

The blind man / lines written for and composed by Benj. Judd Jr.

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The Blind Man.

LINES WRITTEN FOR AND COMPOSED BY

Benj. Judd, Jr.

The beauties of nature were once dear to me,
But they have all vanished as I cannot see;
Their beauty and form are all stamped in my mind,
But I cannot see them, because I am blind.

Full twenty long years as you all well know,
I've been feeling my way with my saw, spade and hoe;
I've just buried my son, which troubles my mind,
Which fills me with sorrow, besides being blind.

A more noble boy, there never could be,
He was always obedient and kind unto me;
There were no bad habits in him you could find,
He was more faithful, because I was blind.

His age was sixteen, and he intended to be,
A guide and a comfort through life unto me;
But now he has gone and left me behind,
I feel lone and forsaken, besides being blind.

I've a wife and three children who look up to me,
My children cry, "Father, I wish you could see,"
Imagine my feelings, when those words so kind,
Bring tears to my eyes, and yet I am blind.

My friends also sympathise and pity me,
And say what a pity, you cannot see;
May the blessings of Heaven, be upon those so kind;
That do not forsake me, although I am blind.

Remember the blind wherever they be,
Be thankful to God whoever can see;
The organ of sight, will you bare it in mind;
You know not how to prize it until you are blind.

My health is impaired and my sight gone from me,
And there is no prospect I ever can see;
When life's journey is over, I hope I shall find
A home with my Saviour, where no one is blind.

PRICE TEN CENTS.

The Blind Man

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Book 10th, 11.

The blind man, who had been blind from birth, was asked by a friend to go with him to a garden. He had never seen a garden before, and he was very curious to see what it was like. He went with his friend, and they walked through the garden. The blind man felt the flowers, the grass, and the trees. He was very happy to see that his friend was right when he told him that a garden was a very pleasant place. He had never seen a garden before, and he was very curious to see what it was like. He went with his friend, and they walked through the garden. The blind man felt the flowers, the grass, and the trees. He was very happy to see that his friend was right when he told him that a garden was a very pleasant place.

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