

SCS #1355

T. F. Torrey

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TRUE

# CHRISTIAN LOVE;

TO

Be sung with any of the Common TUNES  
of the PSALMS.

Written by the late Reverend and Learned

MR. DAVID DICKSON,

Sometime Minister of the Gospel at IRVINE, after-  
wards Professor of Divinity in the University of  
EDINBURGH.

To which is added,

## HONEY-DROPS,

OR,

## CRYSTAL STREAMS:

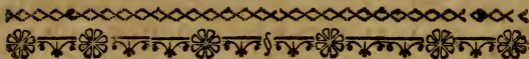
Flowing from CHRIST, the Fountain and Head  
thereof.

Col. iii. 16. *Let the Word of Christ dwell in you  
richly, in all Wisd<sup>m</sup>, teaching and admonishing  
one another in Psalms and Hymns, and spiritual  
Songs, singing with Grace in your Hearts to the  
Lord.*

1 Pet. i. 8. *Whom having not seen, ye love; in  
whom tho' now ye see him not, yet believing, ye re-  
joice with Joy unspeakable, and full of Glory.*

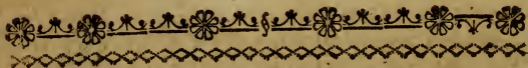
GLASGOW:

Printed by JOHN BRYCE, and Sold at his Shop  
in the Salt-Market, 1764.



TO THE  
R E A D E R.

SINCE Christ's fair Truth needs no  
man's art,  
Take this rude Song in better part.



## CHRISTIAN LOVE.

I Have a heart for love, so then,  
I cannot choose but have.

A love that can give full content,  
the least is I can crave.

I want not suiters, and they all *Psal. 4. 6, 7.*  
have agents still with me,

Who promise that which I do seek, *1 John 2. 15.*  
but sure I know they lie. *16, 17.*

Though honour heght to lift me up,  
and Mammon me to serve;

Yet their attendants skars me not. *1 Tim. 6. 7.*  
nor makes my heart to swerve:

Pale fear, dusk envy, care and toil,  
with other ill hew'd wights,

Wait for my service if I need  
their masters, O what fights.

The only thing like to prevail,  
was match'd unto my mind;

Whhen fancy busk'd my party with *Eccles. 1. 2.*  
perfections of each kind.

But now I see that fancy is  
not really as it seems;

No earthly love can give content;  
all loves but Christ's are dreams.

Then why want I contenting love,  
since Christ's love may be had;

In whom is all that I do seek,  
or can be thought or said?

What

- What other loves do seem to have,  
is truly in him found ;  
*Cant.* 5. 10. The scattered beauties of them all,  
in him are jointly bound.  
What they do lack and cannot have,  
because they finite be ;  
'Tis infinite in him it stands  
for ever still : O he.  
He, he is only worthy love,  
and nothing else but he.  
Alas ! that vanity so long  
hath so bewitched me.  
Why heard I flat t'ring idols word,  
why did I partly keep ?  
Why suffered I affliction,  
to sing me so asleep ?  
*Psal.* 77. 22. How went I on so foolishly,  
and kept so oft their tryst,  
As if false loves could be found true,  
and had no mind of Christ ;  
No, not when Christ was suiting me,  
and they found oft untrue,  
I stuck still in the bonds, and could  
myself no ways rescue.  
*Psal.* 73. 23. Yet good and wise Lord Jesus Christ,  
Did still pursue my love ;  
He knew, tho' I refus'd my heart  
was his, he could me move.  
*Cant.* 8. 4. And now 'tis done, my love is thine,  
Lord Jesus come, receive  
This whorish heart, and suffer not  
my soul hence to deceive.  
There shall my suiters all me serve,  
but thou my love shalt be.

