

O then in thine ear
 O though in thine presence
 My soul finds delight
 For home is with thee
 O then in thine ear
 O though in thine presence
 My soul finds delight
 For home is with thee

A B C
 Bob
 34 6 2
 1 3 2
 R. M. M. M. M.
 R. M. M. M. M.
 R. M. M. M. M.

2945
2830
2511
1111

Lieut. J. G. Taylor

On Board the Bark *En Pillu*

Con Board The Barren
District

Hymn

O though in ~~thee~~ ^{thy} breast
they woul take delight.
On whom in affliction I call
My comfort & my stay
And my song in the night
They hope my salvation ^{all}

[illegible]