

C Major. Isaac Watts, 1707.

Abraham Maxim, 1802.

When strangers stand and hear me tell What beauties in my Savior dwell, Where he is gone they fain would know, That

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When strangers stand and hear me tell What beauties in my Savior dwell, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and

Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too,

they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too. too.

That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too. too.

love him too, That they may seek and love him too, Where he is gone they fain would know, That they may seek and love him too. too.

That they may seek and love him too,