They



They shall be mine, not I theirs, else  
 They shall not follow me.  
 Thus shall I have advantage twice,  
 and blest shall be my lot;  
 I'll get my lovers goods and love,  
 above theirs, well I wot.  
 A love that will not me despise,  
 though I unworthy be,  
 Tho' vile and loathsome, yet will he *Cant. 15. 1.*  
 not loath, but pity me: *Ezek. 16.*  
 Tho' fickle I, he will not change,  
 his constancy is known; *Mal. 3. 6.*  
 Of change no shadow is with him, *James. 1. 17.*  
 he loves for ay his own:  
 When I for want of wit and strength *Job 13. 15.*  
 offend, and do confers; *Psal. 103. 8,*  
 He will not chide, but pardon me *9.*  
 my faults both more and less.  
 He will no charge upon me lay, *1 Cor. 10. 16.*  
 more than I may well bear,  
 But will my burthens, as I need  
 support: I do not fear:  
 No, wrath at others will cause him, *Hab. 3. 25.*  
 unpleasent be to me;  
 No slanderer will get his ear,  
 to hear of me a lie.  
 He will not misconstruēt my words, *Isa. 17. 45.*  
 he will not angry be,  
 Nor fret without a cause, nor frown, *Psal. 103. 5.*  
 nor fitch a fault falsely:  
 Nor mark my ways so narrowly *1 Pet. 4. 9*  
 as nothing to pass by.  
 His love will hide my sin, in love  
 faith safely may rely.

He will not waste his heritage,  
nor will himself disgrace;

*Psal.* 89. 22. No foes can hurt him, and their spite  
he turns upon their face.

*John* 13. His love to other saints shall not  
work prejudice to me,  
More than the sun's light unto all,  
doth hinder me to see.

No causeless jealousy will vex  
at any time my mind.

*1st Cor.* 30. 21. But if he see my heart go wrong,  
*Rev.* 2. 19. I know he is so kind,

As to admonish and rebuke,  
and chasten if it need,

And so me save from perishing,  
too oft deserv'd indeed.

*Gen* 12. 3. If I be sad he will be loth,  
yet more to vex my heart;

*Num.* 24. 9. If any other will do so,  
'gainst them he'll take my part.  
And those that grieve me, he will grieve,  
and curse them more and less  
That curseth me, so will he those  
that bless me, surely bless.

*Job* 5. 29. If trouble set about me round,

*Psal.* 61. 15. he will not me forsake,  
Nor leave me comfortless alone,  
but pity on me take.

*1 Pet.* 13. 17. And if he hide his face a while,  
as wisdom oft requires,

*Jam.* 1. 3. He doth but exercise my faith,  
and sharpen my desires.

And if he seem to stay well long,  
that I become so dead

As I can neither say nor sing,  
 nor meditate nor read,  
 Nor do ought else that might af-  
 heart-pangs in such a case; (swage  
 But sigh and drop, and hang my  
 long looking for his grace. (head,  
 Uttering but broken words or none,  
 perplext with thoughts confus'd,  
 Suggestions whisper all the while,  
 as if I were refus'd.

Yet still his gracious hand doth me *John 5. 14*  
 support with secret strength,

And makes me in these deeps not drown *Isa. 2. 3.*  
 but brings me through at length.

Mean time he keeps my scatter'd words, *Psal. 56. 8.*  
 and failing those, my tears,

In books and bottles, and takes course  
 to rid me of my fears.

And feeling both my words and tears,  
 he marks each woful groan;

And feeling those my sighs, and all  
 the parcels of my moan:

Yea, when I sit astonish'd, *Psal. 120. 2.*  
 My lifted hands and looks

Speaks all my mind to him, as if  
 it written were in books.

