

- 2 Ho! all the hungry, starving souls
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind;
- 3 Eternal wisdom hath prepar'd
A soul-reviving feast,
And bids your longing appetites
The rich provision taste.
- 4 Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.
- 5 Rivers of love and mercy here,
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows
Like floods of milk and wine.
- 6 The happy gates of Gospel grace,
Stand open night and day:
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.

. *Penitential.*

HYMN 6.

S. M.

- 1 O that I could repent,
With all my idols part,
And to thy gracious eyes present
A humble, contrite heart:
A heart with grief opprest,
For having grieved my God,
A troubled heart, that cannot rest,
Till sprinkled with thy blood.