

1. While nature was sinking in stillness to rest, The last beams of daylight shone dim in the west, O'er fields by the moonlight, my wandering feet Then led me to muse in some lonely retreat.

3. I listened a moment, then turned me to see What Man of Compassion this Stranger could be! I saw Him low kneeling upon the cold ground, Alone on a spot in the garden He found.

5. So deep were his sorrows, so fervent his prayers, That down o'er his bosom rolled sweat, blood, and tears! I wept to behold Him! I asked Him his name! He answered "'Tis JESUS! from heaven I came!

7. I trembled with horror, and loudly did cry, "Lord, save a poor sinner! O save, or I die!" He smiled when he saw me, and said to me, "Live! Thy sins which are many, I freely forgive."

8. How sweet was the moment He bade me rejoice! I flew from the garden to spread it abroad, And shouted "Salvation" and "Glory to God!" His smile, oh how pleasant! how cheering His voice!