For he doth search the heart and  
 what is the spirit's mind; (knows

And as its fit, gives answer to  
 needs cry in ev'ry kind:

And look how sharp these trials are,  
 their fruit is far more sweet;

His countenance compenseth all, *Rom. 8. 17.*  
 with one blink when we meet. *Psal. 20. 5.*

For

*Psal.* 4. 7. For he doth make my heart more  
*Psal.* 34. 21. than any tongue can tell, (glad  
*Psal.* 76. Tho' grief was great, yet joy is now  
 more sweet than grief was fell.  
 For judge ye whosoever felt,  
 what weight in sin, what grief,  
 In mind opprest, what anguish is,  
 when th'soul sees no relief.  
 What torments in perplexity,  
 what horror in God's wrath ;  
 What hell is fear'd eternity,  
 at losing of his breath.  
 And presuppone a soul were sure  
 to dwell at last above.  
*Prov.* 13. 12. In heav'n with Christ, yet know ye  
*Psal.* 22. 42. what languor is in love ; (not  
*Psal.* 11. 6, 3. What sickness in deferred hopes,  
 24. and 7. 8. what battle without foe ?  
 What trouble when God hides his  
 and seems us to forgo. (face,  
 Now judge again, when weights are  
 grief, anguish, torments gone; (lift,  
 For wrath, death, hell, eternity,  
 of fear now is there none.  
 But in their place the heart lift up,  
 life, light, and rest is come ;  
 Felt love, peace, victory, heart's  
 and Christ's sp'rit all in sum. (health,  
 Judge when your much provoked  
 himself shows reconcil'd, (Lord,  
 If with the joy that then is felt,  
 a heart may not be fill'd.  
 Now what can others love do here,  
 to souls in such a case.

But

But add more grief, and make the veil *Jo. 15. 13.*  
 more thick to hide Christ's face:  
 Then other loves, all get you gone,  
 or else take servants place:  
 Too hard conditions were to me,  
 for you to quit his face, *Psf. 64. 10.*  
 For one hour's joy in him is more,  
 though mixt with dreary tears,  
 Than all earth's honour, pleasure,  
 can yield in many years. (wealth,  
 Now let me rest and rouse my love, *Psf. 116. 7.*  
 who first me lov'd and chus'd,  
 And long call'd for my worthless love, *Gal. 2. 20.*  
 and would not be refus'd.  
 I'll seek his love as he sought mine,  
 and learn of him to love,  
 Since he invites I cannot miss.  
 though whiles he shall me prove.  
 My love's his Father's eldest son,  
 his Father, King of Kings: *John 2. 18.*  
 His heritage is heaven and earth,  
 and in them both all things. *Dan. 2. 47.*  
 His wisdom laid the world all round, *Psf. 2. 8.*  
 and parted sea and land, *Heb 1. 2.*  
 Earth's body thro' as veins, he drew *Prov. 8. 22.*  
 the waters with his hand.  
 He made the sun and stars so swift,  
 yet not be seen to move,  
 Lest man on earth had vexed been  
 with motions from above.  
 His strength upholds this weighty globe,  
 and yet which is far more,  
 He bare our sins and heavy wrath,  
 deserv'd of us therefore.

- 2 Cor. 1. 20. For truth God's promises in him  
are all, yea, and Amen:  
For love, his death for us a proof,  
sufficient hath been.  
For justice, he can do no wrong,  
for mercy, there is none.  
Or shall in hell be, who have fought  
for grace thro' him alone.
- Deut. 2. 31. 4. Most lofty and most lowly mind,  
most good and most severe.
- Isa. 57. 15. Most lovely, and most terrible,  
do all in him co-here.
- Mat. 11, 29. The meekest Lamb to all his friends  
a lion to his foes.  
He gives his peace to all that comes,  
wrath follows all that goes.  
No foe can stand before his face,  
no fugitive can flee,
- Mal. 3. 2. No lurking hole can hide from him,  
his eyes do all things see.
- Psal. 139. 8. 7. 10, 11, 12. Almighty all where present, though  
his body heaven contain.
- Rev. 4. 7. Eternal God, tho' he as man,  
man's property retain  
No robb'ry for his Majesty  
his Father's match to be,  
The Father's Godhead and the Spi-  
and his are one all three. (rits,
- Phil. 2. 6. Therefore when I do love the Son,  
I love the Father too,  
And so the Sp'rit who dwells in him,  
to all I worship do.
- 1 John. 5. 7. He is the Tree of Life to me,  
and so to all his own.
- Gen. 3. 22.  
Gen. 24.

