

My Favorite March 11th 1863

- 1 I am has sent me here to you
Nor to declair what he has done
My arrend is like angles
That told the shepard of the son
- 2 And if you will believe me
These blessed news I have to tell
How Jesus has died for you
To save you from a burning hell
- 3 All though I am a stranger
you have come to here me preech and ^{I pray}
I hope ther is no danger
In hearing what I have to say
- 4 I hope you'd not be drowsy
While I do preech for all your sakes
Nor think I am too noisy
If I should keep you all awake
- 5 'Tis true I have no wisdom
To preech without my loving Lord
But leaning on his bosom
I have instructions from his word
- 6 O Jesus now stand by me
And take the fear of man away