

St. Vincent's

1. In vain we la - vish out our lives, To ga - ther emp - ty
 2. Come, and the Lord shall feed our souls With more sub - stan - tial

wind; The choi - cest bles - sings earth can yield Will starve a hun - gry mind.
 meat; With such as saints in glo - ry love, With such as an - gels eat.

3. Our God will every want supply,
 And fill our hearts with peace;
 He gives by covenant and by oath
 The riches of his grace.

5. Our guilt shall vanish all away,
 Though black as hell before;
 Our sins shall sink beneath the sea,
 And shall be found no more.

8. Or he can take the flint away
 That would not be refined;
 And from the treasures of his grace
 Bestow a softer mind.

4. Come, and he'll cleanse our spotted souls,
 And wash away our stains
 In the dear fountain that his Son
 Poured from his dying veins.

6. And, lest pollution should overspread
 Our inward powers again,
 His Spirit shall bedew our souls,
 Like purifying rain.

9. There shall his sacred Spirit dwell,
 And deep engrave his law,
 And every motion of our souls
 To swift obedience draw.

7. Our heart, that flinty, stubborn thing,
 That terrors cannot move,
 That fears no threatening of his wrath,
 Shall be dissolved by love.

10. Thus will he pour salvation down,
 And we shall render praise;
 We the dear people of his love,
 And he our God of grace.