No fiery sword debars us now,  
all we for friends are known. *John 5. 14, 15.*  
In him my sabbath is begun,  
he teacheth me to cease. *Gen. 2. 32.*  
*Heb. 4. 10.*  
From mine own works, and lead me to  
his rest by steps of peace. *Gen. 2 10.*  
Flood branch'd in four, to water all  
new plants of paradise,  
Redeem'd, and holy, making them,  
and righteous, and wise.  
Tho' we have slain him, yet his blood  
speaks better things for us,  
Than Abel's crying curse: but his *Gen. 1. 14.*  
cries, Lord be gracious.  
Tho' wrath should overflow the land  
as with a new deluge,  
Or fire consume the earth, yet Christ's *Gen. 6. 10.*  
safe ark is our refuge.  
For now no wrath unmix'd with love,  
shall of his own be felt,  
Because God in his sacrifice,  
the smell of death hath melt: *Gen. 8. 21.*  
And as the bow in cloud is pawn *Gen. 9. 31.*  
of not returning flood: *Isa. 54. 9.*  
So is that off'ring constant pledge,  
of our eternal good.  
True Isaac offered up for me,  
not minted at, but slain:  
Most Isaac like in this escape,  
tho' slain, he rose again.  
Sweet Joseph by his brethren sold,  
by our means made to serve:  
He hath provided well our food,  
lest we thro' want should starve.

- Heb.* 2. 14. From Egypt's bonds, and slav'ry base,  
15. 'tis he that sets us free :
- 1 Cor.* 10. 'Tis he that doth prepare our way,  
through floods and raging sea.  
That Prophet rais'd like Moses true,  
but fruitfuller than he :
- Heb.* 2. 3. He law and curse, and types of good  
2. 3. Christ, grace and truth gives me.
- John* 11. 17. My duty Moses shows, but strength  
*2 Cor.* 3. 6. none can he give to do,  
*&c.*
- Heb.* 7. 16. But Christ by teaching gives me life,  
*&c.* and will, and action too.  
The Priest that offer'd only once,  
and pacify'd for ay ;  
And needs not Aaron like repeat  
his sacrifice each day.  
For Aaron's offering oft did prove  
his off'ring unperfit :  
But Christ's, because it perfect makes  
God still our sins to quit.
- Heb.* 10. 14. In him all laws and types are fill'd,  
*Heb.* 7. 12. in him they have an end :  
No further use of them, since God  
did Christ their substance send,  
No priest by office now on earth,  
no proper sacrifice,  
No altar of materials,  
no fixt place of service.
- John* 4. 27. The tent where God dwells bodily,  
the temple where the tryft  
Is set, for meeting of our God,  
as reconcil'd in Christ.
- Heb.* 9. 2. He ark with ready angels cled,  
*&c.* he mercy seat of God



Access and oracles of peace,  
giving to us abroad.

By him the withered rose bears fruit, *Num. 17. 7.*  
with him is manna hid :

The law in him lies clos'd from speech,  
except through mercy's lid.

By him my prayers are perfum'd,  
and smell as incense sweet : *Heb. 7.*

By him my cup is furnished,  
and table fill'd with meat.

The priest, the altar, and the lamb,  
the laver washing all :

And what else any rite did sign,  
he fills up great and small.

The Judge that rids his people from *Col. 9. 17.*  
all adversaries hand.

Our kindly King by whom we may,  
possess that promis'd land.

To all his subjects affable,  
above all earthly kings :

His basest servants have his ear  
at all times in all things.

