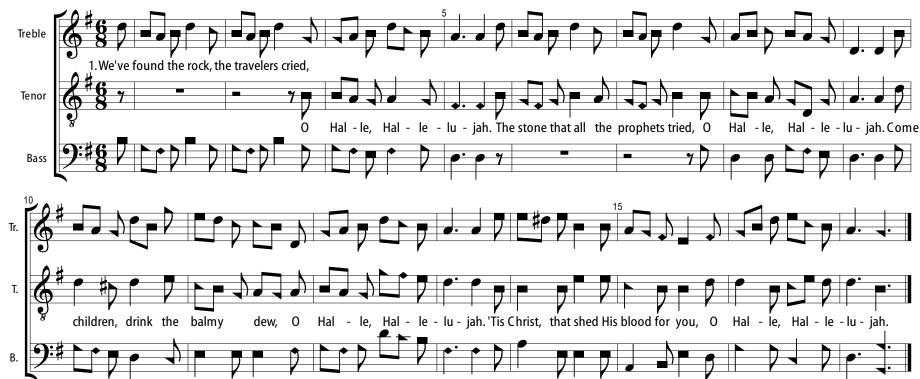
No copyright. Transcribed from *The Christian Harmonist*, 1804.



2 This costly mixture cures the soul, Which sin and guild had made so foul, O that you would believe in God, And wash in Christ's most precious blood.

3 O hearken children! Christ is come, The bride is ready, let us run, I'm glad I ever saw this day, That we might meet to praise and pray. 4 There's glory, glory in my soul, Come mourner feel the current roll, Welcome dear friends, 'tis known to night, It shines around with dazzling light.

5 And in this light we'll soar away, Where there's no night but lasting day, O children, children, bear the cross, And count the world below as dross. 6 We'll bear the cross and wear the crown, And by our Father's side sit down, His grace will feed our hungry souls, Where love divine for ever rolls.

7 His fiery chariots make their way, To welcome us to endless day; There glittering millions we shall join, To praise the Prince of David's line.