

His Spirit answers to the blood,
And tells me I am born of God.

- 5 My God is reconciled,
His pardoning voice I hear,
He owns me for his child,
I can no longer fear;
With confidence I now draw nigh,
And, Father, Abba, Father, cry!

HYMN 25. C. M.

- 1 Come, let us who in Christ believe,
Our common Saviour praise;
To him with joyful voices give
The glory of his grace.
- 2 He now stands knocking at the door
Of every sinner's heart;
The worst need keep him out no more,
Or force him to depart.
- 3 Through grace we hearken to thy voice,
Yield to be saved from sin;
In sure and certain hope rejoice,
That thou wilt enter in.
- 4 Come quickly in, thou heavenly guest,
Nor ever hence remove;
But sup with us, and let the feast
Be everlasting love.

HYMN 26. 8's. & 7's.

- 1 Come, thou Fount of every blessing,
Tune my heart to sing thy grace:
Streams of mercy never ceasing,
Call for songs of loudest praise: