

A Minor. Joseph Swain, 1792.

Ananias Davisson, 1826.

When on my be - lov - ed I gaze, So daz-zling his beau-ties ap - pear;
His charms so tran-scend-ent-ly blaze, The sight is too melt-ing to bear! When from my own vile-ness I

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turn To Je-sus, ex-pos'd on the tree, With shame and with won-der I burn To think what he suf-fered for me.

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