

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 7, Book 1) 86. 86 (C. M.)

Kamalia

No copyright. Transcribed from *Plain Psalmody*, 1800.

F Major
Oliver Holden, 1800

1. Eternal wisdom has prepared A soul-reviving feast; And bids your longing appetites The rich provision taste.

2. Let every mortal ear attend,
And every heart rejoice;
The trumpet of the gospel sounds
With an inviting voice.

4. Ho! ye that pant for living streams,
And pine away and die,
Here you may quench your raging thirst
With springs that never dry.

6. Ye perishing and naked poor,
Who work with mighty pain
To weave a garment of your own
That will not hide your sin,

8. Dear God! the treasures of thy love
Are everlasting mines,
Deep as our helpless miseries are,
And boundless as our sins.

3. Lo! all ye hungry, starving souls.
That feed upon the wind,
And vainly strive with earthly toys
To fill an empty mind.

5. Rivers of love and mercy here
In a rich ocean join;
Salvation in abundance flows,
Like floods of milk and wine.

7. Come naked, and adorn your souls
In robes prepared by God,
Wrought by the labors of his Son,
And dyed in his own blood.

9. The happy gates of gospel grace
Stand open night and day;
Lord, we are come to seek supplies,
And drive our wants away.