

- 5 O the rapturous height
Of that holy delight
Which I felt in the life-giving blood!
Of my Saviour possess,
I was perfectly blest,
As if fill'd with the fullness of God.
-

The Pleasantness of Religion.

HYMN 16. S. M.

- 1 Come ye that love the Lord,
And let your joys be known;
Join in a song with sweet accord,
While ye surround his throne.
Let those refuse to sing,
Who never knew our God;
But servants of the heavenly King
May speak their joys abroad.
- 2 The God that rules on high,
That all the earth surveys,
That rides upon the stormy sky,
And calms the roaring seas;
This awful God is ours,
Our Father and our Love;
He will send down his heavenly powers,
To carry us above.
- 3 There we shall see his face,
And never, never sin;
There from the rivers of his grace
Drink endless pleasures in.