He is the church's dearest love,  
and therefore must be mine,

Tho' I be base, yet will his grace  
to be my love incline. *Isa. 17. 15.*

Oft hath he prov'd his love to me,  
and will not now decline ;

Oft hath his love much sweeter been  
to me than finest wine. *Cant. 2. 2.*

Oft hath the preaching of his word,  
in straits and fears of death,

As sweetest kisses been to me,  
convey'd with lively breath. *Cant. 1. 2.*

- Cant.* 2. 5. Oft hath his apples hunger stay'd,  
*Cant.* 2. 3. my thirst his flagons quench'd,  
 Oft hath his shadow me refresh'd,  
 as herbs by dew bedrench'd.  
 Oft in his love withdrawing, he  
 from bed hath made me rise,  
 And seek him long before I found,  
 to make me after wise. (gone,  
*Cant.* 4. 2. And when we met, his wrath was  
 he call'd me spouse betroth'd,  
 And washing me by pardon, said,  
 my fair love tho' self-loth'd.  
 Now fairest love, let my soul say,  
 who made me clean but thou?  
*Cant.* 11. 3. Who made a child of wrath like me,  
*Cant.* 3. 16. stand reconciled now?  
*Hof.* 2. 3. What makes me lovely but thy love  
 that set the price on me? (thine,  
 Whose beauty makes me fair but  
 what have I not from thee?  
 My exaltation is come,  
 to be a child of God.  
 By thy descending to be man  
 and some whiles here abode.  
*Luke* 1. 35. Thy clean conception and birth,  
 proves thee to be the Tree,  
 Where cut from Adam's filthy stock,  
 I imp'd clean must be. (soft,  
 Thy manger makes my bed more  
 thy stable makes me inns:  
*Luke* 2. 16. Thy banishment home brings me  
 my country people wins. (where  
*Mat.* 1. 12 Thy wisdom in thy childhood, hides  
 my foolish youthful toys;  
 Thy

Thyself devoting unto griefs,  
 is ground of all my joys.  
 Thy emptying, my fulness is,  
 thy meanness me promotes ;  
 Thy hiding of thy royal state,  
 a kingdom me allots.  
 Thy servant's shape, and service done, *Phil. 2. 7.*  
 from service sets me free,  
 And bondage of proud Satan's yoke,  
 and sin's strong tyranny.  
 Thy lurking thirty years unknown, *Luke 3. 23.*  
 for ever makes me shine, *Mat. 13. 16.*  
 With glory far above the reach  
 of subtillest engine.  
 Thy name inroll'd in sinners book  
 by baptism, makes my name  
 To be inroll'd among the saints,  
 ev'n those of greatest fame.  
 Thy offering suretyship for me,  
 to God at Jordan's bank,  
 Hath freed me from my sin, and hell :  
 well's me, and God I thank.  
 I hear thee say to God, Behold *Isa. 8. 18.*  
 me, and my children all.  
 I hear the Father answer thee,  
 I love you great and small.  
 I hear thee say, take me for them,  
 let me their burden bear ;  
 I hear the Father cry, Content,  
 come, children, come and hear. *Isa. 55. 5.*  
 Come hear the covenant between  
 me and my dearest Son ;  
 Come give your heart's consent thereto,  
 and then your bargain's done.

I hear

- I hear thee say, Man's due is death,  
I'll do thy will, O Lord.  
My soul and body both for theirs  
let suffer I accord.
- Psal.* 4. 8.
- I hear my Father's voice from heav'n  
cry, Lovely Son art thou :  
These, and all this (and what was I)  
are thine, I'm pleas'd now.  
I hear him say to all, and me,  
go hear my Son, and live.  
He drew, I came, they welcom'd me :  
and life, I feel, do'st give.  
Now take me with thee where thou  
for we must never shed (wilt,  
In faith my soul is glew'd to thee,  
lead me as blind are led.  
Cross Satan's teeth, if our way ly,  
and cross each other so :  
To priests, to bench, to Golgotha,  
lead me and I will go.
- Mat.* 27. 33.
- But lead, and leave me not, or else  
I cannot miss to fall :  
If thou do hold me in thy hand,  
I fear no foe at all.  
Thy combats make me not amaz'd,  
for what could make me wo ;
- Rom.* 3. 31.
- Thy victory my conflict makes  
to be with vanquish'd foe.
- Mat* 8. 31.
- Thy going to the wilderness  
brings me to saints city :  
Thy fighting all alone, makes me  
fight in thy company.
- Mat.* 4. 1.
- Thy being tempted forty days,  
all my days makes me sure.

