


# Moment's Thought


Charles Wesley, 1749 66. 86. (S. M.) Transcribed from Fobes' *Delaware Harmony*, 1814.

B $\flat$  Major


Amos Pilsbury, 1799

Tr.  5


1. Je - sus, my truth, my way, — My sure, un - er - ring light, On thee — my  
 2. My wis - dom and my guide, — My Coun - se - lor thou art; O ne - ver  
 3. I lift mine eye to thee, — My love - ly, blee - ding Lamb, That I — may


C. 

4. To thee, when sin draws nigh, — O let me still con - fess While trem - bling  
 5. Save, Lord! I can - not bear — This sore tem - ta - tion's storm; Save, or — I  
 6. Still, let thy Spi - rit, Lord, — Soon as the foe comes in, His in - stan -


T. 

7. Teach me the hap - py art — In all things to de - pend On thee, — who  
 8. O make me all like thee, — Be - fore I hence re - move; Set - tle, — con -  
 9. Let me thy wit - ness live, — When sin is all de - stroyed, And then — my


B. 

Tr.  10

fee - ble soul — I stay, Which thou — will lead a - right. On  
 let me leave — thy side, Or from — thy paths de - part. O  
 still en - ligh - tened be, And ne - ver put to shame. That

C. 

to — thy wounds I fly, My ut - ter help - less - ness. While  
 pe - rish in des - pair, O save — a dy - ing worm. Save,  
 ta - neous help af - ford, And stem — the tide of sin. His

T. 

ne - ver will — de - part, But love — me to the end. On  
 firm, — and 'sta - blish me, And build — me up in love. Set -  
 spot - less soul — re - ceive, And take — me home to God. And

B. 