

Ryegate

Transcribed from *The Columbian Repository*, 1803.

Tr. 5 10

C. 10

T. 10

B.

1. In vain we lavish out our lives To gather empty wind; The choicest blessings earth can yield Will starve a hungry mind. Come, and the Lord shall feed our

2. Our God will every want supply, And fill our hearts with peace; He gives by covenant and by oath The riches of his grace. Come, and he'll cleanse our spotted

3. Our guilt shall vanish all a-way, Though black as hell before; Our sins shall sink beneath the sea, And shall be found no more. And, lest pollution should o'er-

4. Our heart, that flinty, stubborn thing, That terrors cannot move, That fears no threatenings of his wrath, Shall be dissolved by love. Or he can take the flint a-

5. There shall his sacred Spirit dwell, And deep engrave his law, And eve-ry mo-tion of our souls To swift o-be-dience draw. Thus will he pour salvation

Tr. 15 20

C. 20

T. 20

B.

1. souls With more substantial meat, With such as saints in glory love, With such as angels eat, With such as an-gels eat.

2. souls, And wash away our stains In the dear fountain that his Son Poured from his dying veins, Poured from his dying veins.

3. -spread Our inward powers again, His Spirit shall bedew our souls, Like pu-ri-fy-ing rain, Like pu-ri-fy-ing rain.

4. -way That would not be refined; And from the treasures of his grace Bestow a sof-ter mind, Bestow a sof-ter mind.

5. down, And we shall render praise; We the dear people of his love, And he our God of grace, And he our God of grace.