

# The New Union

Anonymous, before 1804

88. 887.

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

G Major

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. 5 10 1. 2.

1. Attend ye saints and hear me tell    The wonders of Emmanuel,    He plucked me from the jaws of hell,    And took my soul with him to dwell,    And feel this blessed union.  
 2. When first he saw me from on high,    Beheld my soul in ruin lie.    He looked on me with pitying eye,    And said to me as he passed by,    With God you have no union.  
 3. Then I began to mourn and cry,    I took this way and that to fly,    It grieved me sore that I must die,    I strove salvation for to buy;    But still I had no union.

T.

4. But when I had left off my sin,    My dear Redeemer took me in,    And with his blood he washed me clean,    And O, what seasons I have seen.    Since I enjoyed this union.  
 5. I praise the Lord both night and day,    From house to house I went to pray,    And if I met one in the way,    I always found some thing to say,    About this blessed union.  
 6. I wonder why old saints don't sing,    And praise the Lord upon the wing,    And make the heavenly arches ring.    With loud hosannas to their King,    Who brought their souls to union.

B.

7. O come, backsliders, come away,    And mind and do as well as say,    And learn to watch as well as pray,    And bear the cross from day to day,    And feel the blessed union.  
 8. Soon we shall break all nature's ties.    On wings of love our souls shall rise,    And shout salvation through the skies,    And gain the mark and win the prize,    And feel the blessed union.  
 9. Soon we the glorious Lamb shall see,    Who groaned and died upon the tree.    Who spilt his blood for you and me.    That we might his salvation see.    And feel this blessed union.

10. O come, poor sinners, come and taste  
 The sweetness of redeeming grace,  
 And quit the world's delusive charms,  
 And quickly fly to Jesus' arms.  
 And feel this blessed union.

12. If you go on as you've begun,  
 And still the downward road do run,  
 In misery you must soon lie down,  
 And never more behold the sun.  
 Nor ever feel the union.

14. But if you do refuse to eat  
 The bread of life, at Jesus' feet,  
 Then soon you must prepare to meet  
 Him, on his awful judgment seat.  
 Nor share this glorious union.

11. O why, poor sinners, will you stay.  
 And never learn to praise nor pray,  
 But seek those things that won't decay  
 The conscience, in a burning day,  
 And never feel the union.

13. O come, poor souls, to Jesus flee.  
 And seek, in him, the joys that be  
 Prepared from all eternity,  
 Which can't be found in earth nor sea,  
 And feel the blessed union.

15. Then let us all, with one accord,  
 Set out to seek and serve the Lord;  
 Then we shall meet in worlds above,  
 And sing and praise redeeming love,  
 And feel eternal union.

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 A folk hymn (Jackson 1953b, no. 9).