

- 7 I am the First, and I the Last,  
thro' endless years the same ;  
I AM, is my memorial still,  
and my eternal name.
- 8 Ho, ye that thirst ! to you my grace  
shall hidden streams disclose,  
And open full the sacred spring  
whence life for ever flows.
- 9 Bless'd is the man that overcomes ;  
I'll own him for a son ;  
A rich inheritance rewards  
the conquests he hath won.
- 10 But bloody hands and hearts unclean,  
and all the lying race,  
The faithless and the scoffing crew,  
who spurn at offer'd grace.
- 11 They, seiz'd by justice, shall be doom'd,  
in dark abyss to lie ;  
And in the fiery burning lake,  
the second death shall die.
- 12 O may we stand before the Lamb,  
when earth and seas are fled,  
And hear the Judge pronounce our name,  
with blessings on our head.