APPENDICES

DATA A

Confidence

1. Oppressed with sin and woe,
2. A burdened heart I bear,
3. Opposed by many a mighty foe:
4. But I will not despair.

5. With this polluted heart
6. I dare to come to Thee,
7. Holy and mighty as Thou art;
8. For Thou wilt pardon me.

9. I feel that I am weak,
10. And prone to every sin:
11. But Thou who giv'st to those who seek,
12. Wilt give me strength within.

13. Far as this earth may be
14. From yonder starry skies;
15. Remoter still am I from Thee:
16. Yet Thou wilt not despise.

17. I need not fear my foes,
18. I need not yield to care,
19. I need not sink beneath my woes:
20. For Thou wilt answer prayer.

21. In my Redeemer's name,
22. I give myself to Thee;
23. And all unworthy as I am
24. My God will cherish me.

25. O make me wholly Thine!
26. Thy love to me impart,
27. And let Thy holy spirit shine
28. For ever on my heart!
Data B

Night

1. I love the silent hour of night,
2. For blissful dreams may then arise,
3. Revealing to my charmed sight
4. What may not bless my waking eyes!
5. And then a voice may meet my ear
6. That death has silenced long ago;
7. And hope and rapture may appear
8. Instead of solitude and woe.
9. Cold in the grave for years has lain
10. The form it was my bliss to see,
11. And only dreams can bring again
12. The darling of my heart to me.

Data C

Dreams

1. While on my lonely couch I lie,
2. I seldom feel myself alone,
3. For fancy fills my dreaming eye
4. With scenes and pleasures of its own.
5. Then I may cherish at my breast
6. An infant's form beloved and fair,
7. May smile and soothe it into rest
8. With all a Mother's fondest care.
9. How sweet to feel its helpless form
10. Depending thus on me alone!
11. And while I hold it safe and warm
12. What bliss to think it is my own!
13. And glances then may meet my eyes
14. That daylight never showed to me;
15. What raptures in my bosom rise,
16. Those earnest looks of love to see,
17. To feel my hand so kindly prest,
18. To know myself beloved at last,
19. To think my heart has found a rest,
20. My life of solitude is past!

21. But then to wake and find it flown,
22. The dream of happiness destroyed,
23. To find myself unloved, alone,
24. What tongue can speak the dreary void?

25. A heart whence warm affections flow,
26. Creator, thou hast given to me,
27. And am I only thus to know
28. How sweet the joys of love would be?

Data D

Home

1. How brightly glistening in the sun
2. The woodland ivy plays!
3. While yonder beeches from their barks
4. Reflect his silver rays.

5. That sun surveys a lovely scene
6. From softly smiling skies;
7. And wildly through unnumbered trees
8. The wind of winter sighs:

9. Now loud, it thunders o'er my head,
10. And now in distance dies.
11. But give me back my barren hills
12. Where colder breezes rise;

13. Where scarce the scattered, stunted trees
14. Can yield an answering swell,
15. But where a wilderness of heath
16. Returns the sound as well.

17. For yonder garden, fair and wide,
18. With groves of evergreen,
19. Long winding walks, and borders trim,
20. And velvet lawns between;

21. Restore to me that little spot,
22. With grey walls compassed round,
23. Where knotted grass neglected lies,
24. And weeds usurp the ground.

25. Though all around this mansion high
26. Invites the foot to roam,
27. And though its halls are fair within --
28. Oh, give me back my HOME!