

Joseph Hart, 1759

Dialogue between a Believer and his Soul 76. 76. 76. 76.

Sympathy

Transcribed from *Songs of Zion*, 1821

F Major

James P. Carrell, 1821

Tr. 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 rea - son. What is this that
2. Christ by faith sometimes I see, Then it doth re - lieve _____ me; But my sins re - turn a - gain, Those are they that grieve me; Troubled like the

T. 3. Think on what your Savior bore In the gloo - my gar - - den, Swea - ting blood from every pore, To pro - cure thy par - don; See him stretched up -
4. Think how loud the dying Lord Cried out, "It is fin - - ished." Trea - sure up that sacred word Whole and un - di - mi - nished; Doubt not: he will

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

Tr. 1. casts thee down? Who are they that grieve _____ you? Speak, and let the worst be known; Speaking may re - lieve you.
2. rest - less sea, Fee - ble, faint, and fear - - ful: Plunged in sins, a sore disease, How can I be cheer - ful?

T. 3. -on the wood, Bleeding, grieving, cry - - ing! Suffering all the wrath of God, Groa - ning, gas - ping, dy - ing!
4. car - ry on, To its full per - fec - - tion, That good work he has begun, Why then this de - jec - tion?

B. 5. thou must do Will thy gra - cious Sa - - vior For thee work, and in thee too, Of his spe - cial fa - vor.
6. on the cross Can con - trol thy na - - ture; Ful - ly purge away the dross, Make thee a new crea - ture.