

METRE 1 Isaac Watts

# WINDHAM L.M.

attrib. Daniel Read

1. Broad is the road that leads to death, And thousands walk together there; But wisdom shows a narrow path, With here and there a tra - vel - er.

2. De - ny thyself and take the cross, Is the Redeemer's great command; Nature must count her gold but dross, If she would gain that heav'n-ly land.

3. The fearful soul that tires and faints, And walks the ways of God no more, Is but esteemed al-most a saint, And makes his own de - struc-tion sure.

4. Lord, let not all my hopes be vain, Cre - ate my heart en-tire-ly new, Which hypocrites could ne'er at - tain, Which false a - pos-tates nev - er knew.