

X.

Say, when shall that bright Moment be
That I shall live alone for thee,
My Heart no Foreign Lords adore,
And the wild Muse prove false no more?

Forfaken, yet Hoping.

I.

HAPPY the Hours, the Golden Days
When I could call my *Jesus* mine,
And sit and view his Smiling Face,
And melt in Pleasures all Divine.

II.

Near to my Heart within my Arms
He lay, till Sin defil'd my Breast,
Till broken Vows and Earthly Charms
Tir'd and provok'd my Heavenly Guest.

III.

And now He's gone, (O Mighty Woe)
Gone from my Soul and hides his Love!

Curse on you, Sins, that griev'd Him so,
Ye Sins, that forc'd him to remove.

I V.

Break, Break my Heart, Complain my Tongue,
Hither, my Friends, your Sorrows bring,
Angels, assist my Doleful Song,
If you have e're a Mourning String.

V.

But, ah ! Your Joys are ever high,
Ever His Lovely Face you see,
While my poor Spirits pant and die,
And Groan for thee, my God, for thee.

V I.

Yet let my Hope look thro' my Tears
And spy afar his rolling Throne,
His Chariot thro' the cleaving Spheres
Shall bring the bright Beloved down.

V I I.

Swift as a Roe flies o're the Hills
My Soul springs out to meet him high,
Then the dear Conqueror turns his Wheels,
And climbs the Mansions of the Sky.

VIII.

There Smiling Joy for ever reigns,
 No more the Turtle leaves the Dove ;
 Farewel to Jealousies, and Pains,
 And all the Ills of Absent Love.

The Law and Gospel.

I.

CURST be the Man, for ever **Curst**
 That doth the smallest Sin commit,
 Death and Damnation for the First,
 Without Relief and Infinite.

II.

Thus *Sinai* roars ; and round the Earth
 Thunder and Fire and Vengeance flings ;
 But *Jesus*, thy dear gasping Breath
 And *Calvary* says Gentler things.

III.

Pardon, and Grace and boundless Love
 Streaming along a Saviour's Blood,

“ And