

- If he is yours, and you are his,
Rejoice, for all is well.
2. You've found the only stream of joy,
Where solid pleasures dwell :
Tho' hell may rage, and earth annoy,
Christ lives and all is well.
3. When foes invade, you mount above
To joys unspeakable,
Your trials sweet'ned all with love,
Then surely all is well.
4. Sinners may lose their greatest joy,
And find their Dagon fell :
But nothing can your lives destroy ;
Then sing, for all is well.
5. Christ is your joy, your life and peace,
There all your treasures dwell.
Let ev'ry other helper cease,
He lives, and all is well.
6. Mount, my triumphant soul, above
This cold, this gloomy cell.
Long as I feel immortal love,
I must say, all is well.
7. I'd ever live, where Jesus reigns,
And never more rebel :
And soon on heaven's immortal plains,
I'll shout, ah all is well.

I STILL seemed to regain some strength, but very slowly, and as I had promised, and was determined to go to New-England this summer (if God pleased) I thought, as low as I was, I would attempt it. And when some of my friends told me, that I was very imprudent to undertake such fatigues in my very low state of health, and that they imagined I was in a consumption, I told them, that if I knew that to be my case, it would urge me the more on, for I never desired, nor intended, if God gave me strength, to yield up to sickness, or the bed, as long as I could possibly help it, and therefore, as I had preached almost all over this country, if I was in a consumption, I would go and proclaim my Master's name, where I never had preached, as long as I could ride or stand, if it was even to the last expiring breath. Which determination I still feel, if God be with me, and give me strength.

ACCORDINGLY on the 27th of August I left Windsor to go to New-England. It was something hard parting with vast numbers of my friends, who gave way too much to nature : but some did so triumph over the flesh and self, that they bid me go in the name of the Lord, telling me that souls were as precious in one place as another.