

And grant to me Thy spirit  
To teach me what I had ought to say

7 O come and give attention  
With humble prayer wait on the Lord  
While I to you do mention  
How Jesus gives a just reward

8 The wicked must be driven  
Down to the regions of despair  
While saints arise in glory  
To reign with Christ forever there

9 'Tis time that old professors  
Should inquire where they are bound  
Since none can enter heaven  
But such as walk on holy ground

10 And if you be mistaken  
Your case of all will be the worst  
Your souls will be forsaken  
And more than that they will be cursed

11 As Christ a single soldier  
In all this congregation round  
Arise put on your armor  
And fight the battle on the ground