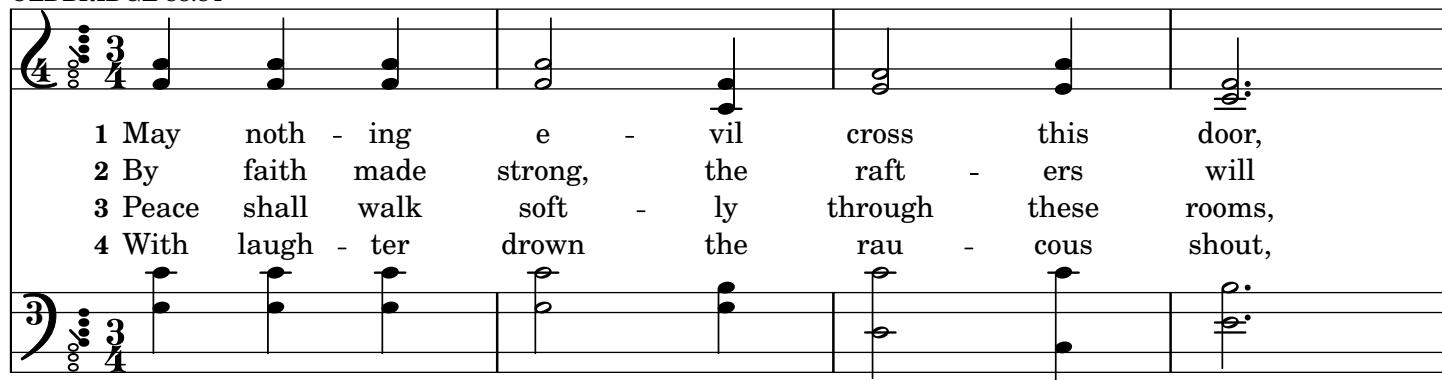


# May nothing evil cross this door

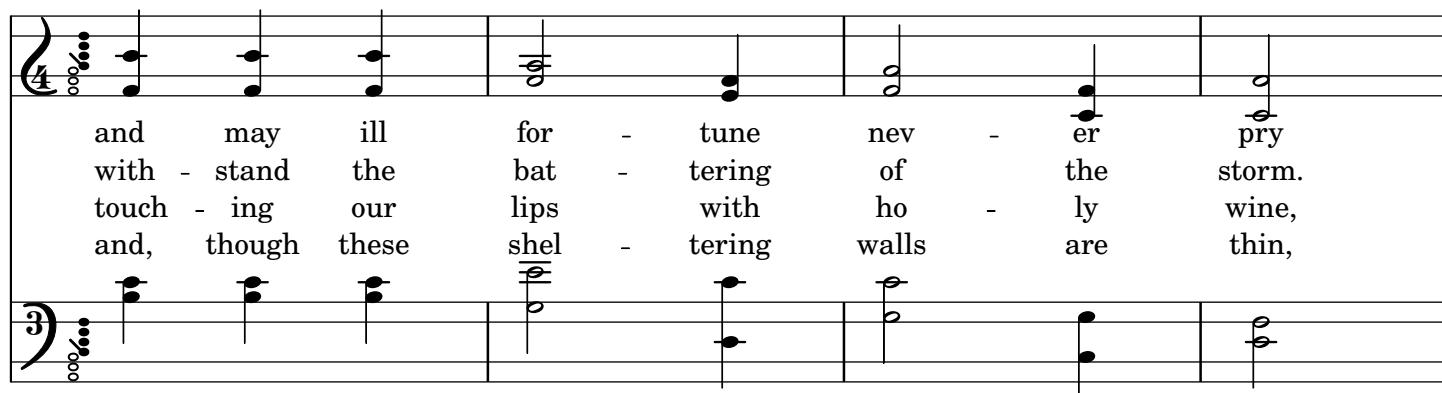
Text: Louis Untermeyer, 1923

Music: Robert N. Quaile, b. 1867

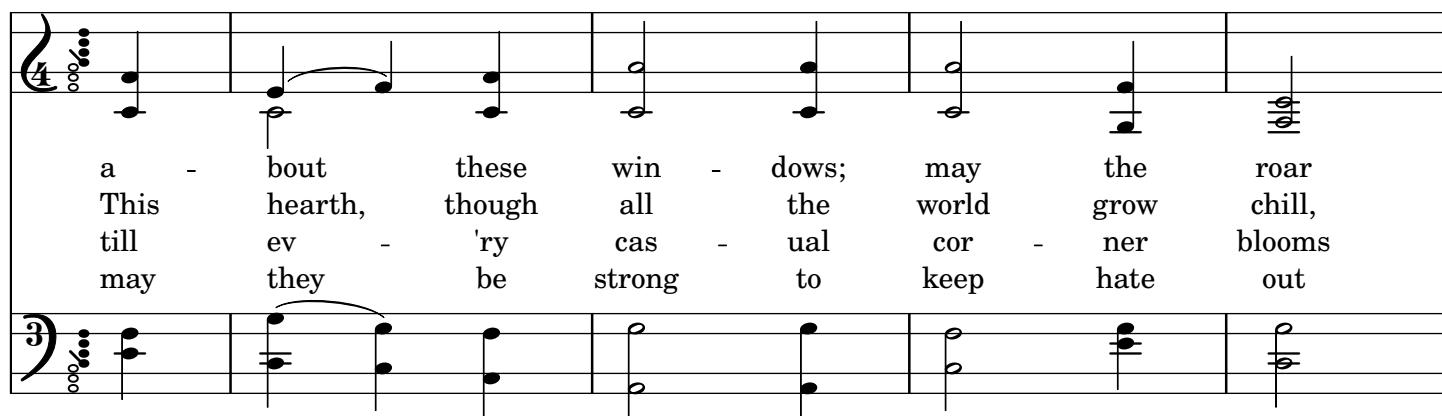
OLDBRIDGE 88.84



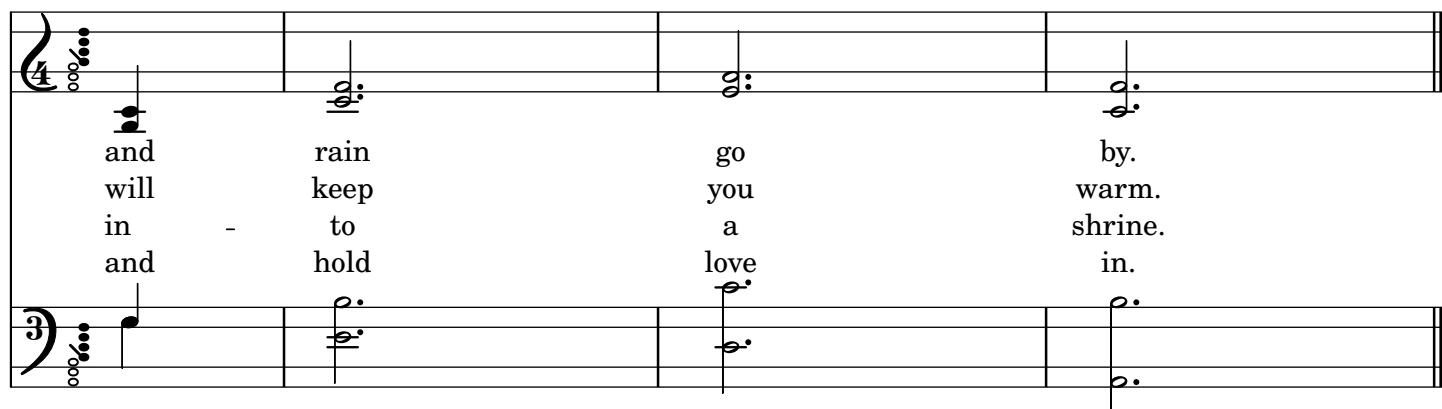
1 May noth - ing e - vil cross this door,  
2 By faith made strong, the raft - ers will  
3 Peace shall walk soft ly through these rooms,  
4 With laugh - ter drown the rau - cou shout,



and may ill for tune nev - er pry  
with stand the bat - tering of the storm.  
touch - ing our lips with ho - ly wine,  
and, though these shel - tering walls are thin,



a - bout these win - dows; may the roar  
This hearth, though all the world grow chill,  
till ev - ry cas - ual cor - ner blooms  
may they be strong to keep hate out



and rain go by.  
will keep you warm.  
in to a shrine.  
and hold love in.