

The New Union

Anonymous, before 1804

88. 887.

Transcribed from Ingalls' *Christian Harmony*, 1805.

G Major

Jeremiah Ingalls, 1805

Tr. 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
 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
 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 sal-va-tion

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
 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
 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

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
 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
 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 sal-

Tr. 1. him to dwell, And feel this bles-sed un-ion. And
 2. he passed by, With God you have no un-ion. And
 3. for to buy; But still I had no un-ion. I

T. 4. I have seen. Since I en-joyed this un-ion. And
 5. thing to say, A-bout this bles-sed un-ion. I
 6. to their King, Who brought their souls to union. With

B. 7. day to day, And feel the bles-sed un-ion. And
 8. win the prize, And feel the bles-sed un-ion. And
 9. -va-tion see. And feel this bles-sed un-ion. That

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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.

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