

INDIAN CONVERT. C.P.M.

287

Alexander Johnson

1. In de dark woods, no In-d'an nigh, Den me look heb'n and send up cry, Den me look heb'n and send up cry, Up - on my knee so low:

2. God send He an-gel, take um care, He cum He self and hear um prayer, He cum He self and hear um prayer, If In-d'an heart do pray,

3. So me lub God, wid in-side heart, He fight for me, He take um part, He fight for me, He take um part, He save um life be-fore:

But God on high in shi - ny place, See me at night wid tea-ry face, See me at night wid tear-y face, De preach-er tell me so.

He see me now, He know me here; He say, poor In-d'an nev-er fear, He say, poor In-d'an nev-er fear, Me wid you night and day.

God hear poor In-d'an in de wood; So me lub Him and dat be good, So me lub Him and dat be good, Me prize Him ev - er - more.