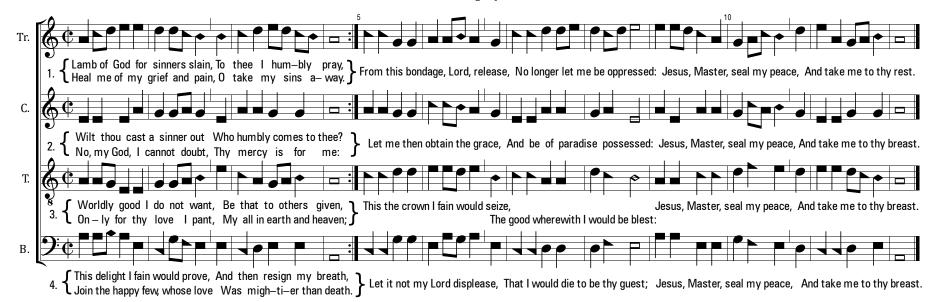
76. 76. 78. 76.

Transcribed from Songs of Zion, 1821



5. Hast thou not invited all Who groan beneath their sin? Weary I obey thy call, And come to be made clean: Give my burthen'd conscience ease, O grant me now the promis'd rest: Jesus, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.

6. Full of pain and sin am I, I ever bear my shame, Waiting till my Lord pass by, And call me by my name: Surely now my pain he sees, And I shall quickly be releas'd: Jesus, Master, seal my peace, And take me to thy breast.