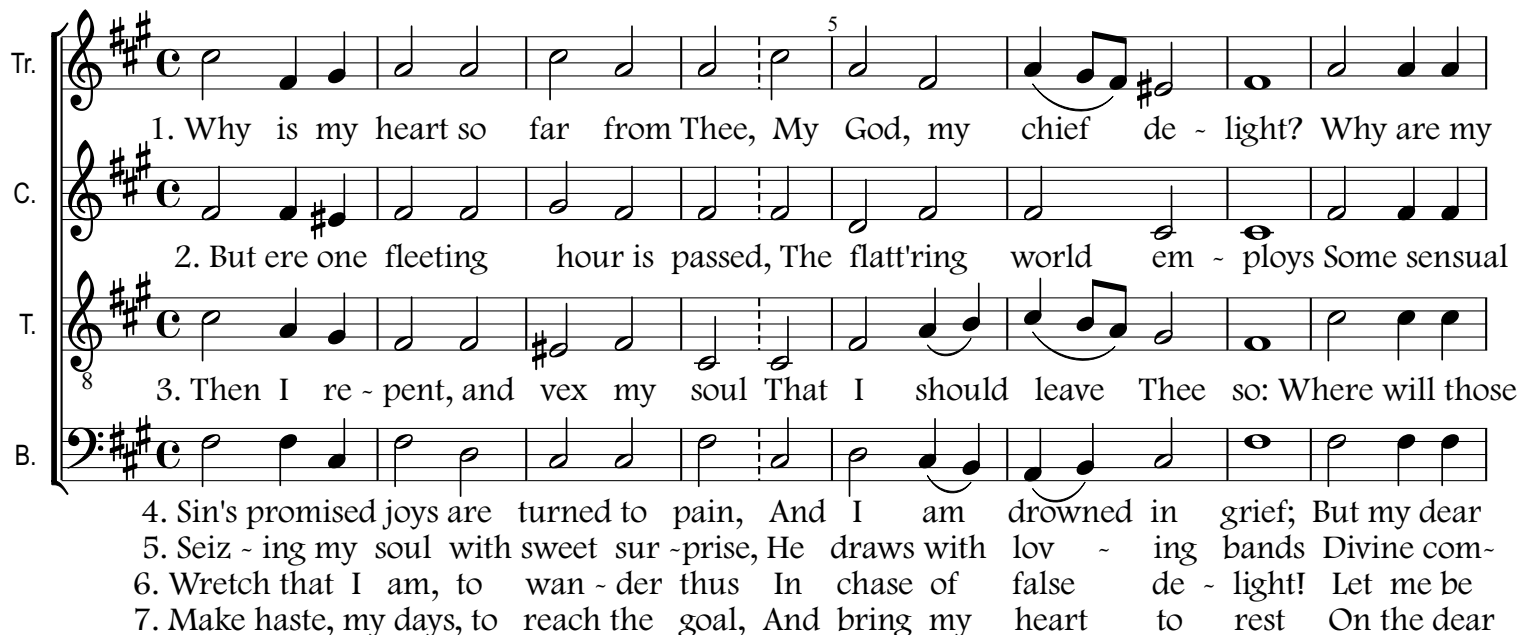


Cana



Tr. 1. Why is my heart so far from Thee, My God, my chief de-light? Why are my
C. 2. But ere one fleeting hour is passed, The flatt'ring world em-ploys Some sensual
T. 3. Then I re-pent, and vex my soul That I should leave Thee so: Where will those
B. 4. Sin's promised joys are turned to pain, And I am drowned in grief; But my dear
5. Seiz-ing my soul with sweet sur-prise, He draws with lov-ing bands Divine com-
6. Wretch that I am, to wan-der thus In chase of false de-light! Let me be
7. Make haste, my days, to reach the goal, And bring my heart to rest On the dear



Tr. 1. thoughts no more by day With Thee, no more by night? With Thee no more by night?
C. 2. bait to seize my taste, And to pol-lute my joys. And to pol-lute my joys.
T. 3. wild af-fec-tions roll That let a Savior go? That let a Sav-ior go?
B. 4. Lord re- turns a-gain, He flies to my relief, He flies to my re-lief.
5. -pas-sion in his eyes, And par-don in his hands, And pardon in His hands.
6. fast-ened to Thy cross, Rath-er than lose Thy sight, Rath-er than lose Thy sight.
7. cen-ter of my soul, My God, my Savior's breast, My God, my Sav-ior's breast.