

Glorious time it truly was,
Salvation getting at the cross ;
Their burdens from the sinners fell,
And they escaped the pains of hell.

And some who had been careless wild,
By grace were made so loving mild ;
A new nature has been given ;
Their faces now are turned to Heaven.

They're now ashamed of Christ no more,
Their days of folly now are o'er ;
A time of wisdom has begun ;
They in the way to Heaven run.

The love of God shone in their face,
So great indeed 's the power of grace ;
The power of sin has been subdued,
Because their hearts have been renewed.

And home they went to tell the rest,
That they had been so richly blest ;
The Lord had filled their hearts with love,
And now they think of things above !

That they were sinners they confess,
Their tears of sorrow can't repress ;
Their hearts now broken are for sin ;
The precious blood has made them clean.

It was a Pentecost again,
When many did salvation gain ;
With joy and gladness they spoke out,
Exhorting those that were about.

In Valleyfield were able men,
Who in the eldership were then ;
In prayer they were of renown,
And now they wear the Heavenly crown.