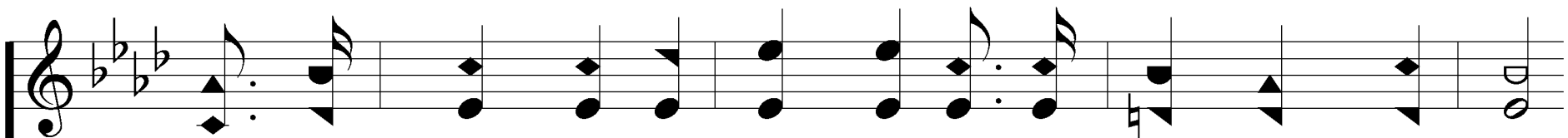
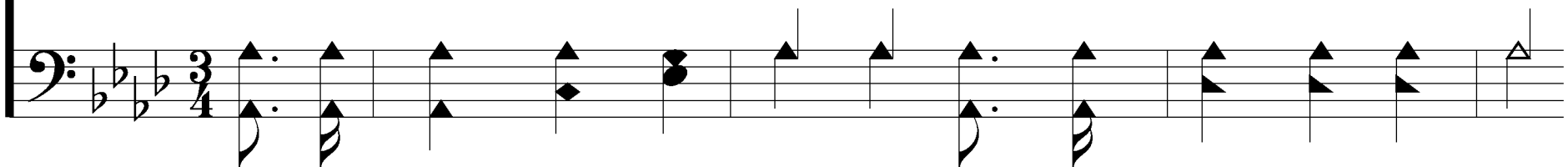


In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?

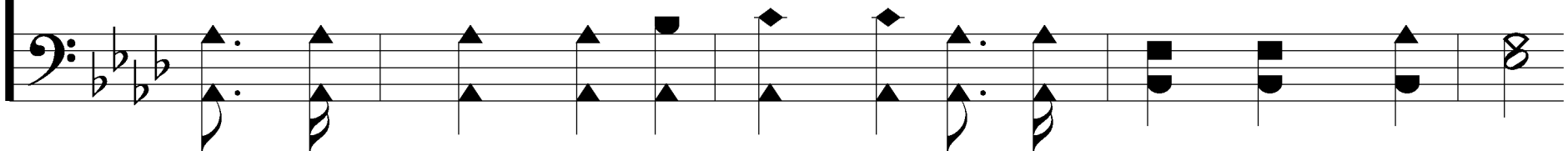




2. Lord, my sins they are man-y, Like the sands of the sea,



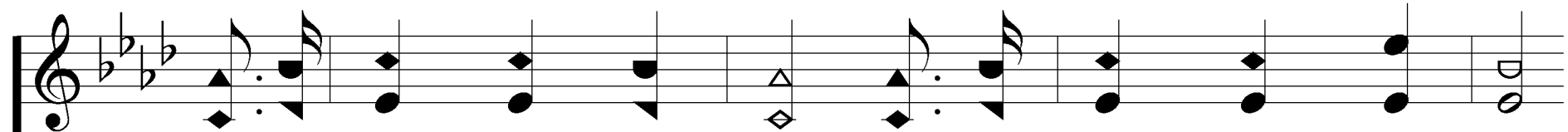
But Thy blood, O my Sav-ior, Is suf - fi - cient for me;



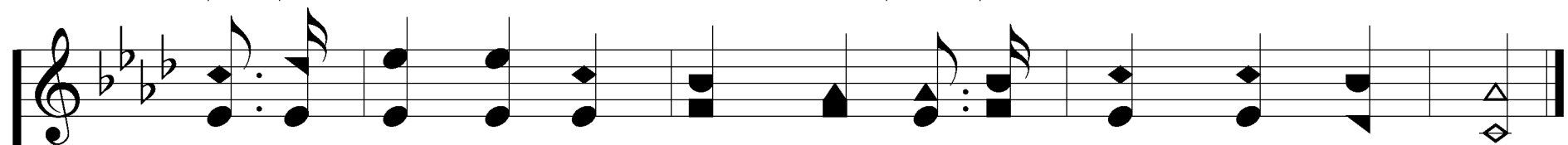
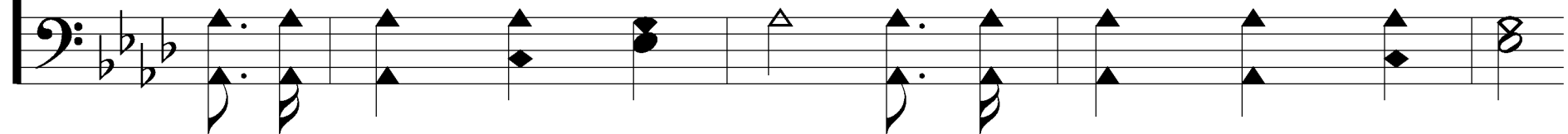
Lord, I Care Not for Riches

