

49B Hear This, All Ye People, Hear

vs. 1-9

1. Hear this, all ye people, hear,
 2. Truth with all my heart I seek,
 3. Why should I to fear give way
 4. They that trust in treas-ured gold,
 5. If from death one would be free

Earth's in hab it ants, give ear;
 And my mouth shall wis dom speak;
 When I see the e vil day,
 Tho' they boast of wealth un told,
 And cor rup tion nev er see,

2 All of high and low de gree,
 4 Hark en while in lyr ic strain
 When with wick ed ness my foes
 7 None can bid his broth er live,
 8 Cost ly is life's ran som price,

Rich and poor, give heed to me.
 I make hid den wis dom plain.
 Shall sur round me op pose?
 None to God a ran som give.
 Far be yond all sac ri fice.