

Thou canst not doubt the virtue of that stream,
 Or if thou dost, remember *I* was there—
 Pardon—peace—life—are found in *Jesu's* name,
 More full than thought can reach—more free than air—
 Dost thou enquire on what conditions?—where?
 What depth of sorrow?—with how sad a brow?
 Join to thy present grief, believing prayer—
 This moment, at His footstool prostrate bow—
 This is salvation's day—the time accepted *now*.

Thou can'st not purchase what's already bought—
 The mere idea is absurd as vain?
 Nay—worse—'tis impious—at least in thought—
 Works cannot merit—pilgrimages gain—
 What cost our great Redeemer so much pain—
 For which he suffer'd—bow'd His head—and died.
 The crimson current cleanses every stain—
Faith is the hand by which it is applied—
 Faith is the only means—“by faith” thou'rt “justified.”

“All things are ready now”—the Father stands,
 Beaming compassion, whilst He cries, “my child”—
 For thee, the Son extends His wounded hands,
 Prays and beseeches thee—“be reconciled”—
 And hark! the whispers of His Spirit, mild,
 “Arise—why tarriest thou?”—disdain to dread—
 Spring forth, my Sister—be no more beguiled—
 Angels might weep, had angels tears to shed,
 To see the hungry soul, refuse the Living Bread.

Art thou afraid to trust Him?—Oh! beware—
 There's something selfish in a servile fear:
 Cast self away—to *Jesu's* feet repair—
 Tell Him “I'll perish, if I perish, here!”
 Stretch forth thy hand—He brings the sceptre near—
 “What wilt thou *Esther*”—what wouldst thou receive?
 “Lord! as a guilty rebel I appear—
 “Or send me from Thee—or my sins forgive—
 “I venture on Thy Word—I must—I do, believe.”

Dost thou? then wondrous truth! the cherub throng,
 With deepen'd rapture, hallelujah's sing!
 Dost thou? then catch the theme—the notes prolong—
 Cry, “endless glory to the Eternal King!”
 Shout the full triumph 'till thy soul takes wing,
 And feels a transport never felt before—
 Fly—break the willow—strike each joyful string—
 Thy harp shall know a plaintive sound no more—
 But all within rejoice—love—wonder—and adore!