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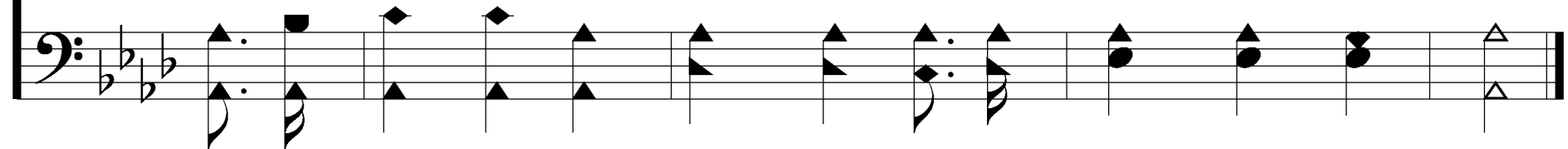
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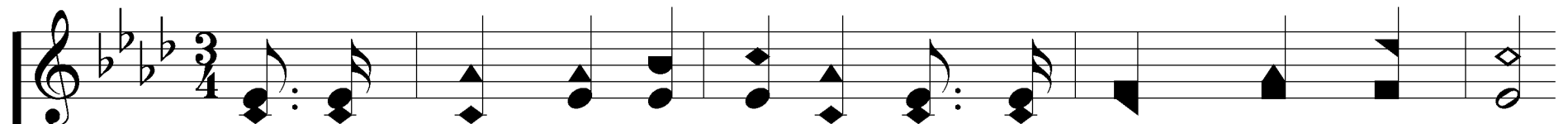


Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?

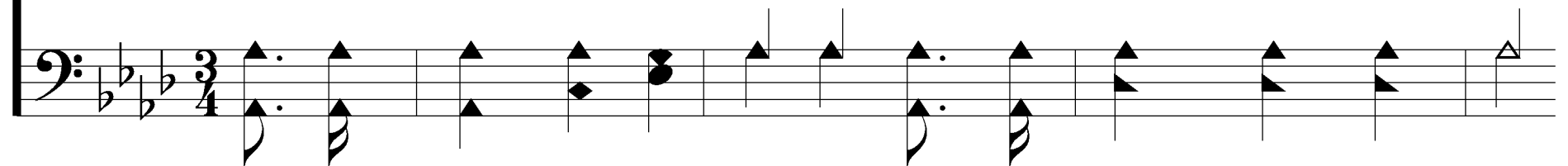


In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?

