

- 5. Mortal creatures stand afar, Cause no interruption! Thy word, Jesus, will I hear, Flesh leads to corruption. From all woes Give repose, And to give Thee pleasure Be my richest treasure.
- 6. Gather ev'ry fugitive, Make the vain surrender; The entangled, true rest give, Make all hard hearts tender; Thus my plea E'er shall be: Nothing shall find favor, But my Lord and Saviour.