Thy

Thy presence, help, and comfort shall *Heb. 2. 18.*  
with tempted me, endure.

If by some wrong mean I be tempt,  
to fill my nature's lust: *Mat. 4. 3,*

Of God to tempt, neglecting means, *4, 5.*  
under pretence of trust.

To help or hazard life, some way,  
which God will not allow :

I see thee still before me, Lord,  
my helper here be thou.

'Tis true my flesh doth grieve to think  
what may thy saints befall :

What horrible suggestions  
and blasphemies withal :

What shapes and apparitions, *Mat. 1. 4, 8.*  
by night some, some by day,

Yea power of this flesh ; yet thou  
has us'd my fear to stay.

Most dangerous of all methinks,  
when Satan, God to scorn,

In false religion worship craves,  
and hides both hoof and horn. *Mat. 3. 6.*

And angel-like, in some man's mouth,  
bids to some image bow :

And worldly motives brings, thy truth,  
to cause me disavow.

In this case, Lord, give light, that I *Mat. 1.*  
may Satan bid avoid :

For thousands here for fault of light,  
gull'd have been and destroy'd.

To free me from this ill I know  
new trouble shall me breed,

And make the world me persecute  
with spite, in word and deed ;

But so I may thy truth retain,  
 and still adhere to thee,  
 I fear no persecution,  
 nor wicked's injurie,  
 More hated can I not, than thou,  
 no more despised be ;  
 More charg'd with bitter calumnies,  
 nor after get the lie.  
 More scorn'd and mocked in my fate,  
 more followed at the back :

*Luke* 23. 11. Finger and tongue shut forth withal,  
*Psal.* 12. 17. murgeons that mockers make.

*John* 1. 1. Less welcome where I offer love :  
 less thanked for good deeds :  
 Worse entertain'd in my country,  
 worse furnish'd in my needs.  
 More friendly handled by my friends,  
 and those of mine own blood,  
 Than thou was, I, yea, nor can be  
 who suffer shall for good.

What can befall me which did not  
 before befall to thee ?

What more desir'st for righteousness  
 can I expect to be ?

*Mat.* 8. 20. What lodging less, than ly thereout ;  
 what harder bed than rocks ?

What sharper rest, than not to sleep,  
 or to prevent the cocks ?

What scant or want, more than to  
 no penny in my purse, (have

*Mat.* 7. 27. Among such people as me hate,  
 and in their heart me curse ?

What greater hunger than to fast,  
 and when 'tis time to eat,

To send and buy some coarse pease bread,  
 and get no other meat?  
 What greater drought then want a drink, *John 4. 5.*  
 in journey at mid-day?  
 And for a drink of water call,  
 and hear one say me nay?  
 What spoil of goods, more than to strip,  
 me to the naked skin, *John 4. 5.*  
 And in my sight divide my cloaths,  
 and then to scorn begin?  
 What danger more than present death, *Mat. 2. 37.*  
 by stones lift up to cast: (adjudg'd, *John 8. 58.*  
 There steep down rocks, here man *Luke 4. 20.*  
 to be thrown down, made fast.  
 What banish'd can I more be then, *Mal. 26. 57.*  
 for life chas'd here and there,  
 Without a hole to hide my head,  
 which ev'n to beasts is rare?  
 What prison worse than fall in hands  
 of persecuting priests,  
 Thirsting like wolves for blood of saints,  
 to grace their godless feasts?  
 What judgment more unjust than find *Mat. 26. 69.*  
 my party sit as judge,  
 And still the less fault he can find,  
 the more at me to grudge? *John 18: 22.*  
 And if I speak a modest truth,  
 to smite me on the face; *Isa. 50. 6.*  
 And pull the hair off head and cheeks,  
 and all me to disgrace. (in  
 What torments more than pricks thrust *Mat. 27.*  
 one's head fourscore at once: *29.*  
 Yea all the flesh with scourging rent,  
 and nothing safe but bones:

and those so racked in all joints  
and sinews none go free:

*Mat. 27. 25.* But legs and arms afunder speld,  
hung up and nail'd on tree.

