

Cana

Tr. 1. Why is my heart so far from Thee, My God, my chief delight? Why are my thoughts no more by day
With Thee, no more by night? With Thee no more by night?

C. 2. But ere one fleeting hour is passed, The flatt'ring world employs Some sensual bait to seize my taste,
And to pollute my joys, And to pollute my joys.

T. 3. Then I repent, and vex my soul That I should leave Thee so: Where will those wild affections roll That let a Savior go? That let a Savior go?

B. 4. Sin's promised joys are turned to pain, And I am drowned in grief; But my dear Lord returns again, He flies to my relief, He flies to my relief.
5. Seizing my soul with sweet surprise, He draws with loving bands Divine compassion in his eyes, And pardon in his hands, And pardon in His hands.
6. Wretch that I am, to wander thus In chase of false delight! Let me be fastened to thy cross, Rather than lose Thy sight, Rather than lose Thy sight.
7. Make haste, my days, to reach the goal, And bring my heart to rest On the dear center of my soul, My God, my Savior's breast, My God, my Savior's breast.