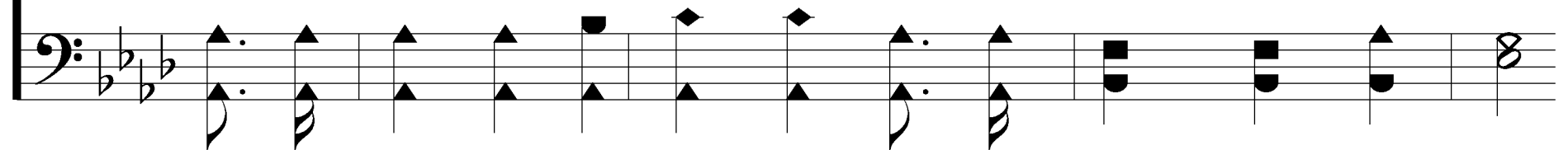


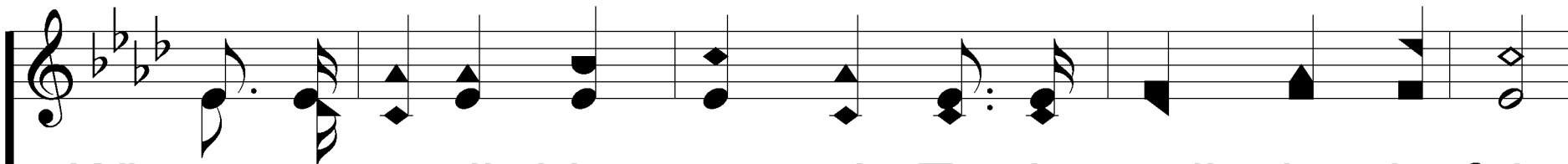


3. O that beau-ti-ful cit-y With its man-sions of light,

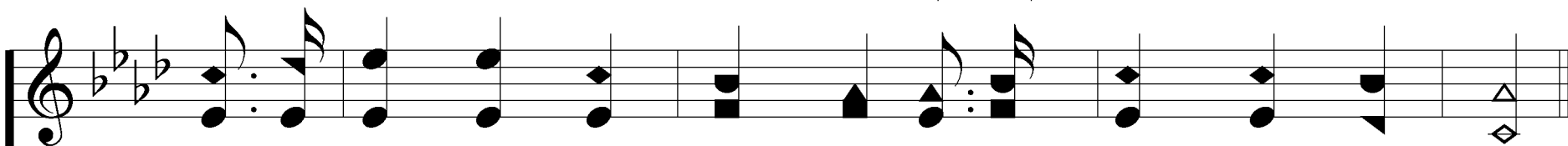
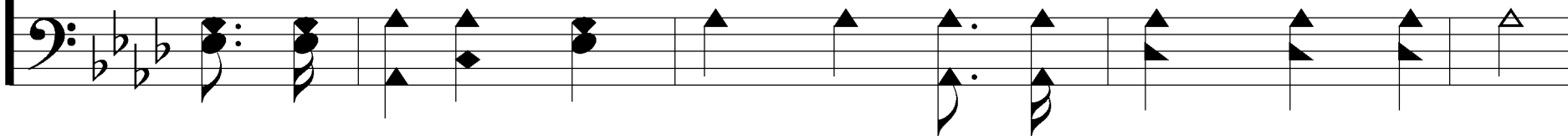


With its glo-ri-fied be-ings In pure gar-ments of white

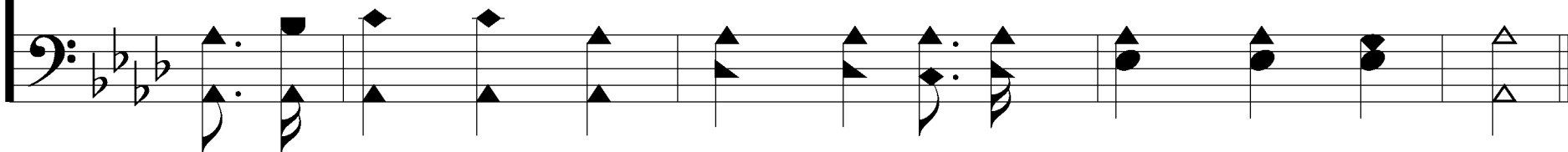




Where no e-vil thing com-eth To de-spoil what is fair,



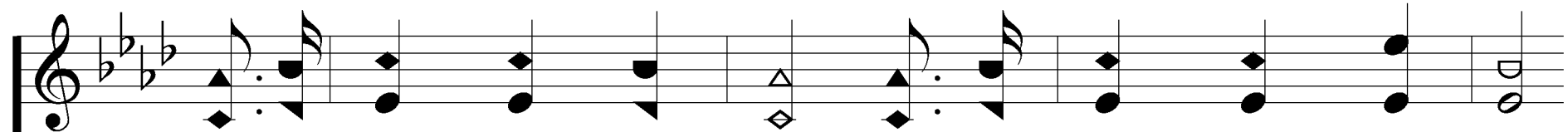
Where the an-gels are watch-ing Is my name writ-ten there?



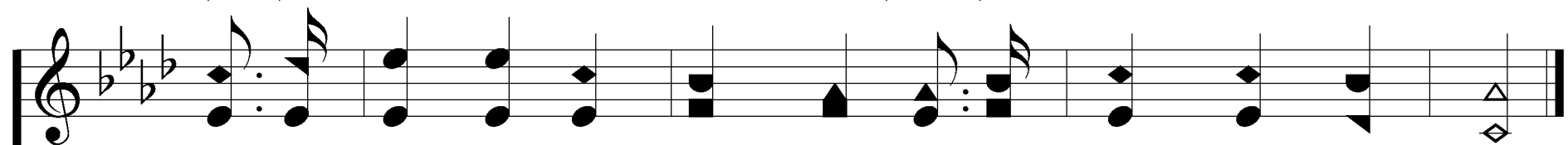
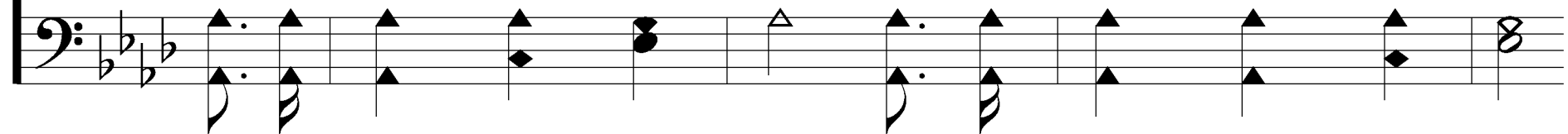
Lord, I Care Not for Riches

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Is my name writ - ten there, On the page white and fair?



In the book of Thy king-dom, Is my name writ-ten there?

