

## 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.

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## The Law and Gospel.

## I.

**C**URST 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

“ And Life and Joys and Crowns above

“ Dear purchas'd by a Bleeding God.

## I V.

Hark, how he prays; (the Charming Sound

Dwells on his Dying Lips) *Forgive* ;

And every Groan and gaping Wound

Cries, “ Father, Let the Rebels Live.

## V.

Go you that rest upon the Law,

And toil and seek Salvation there,

Look to the Flames that *Moses* saw,

And shrink, and tremble, and despair.

## V I.

But I'll retire beneath the Cross,

Saviour, at thy dear Feet I lie ;

And the keen Sword that Justice draws

Flaming and Red shall pass me by.

**T H E**