## Moment's Thought

4. To thee, when sin draws nigh, O let me still confess While trem - bling to $\qquad$ thy wounds
I fly, My ut ter helplessness: While
5. Save, Lord! I cannot bear This sore temptation's storm; Save, or $\qquad$ I pe ris in in
$\qquad$ despair, O save $\qquad$ a dying worm. Save
6. Still let thy Spi - rit, Lord, Soon as the foe comesin, His in - stan - ta - neous help af-ford, And stem $\qquad$ the tide of sin. His
7. Teach me the hap - py art In all things to depend On thee, $\qquad$ who ne - ver
8. O make me all like thee, Before I hence remove; Set - tle,__ con-firm,_ and will $\qquad$ de-part, But love $\qquad$ me to the end. On 9. Let me thy wit - ness live, When $\sin$ is all destroyed, And then _my spot - less soul $\qquad$ blish me, And build $\qquad$ me up in love: Set-
B.

