

COLUMBUS C. M. D.

"Now the Just shall live by faith: but if any man draw back, my soul shall have no pleasure in him." Heb. 10:38

Key of F# Minor

Mercer's "Cluster," page 383

1. Oh, once I had a glo - rious view Of my re - deem - ing Lord,
2. Oh, what im - mor - tal joys I felt On that ce - les - tial day,

3. Once I could joy the saints to meet, To me they were most dear;
4. I once could mourn o'er dy - ing men, And longed their souls to win;

5. I for - ward go in du - ty's way, But can't per - ceive him there;
6. What shall I do? - shall I lie down And sink in deep de - spair;

He said, I'll be a God to you, And I be - lieved His word.
When my hard heart be - gan to melt, By love dis - solved a - way!

I then could stoop to wash their feet, And shed a joy - ful tear;
I tra - vailed for their poor chil - dren, And warned them of their sin;

Then back - ward on the road I stray, But can - not find him there;
Will He for - ev - er wear a frown, Nor hear my fee - ble prayer?

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But now I have a deep - er stroke Than all my groan - ings are;
 But my com - plaint is bit - ter now, For all my joys are gone;
 But now I meet them as the rest, And with them joy - less in stay;
 But now my heart's so care - less grown, Al - tho' they're drowned in vice,
 On the left hand, where he doth work, A - mong the wick - ed crew,
 No; He will put His strength in me, He knows the way I've strolled,
 My God has me of late for - sook, He's gone, I know not where. where.
 I've strayed! I'm left! I know not how: The light's from me with - drawn. - drawn.
 My con - ver - sa - tion's spir - it - less, Or else I've naught to say. say.
 My bow - els o'er them cease to yearn - My tears have left mine eyes. eyes.
 And on the right I find him not A - mong the fa - vored few. few.
 And when I'm tried suf - fi - cient - ly I shall come forth as gold. gold.