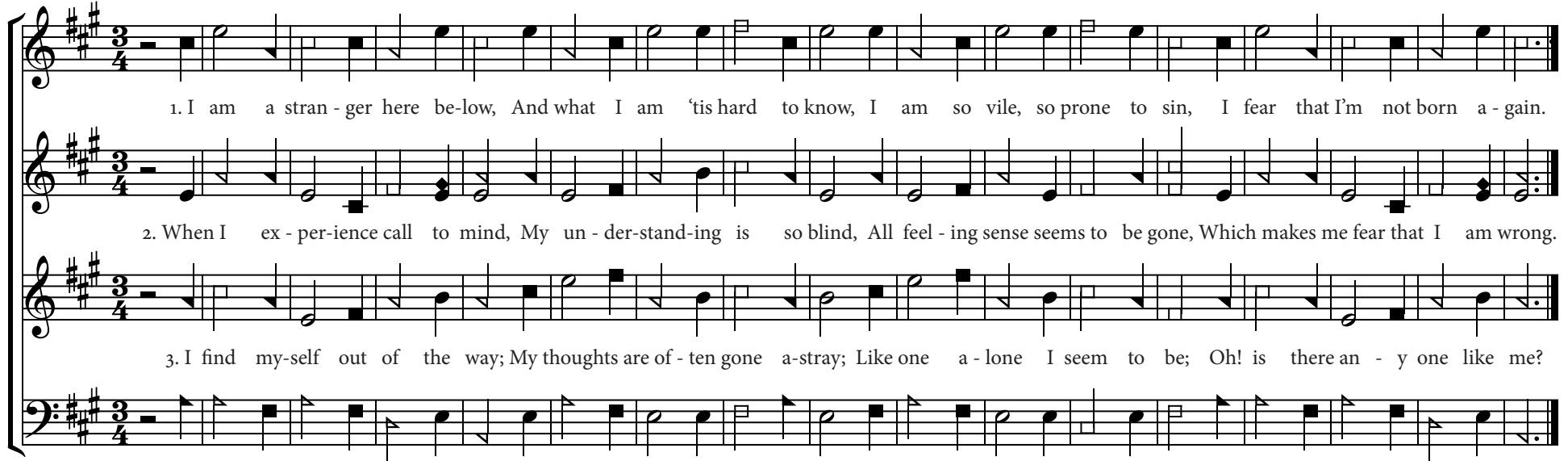


MORELAND. L.M.

Mercer's Cluster, 1810.

Jesse P. Karlsberg, December, 2016.



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

2. When I ex - per - ience call to mind, My un - der - stand - ing is so blind, All feel - ing sense seems to be gone, Which makes me fear that I am 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?