

From whence you also had your birth ;
(And as of dust you have been born,
So to the dust you shall return);
And when you till, the stubborn soil
Shall have a discount on your toil ;
The earth shall not yield her increase,
As when with God you lived in peace ;
Thistles and thorns shall still abound,
And curse the labors of the ground." Gen. 3:17-19
With deep conviction of their sin,
To turn to God they now begin ;
An offering for sin they bring
Unto God, their heavenly King.
Of creatures that are clean and tame,
An offering in their Saviour's name,
And God, who pities now their case,
Makes of the skins for each a dress.

God, seeing how they understood
Knowledge of evil and of good,
In mercy guards the tree of life,
Lest ever Adam and his wife
Should also of that fruit be given,
And so should never get to Heaven.
And now an Angel takes his stand,
A flaming sword is in his hand,
And safely guards the tree of life
From guilty Adam and his wife,
Whose daily labor has begun,—
They toil beneath the burning sun,
Are day by day fatigued and worn,
And gladly hail the Sabbath morn :
A day of rest from toil and care,
A day of holy work and prayer,