

But Satan will tempt thee to slight Him,
By placing before thee earth's toys;
He seeks thy destruction—resist him,
For Jesus alone gives true joys.

If the world and its joys give thee pleasure,
They are joys that will soon fade away;
But the Saviour's own love is a treasure
Which never will fade or decay.
Oh seek then by faith to discover,
The path that thy Redeemer hath trod;
For thy foes are all combined to sever
Thy soul from the joys of the Lord.

Time may not be thine till to-morrow;
E'en now the pale horse may appear;
Will he bring thee glad tidings or sorrow,
Or cause to tremble with fear?
For if Jesus then be not thy Saviour,
And thou hast rejected His Blood,
Thy grief will not purchase His favour,
Or give the acceptance with God.

By the blood sprinkled door posts in Egypt,
God's way of salvation was seen;
'Twas the blood of the lamb He looked at,
And not on the Israelites' sin.
They saw in the blood of that victim;
Their sins were remembered no more;
For the lamb was of God's own providing;
Whose blood was now seen on the door.

So God in His love to the sinner;
On His own beloved son He hath laid,
The sins and the debt we have owed Him;
These, the blessed Redeemer hath paid.
Oh, should we not love and adore Him,
For stooping our souls to redeem:
The just for the unjust was punished;
No creature has loved us like Him.

What more do we need to assure us,
Since Jesus has risen again?
That God now has nothing against us,
If we are believers in Him.
For as far as the east from the west;
So far have our sins been removed.
Oh! who would not enter this rest,
And bask in the sunshine of love.