And what may seem to be untouch'd  
thy tender bowels all.

So burnt, as flock'ning welcome was  
by vinegar and gall. (more

All this thou suffered, Lord, and  
than any can exprefs: (such

*Mat. 27. 4.* Why should I then be fear'd for  
like sufferings more or less?

Thou came to witness for the truth  
and so must all thine do:

Thou came to suffer for the truth  
and so must all thine too.

*Mat. 16. 24.* None follow thee except they be  
content thy cross to bear:

*2 Tim. 11. 2.* None crown'd shall be, except they  
for truth thy livery wear. (will

The truth is limit to thy word,  
thine and none others saw: (have

*John 5. 39.* Thy scriptures meaning thou will  
my rule and thy full law,

O that I were inclin'd to do  
what duties there are nam'd:

*1 Pet. 4. 16.* Then when I suffer'd should for  
I could not be ashamed. (truth

*Mat. 15. 19.* And suffer must we, else do wrong,  
when men from age to age,

To chop and change thine ordi-  
run headlong in a rage: (nance,

*Pf. 119. 116.* And by their own traditions,  
do make thy precepts void:

Urging



Urging their own will more than thine,  
so have thy law destroy'd.

But thou, Lord over all, declares *Mat. 15. 9.*  
such worship to be vain :

And e'er we yield, thy jealousy  
wills rather we be slain.

Yea, we do but a needless work,  
and weaken little ones,

And chuse our urgers should us sink *Mat. 18. 16*  
in deep seas with mill-stones.

Then strengthen, Lord, my faith in thee *Psal. 56.*  
that flesh I do not fear : 4.

But fear may only thine offence,  
whose love thou bought so dear.

And since thou hast me bought so dear  
why may I not be sure,

That love which made thee pay my price *John. 15.*  
shall stedfastly endure ?

If I should lean to my free will,  
or strength, I could not stand ;

Oft had I perish'd, if my life  
had li'n in my own hand.

I wonder not at such as lean  
to their works, will or strength,

Fit others for, and make themselves  
apostatize at length.

For such do not deny themselves,  
and so not follow thee :

I chas'd am to thee for refuge,  
and so preserv'd must be.

Chac'd souls are sensible of sin,  
and sensible of wrath :

And fly from both to thee for life, *Mat. 19. 21.*  
and in thee draw their breath. *Heb. 6. 8.*

How then can such not persevere,  
and so be sav'd at length, (own,  
Whom thou dost empty of their  
and fills with thy fresh strength.

*John 6. 37.* These are the souls that come to thee,  
whom thou wilt not cast out. (thee  
These souls are drawn and driven to  
whom thou must save, no doubt.

*John 17. 9.* These are thy sheep for whom thou  
*and 20, 28.* for whose life thou didst die: (prays  
Whom liars shall not long deceive,  
whom none can pull from thee,

*John 6. 39.* These did thy Father give to thee,  
with his express command:  
Son, see thou lose not one of those,  
I'll crave them at thy hand.

*Ibid.* Keep them, and make them persevere  
and lead them all the way,  
Thro' life and death, and raise them  
to glory at that day. (up  
Thou dost accept this charge, & pawns  
thy honour, charge to keep:

*Psal. 12. 1. 4.* Our faithful Shepherd well I know;  
not slumber will, nor sleep.

*Heb. 9.* These sin and law chas'd souls, thou  
*Rom. 8. 9.* true Isaacs all to be: (counts  
*and 8. 17.* Children of promise styling them,  
and heirs annex'd with thee.

