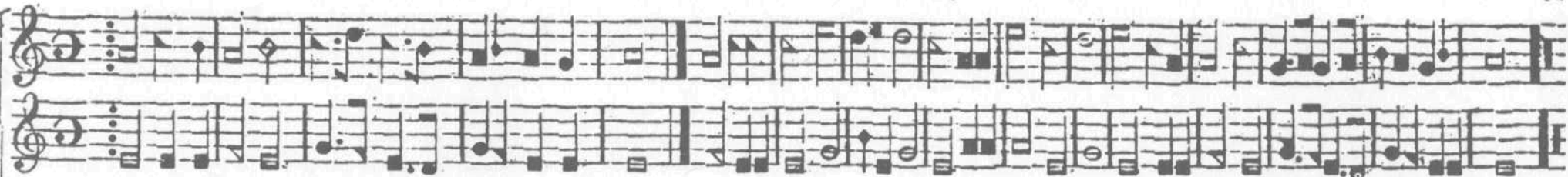


FIDUCIA. C. M. Minor Key on A.



Father, I long, I faint to see, The place of thine abode ; | Here I behold thy distant face; And 'tis a pleasing sight,
 I'd leave thine earthly court, and flee. Up to thy seat, my God! | But to abide in thine embrace. Is infinite delight.

