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METRE 3 Isaac Watts
SLOW—With Solemnity

FLORIDA S.M.

Truman S. Wetmore

1. Let sinners take their course, And choose the road to death; But in the worship of my God I'll spend my daily breath; But in the worship of my God I'll spend my etc.

2. My thoughts address his throne When morning brings the light; I seek his blessings every noon, and pay my vows at night; I seek his blessings every noon, and pay etc.

3. Thou wilt regard my cries, O, my e-ter-nal God, While sinners perish in surprise Beneath thy angry rod, While sinners perish in surprise Beneath thy angry rod.

4. Because they dwell at ease, And no sad changes feel; They neither fear nor trust thy name, Nor learn to do thy will, They neither fear nor trust thy name, Nor learn etc.
5. But I with all my cares, Will lean upon the Lord; I'll cast my burdens on his arm, and rest upon his word; I'll cast my burdens on his arm, and rest up - on his word.