

How shall a sinful worm appear,
Or meet thy purer eyes?

- 6 I loathe myself when God I see,
And into nothing fall;
Content if thou exalted be,
And Christ be ALL IN ALL.

HYMN 15.

P. M.

- 1 How happy are they,
Who their Saviour obey,
And have laid up their treasure above!
Tongue cannot express
The sweet comfort and peace
Of a soul in its earliest love!
- 2 That comfort was mine,
When the favour divine
I first found in the blood of the Lamb;
When my heart it believ'd,
What a joy I receiv'd,
What a heaven in Jesus's name!
- 3 'Twas a heaven below
My Redeemer to know,
The angels could do nothing more,
Than fall at his feet,
And the story repeat,
And the lover of sinners adore.
- 4 Jesus all the day long
Was my joy and my song;
O that all his salvation might see!
He hath lov'd me, he cried;
He hath suffer'd and died
To redeem such a rebel as me.