

- 2 If yet while pardon may be found,
And mercy may be sought,
My heart with inward horror shrinks,
And trembles at the thought ;
- 3 When thou, O Lord ! shalt stand disclos'd
In majesty severe,
And sit in judgment on my soul,
O how shall I appear !
- 4 But thou hast told the troubled soul,
Who doth her sins lament,
That timely grief for errors past
Shall future woe prevent.
- 5 Then see the sorrows of my heart,
Ere yet it be too late ;
And hear my Saviour's dying groans,
To give those sorrows weight.
- 6 For never shall my soul despair
Of mercy at thy throne,
Who knows thine only son has died
Thy justice to atone.

HYMN IV.—CANT. I. 3.

- 1 **H**OW sweet the name of Jesus sounds
In a believer's ear !
It soothes his sorrows, heals his wounds,
And drives away his fear.
- 2 It makes the wounded spirit whole,
And calms the troubled breast ;
'Tis manna to the hungry soul,
And to the weary rest.
- 3 Dear name ! the rock on which I build,
My shield and hiding-place ;
My never-failing treas'ry fill'd
With boundless stores of grace.