

Tr. 5 10
1. Come, my soul, and let us try For a lit - tle sea - - son, Eve - ry bur - den to lay by; Come, and let us
2. Christ by faith sometimes I see, Then it doth re - lieve _____ me; But my sins re - turn a - gain, Those are they that

T. 8
3. Think on what your Savior bore In the gloo - my gar - - den, Swea - ting blood from every pore, To pro - cure thy
4. Think how loud the dying Lord Cried out, "It is fin - - ished." Trea - sure up that sa - cred word Whole and un - di -

B. 5. Think not on thyself too long, Lest it sink thee lo - - wer; Look to Jesus, kind and strong, Mercy joined with
6. Jesus' precious blood, once spilled, I de - pend on sole - - ly; To re - lease and clear my guilt, But I would be

Tr. 15 20 25
1. rea - son. What is this that casts thee down? Who are they that grieve _____ you? Speak, and let the worst be known;
2. grieve me; Troubled like the rest - less sea, Fee - ble, faint, and fear - - ful: Plunged in sins, a sore disease,

T. 8
3. par - don; See him stretched up - on the wood, Bleeding, grie - ving, cry - - ing! Suffering all the wrath of God,
4. - mi - nished; Doubt not: he will car - ry on, To its full per - fec - - tion, That good work he has begun,

B. 5. po - wer; Ev - ery work that thou must do Will thy gra - cious Sa - - vior For thee work, and in thee too,
6. ho - ly. He that bought thee on the cross Can con - trol thy na - - ture; Ful - ly purge away the dross,

Tr. 30
1. Spea - king may re - lieve you.
2. How can I be cheer - ful?

T. 8
3. Groa - ning, gas - ping, dy - ing!
4. Why then this de - jec - tion?

B. 5. Of his spe - cial fa - vor.
6. Make thee a new crea - ture.