

JACKSON. L.M.

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"They were strangers and pilgrims on the earth." -- Heb. 11:13.

G Major Mercer's Cluster, 1810.

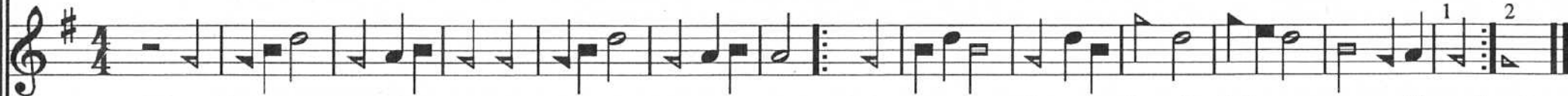
M. F. McWhorter, 1908



1. I am a stran-ger here be-low, And what I am is hard to know, I am so vile, so prone to sin, I fear that I'm not born a-gain. gain.



2. When I ex-pe-rience call to mind, My un-der-stand-ing is so blind, All feel-ing sense seems to be gone, Which makes me think that I am wrong. wrong.



3. I find my-self out of the way, My thoughts are of-ten gone a-stray, Like one a-lone I seem to be, Oh, is there an-y-one like me? me?

