

# AN ANXIOUS THOUGHT.

Words by A. D. GALLETLY, Galashiels,

Music by D. D. GALLETLY, Peterboro', Ont.

Andante. *no. 6*

I. What would'st thou give in ex - change for thy soul? Oh,

man of a few brief years; When thou see -'st the wat - ers of

Jor - dan roll, Or the heav'n's u - nite in one might - y

scroll, And the Lamb on the throne ap - pears.

II.

What, man, would'st thou give for heav'n's pearly gem,  
When death's dim shadows draw nigh?  
A world for the touch of His garment's hem,  
A universe God's just wrath to stem,  
Is the wailing soul's reply.

III.

What, Oh man, would'st thou give to dwell  
'Mid the joys of yon starry sphere?  
When the thunders of God's fierce anger swell,  
And yawn doth the lurid mouth of hell,  
And "depart" o'er shadows with fear.

IV.

When the trumpet doth sound and the dead arise  
And ye shriek to the mountains to fall;  
Tell, soul, as ye speed from those blissful skies,  
Down, down to the pit where the worm ne'er dies  
What terrors thy being appal.

V.

Oh come then, sinner, to Him who bore  
Thy sin; to the Saviour flee:  
And then, when earth's dubious flight is o'er,  
Thou'lt rest on the Rock when the billows roar,  
Safe, safe through eternity!