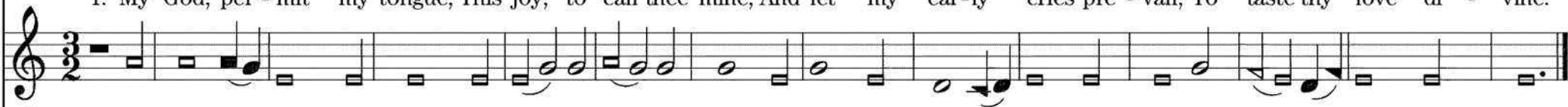


A Minor. Isaac Watts, 1719.

Abraham Maxim, 1808.



1. My God, per - mit my tongue, This joy, to call thee mine, And let my ear-ly cries pre - vail, To taste thy love di - vine.



2. In wake-ful hours of night I call my God to mind; I think how wise thy coun-sels are, And all thy deal - ings kind.

