

# St. John's

Transcribed from *The Continental Harmony*, 1794.

1. "Where are the mourners," saith the Lord, "That wait and tremble at my word, That walk in darkness  
2. "No works nor duties of your own Can for the smallest sin atone; The robes that nature  
3. "The softest couch that nature knows Can give the conscience no repose; Look to my righteous-  
4. "Ye sons of pride, that kindle coals With your own hands, to warm your souls, Walk in the light of  
5. "This is your portion at my hands; Hell waits you with her iron bands; Ye shall lie down in

1. all the day? Come, make my name your trust and stay."  
2. may provide Will not your least pollutions hide."  
3. -ness and live; Comfort and peace are mine to give."  
4. your own fire, Enjoy the sparks that ye desire."  
5. sorrow there, In death, in darkness, and despair."