



- 2. Flee from worldly dissipation, commune with thy heart, be still; God shall by thy renovation all thy best desires fulfill.

 There a peaceful calm awaits thee from the storm which agitates thee, there shalt thou discern the warning of the Spirit in thy breast, pleading with thee, night and morning, till he brings thee to thy rest.
- he hath balm for every sorrow, cleansing for the vilest sin;
 O delay not till tomorrow what thou canst this day begin.

 5. Shake off all thy sloth and dull
- 3. Lay aside all needless terrors, for thy Father's loving heart offers pardon for thy errors, balsam for thy keenest smart.
 Look on him, whom thou hast wounded, yet whose love hath so abounded, that he suffered to redeem thee; turn, O turn again, nor fear, that thy Lord will yet condemn thee, who esteemed thy soul so dear.
- 5. Shake off all thy sloth and dullness, linger not, nor take thine ease; come from emptiness to fulness, shadows to realities, out of dimness into clearness, out of distance into nearness!

 Come away from sin and sorrow, come to Christ without delay!

 Put not off until tomorrow what thy God will give today.

4. Drink in life with deep thanksgiving,

dwelling on this gracious theme:

God is patient and forgiving

not a grief, but he can feel it,

not a wound, but he can heal it;

and almighty to redeem;

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