

Humility

Tr. 5 10

1. The man that views his guilt and sin With clear en-light-ened eyes, He sees how vile a wretch he's been, And down in dust he lies. With humble, low sub-
2. His views are just and ad-e-quate, He sees it would be right If God should fix his future state In black, e-ter-nal night. He gives it in both
3. But yet he can't des-pair of grace, He wres-tles with his God, And begs his precious soul might taste The me-rits of his blood. He pleads the merits

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4. "The souls condemned to endless flames Blas-phem- the God above, While heavenly saints on highest strains, Do praise re-dee-ming love. Should I be doomed to
5. "Ten million years in fire and smoke! A-mid the li-vid flame, Will gain no credit on thy book, The debt is still the same. But if by Christ my
6. "If such a brand of fire as I Should now be plucked from hell, How would the winged seraphs fly, Such bles-sed news to tell. To Fa-ther, Son, and

B. 7. "Must I des-pair of fu-ture bliss, And so with-draw my suit? No, God forbid, since mercy is Thy dar-ling at - tri - bute. "My ardent cries shall
8. The man that's brought to such a case, God won't his suit de - ny; But he will give him saving grace, And lift his soul on high. The one in three, and

Tr. 15 1. 2.

1. -mission 'tis His soul is brought to say, That God the sovereign potter is, And he but worthless clay. With
2. free and frank, His all he then re - signs, He's wil-ling now to sign a blank, And God should write the lines. He
3. of the Lamb, That his poor soul might live; He can't be willing to be damned, Such lan - guage he doth give: He

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4. endless woe, To burn for-ev-er-more, "Twould ne-ver pay the debt I owe, Nor can-cel all the score. Should
5. soul is freed, He will my sure-ty stand, And eve-ry mite will then be paid, Which jus-tice can demand. But
6. Holy Ghost, What glory would redound? How would the spotless heavenly host, Their golden trumpets sound? To

B. 7. still ascend While I have power to speak, And if I pe-rish in the end, I'll die be-neath thy feet." "My
8. three in one, All glo-ry is their due, From beings far above the sun, And hu-man crea-tures too. The

This tune was re-harmonized (as *Consolation*) by White and Ananias Davisson in *A Supplement to the Kentucky Harmony*, 1820; this re-harmonization formed the basis for *Consolation New* in *The Southern Harmony* in 1830 and *The Sacred Harp* from 1844 to 1911. It is classed as a folk hymn by Jackson (1952 no. 131; 1953b no. 170).