

Huntington

Tr. Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In
C. Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In
T. Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In
B. Lord, what a thoughtless wretch was I, To mourn and murmur and repine, To see the wicked placed on high, In

Tr. pride and robes of honor shine! But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc-tu-a-ry
C. pride and robes of honor shine! But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy
T. pride and robes of honor shine! But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc-tu-a-ry taught me so; But
B. pride and robes of honor shine! But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanctuary taught me so; But O their end, their

Tr. taught me so; But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc-tu-a-ry taught me so; On
C. sanc-tu-a-ry taught me so; But O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc-tu-a-ry taught me so; On
T. O their end, their dreadful end! Thy sanc-tu-a-ry taught me so; On
B. dreadful end! Thy sanc-tu-a-ry taught me so; On

Tr. slip-pery rocks I see them stand, And fie-ry billows roll be-low.
C. slip-pery rocks I see them stand, And fie-ry billows roll be-low.
T. slip-pery rocks I see them stand, And fie-ry billows roll be-low.
B. slip-pery rocks I see them stand, And fie-ry billows roll be-low.

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