

A Minor. Joseph Hart, 1762.

Joel Harmon, Jr., 1802.

1. Deep in a cold, a joy - less cell, A doleful gulf of gloomy care; Where dis - mal doubts and dark - ness dwell,  
 2. How can a bur - den'd crip - ple rise? How can a fet-ter'd cap - tive flee? Ah! Lord, di-rect my wish - ful eyes,

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 And let me look, at least, to thee. A - las! my sink-ing spir - its droop; I scarce per-ceive a glimpse of hope.

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