

Ought I, for Fear of Mockery

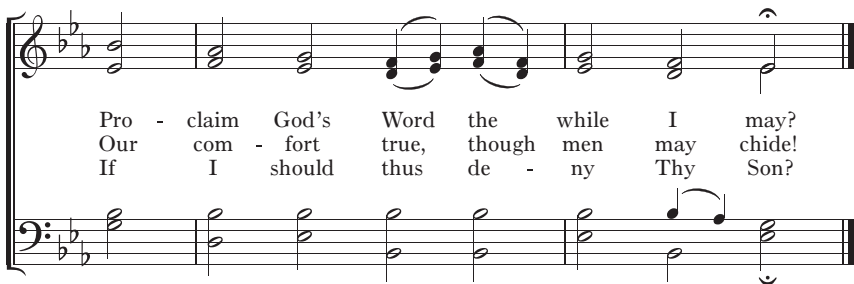
(116)

1. Ought I, for fear of mock - er - y, Re -
 2. Ought not God's fa - vor mean much more Than
 3. See, Lord, how sin - ners look a - skance, And

ject the Spir - it's urg - ing? Ought not my
 an - y man's dis - pleas - ure? Though men re -
 spurn Thy in - vi - ta - tion; Ought I for

faith the great - er be When Sa - tan's hosts are
 ject it o'er and o'er In ev - er - grow - ing
 that fore - go my chance To preach Thy great sal -

surg - ing? Ought I not glad - ly, day by day,
 meas - ure— It will as God's own Word a - bide,
 va - tion? For how could heav - en still be won



4. Ought I refrain, for such as these,
To tell the Gospel story,
And merely seek their ears to please,
Unmindful of Thy glory?
And ought I from that cross now hide
On which Thou, Lord, hast bled and died?

5. Who are the men whose spiteful scorn
And anger I am fearing?
Forsooth not gods, but mortals born
Enslaved to sin, and nearing
An awful death; they are no more
Than foam upon the ocean's shore!

6. O let them rage in anger still,
My Lord will ever take me
Beneath His shield; at last He will
To His reward awake me.
The love of God my soul doth save
Through perils dark, e'en to the grave.

7. The love of Christ constraineth me
The lost ones to be seeking,
And straying ones, so they will be
Once more in Jesus' keeping.
Let me with prayer His Gospel tell
And save them from the fire of hell.

8. And though for this most every man
My name would be rejecting;
Would me, as though within a ban,
From this world be ejecting—
The fear of God doth strengthen me
To bear the cross, Lord, faithfully.