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and still go on,
and still go on, As far from God as sheep can run.

2. But see how Heav'n's indulgent care
Attends their wand'rings here and there:
Still near at hand, where'er they stray,
With pricking thorns to hedge their way.
When wisdom calls, they stop their ear,
And headlong urge the mad career
Judgments nor mercies ne'er can sway
Their roving feet to wisdom's way.

3. Glory to God, they ne'er shall rove
Beyond the limits of His love:
Fenced with Jehovah's shalls and wills,
Firm as the everlasting hills.
Th'appointed time rolls on apace,
Not to propose but call by grace;
To change the heart, renew the will,
And turn their feet to Zion's hill.