

Charles Wesley, 1747

Hymns for Those that Seek, No. 16

66. 66. 86. 86.

Transcribed from *Wyeth's Repository, Part Second*, 1813.

G major

Sacred Music in Miniature, 1812

Tr.
1. Ye sim-ple souls that stray Far from the path of peace, That un-fre-quent-ed way To life and hap-pi-ness: How
2. Mad-ness and mi-se-ry Ye count our life be-neath, And no-thing great can see Or glo-rious in our death: As

T.
3. Poor pen-sive so-jour-ners, O'er-whelmed with griefs and woes, Per-plexed with needless fears, And plea-sure's mor-tal foes; More
4. So wret-ched and ob-scure, The men whom ye de-spise; So foo-lish, weak, and poor, A-bove your scorn we rise: Our

B.
5. Do not be dis-cou-raged, For Je-sus is your friend, If you lack for know-ledge, He'll not re-fuse to lend; No,
6. When the last loud trum-pet Shall rend the vaul-ted skies, And bid the tomb-ed mil-lions From their cold beds to rise, Our

Tr.
long will ye your fol-ly love, And throng the downward road, And hate the wis-dom from a-bove, And mock the sons of God?
born to suf-fer and tp grieve Be-neath your feet we lie, And ut-ter-ly con-demnedwe live, And un-la-men-ted die.

T.
irk-some than a ga-ping tomb Our sight ye can-not bear, Wrapped in the me-lan-cho-ly gloom Of fan-ci-ful des-pair.
conscience in the Ho-ly Ghost Can wit-ness bet-ter things, For he whose blood is all our boast Hath made us priests and kings.

B.
nei-ther will he up-braid you, Though of-ten you re-quest; He-ll give you grace to con-quer, And take you up to rest.
ran-somed dust will be re-vived, Bright beau-ties shall put on, And sour to the bles-sed man-sions Where our Re-dee-mer's gone.

First published in Charles Wood's *Sacred Music in Miniature* (1812). Copied in several tunebooks following, including *Wyeth's Repository of Sacred Music, Part Second* (1813) and Joseph Funk's *A Compilation of Genuine Church Music* (1835). William Walker arranger it for *Southern Harmony* (1835), calling it *Spartanburg*.