

YOU.

you
tion,
ay?
s you;
away.
gs are ready,
ne to cheer:
ought banquet,
appear

bounty here?
her, mother;
n fly:
ld behind you,
die:

ry cry.
t
ng heart,
ar's merit;
Depart?"

depart?
rest pleasures,
gue can tell?
treasures
hell?

rd in hell.
ntain,
in;
uption,

Turn not, look not back again:
Fly to Jesus,
Linger not in all the plain!

THE REALMS OF THE BLEST.

1. We sing of the realms of the blest,
That country so bright and so fair;
And oft are its glories confessed,
But what must it be to be there!
But what! but what!
But what will it be to be there!
And oft are its glories confessed,
But what will it be to be there!
2. We speak of its pathways of gold,
Of its walls decked with jewels so rare;
Of its wonders and pleasures untold;
But what must it be to be there!
3. We speak of its freedom from sin,
From sorrow, temptation and care,
From trials without and within;
But what must it be to be there?
4. We speak of its service of love,
Of robes which the glorified wear—
The church of the first-born above,
But what must it be to be there!
5. Do thou, Lord, midst pleasure or woe,
Still for heaven our spirits prepare;
And shortly we also shall know
And feel what it is to be there.

MERCY'S FREE.

1. By faith I see my Saviour dying
On the tree, on the tree;