*Tit. 1. 1.* These God's elect are, whom he hath  
*Rom. 8. 9.* predestinate of old;  
And in his counsel hath decreed  
to save as he hath told.  
Whom to assure of endless life,  
by his unchang'd decree,

His truth and oath he laid in pawn, *Heb. 6. 18.*  
 in which he cannot lie. *and 6. 12.*

And swore by his eternal self,  
 for greater there was none,

That of his elect company,  
 there should not perish one.

And tho' these souls like ship on sea  
 may fearfully be tost :

And whiles may seem close overwhelm'd  
 yet none such shall be lost.

*Isa. 54. 11.*

Their anchor lies within the vail,  
 no wind can make it drive :

*Heb. 6. 19.*

It lies where thou art landed, Lord,  
 and where we shall arrive.

Now who saith that thy elect ones *Rom. 1. 28.*  
 for all this perish may,

And that thy saints of purpose call'd,  
 from thee may fall away.

And looses us from leaning on  
 the strength of thy right hand.

They draw from building on the rock, *Mat. 7. 24.*  
 and bids us build on sand.

They say Peter and Judas are  
 alike belov'd of thee :

And that they both for gifts receiv'd  
 alike beholden be.

As Judas for his perishing *Mat. 16. 15.*  
 may wyte the love of self :

So Peter his free will for life  
 may praise and thank himself.

They say thou know'st not who are thine  
 of none they make thee sure ?

*1 Tim. 21.*

They say the Lord's foundation  
 doth not ay firm endure.

10.

- They say thou chooses some to-day,  
and casts them off the morn :
- Heb.* 6. 1. 6. They make thee like vain Man to be  
17. 18. and do thy counfel scorn.
- John* 17. 9 They make thee pray for thine elect  
*Rom.* 7. 34. and not get thy request :
- Hcb.* 7. 25. Yea tho' thou for them live for ay,  
*Rom.* 8. 16. to intercede as priest.
- God's elect to whom he gives right  
to be his sons and heirs,
- John* 16. 28. They make them want sure right to  
the heritage for theirs. (have  
The saints till death seduc'd may be  
and sheep pull'd from thine hand,  
Whom God thee charg'd to keep and  
to say they do not stand. (guard,
- Heb.* 6. 18. Thy word, thy oath, thy covenant,  
they make no certainty.
- Faith's anchor they make drive, they  
in substance blasphemy. (speak  
They make the merchant nothing  
and very short of thought, (wise,
- John* 10. 11. Who pay'd the price, and was not sure  
to have what thou hast bought.
- Yea, so unwise, as for thy sheep  
thine own life not to spare :
- Whom thou may lose, tho' so dear  
such foolish blocks are rare. (bought  
O wicked thought be far from me,
- John* 13.  
*Rom.* 8. 10, I know thy love doth last :
- And whom of purpose thou dost call,  
*and* 5. 8. thy grace doth hold them fast,  
Who thou dost love, for them thou  
dy'd,

Thy

Thy love, thy ransoming in heaven,  
 all jointly thou dost give,  
 And whosoever hates his sin *John 4. 16.*  
 and sets his love on thee,  
 Maybe assur'd thou lov'dst him first,  
 and for his life didst die.  
 Now Lord, thou know'st I hate my  
 and seek to have it slain : (sin,  
 Thou that know'st all, know'st I thee love, *John 11.*  
 and feels it not in vain. *17.*  
 Then, Lord, my love thou wilt allow,  
 that I apply thy death; *Gal. 2. 20.*  
 And by that means persuaded rest, *Psal. 116. 17.*  
 to be exeem'd from wrath :  
 And well I wot the ransom is  
 sufficient enough,  
 Me to redeem from hell and imp,  
 me in thee as thy bough.  
 For me thou emptied thyself, *Rom. 4. 5.*  
 and stood in Father's law :  
 For me thou emptied thyself, *Phil. 2. 7.*  
 and stood in Father's aw.  
 For me thou took on thee the curse, *Gal. 3. 24.*  
 and felt thy Father's wrath :  
 For me oft plunged was thy soul, *Mat, 29. 33.*  
 and heavy to the death :  
 For which I sinfully did laugh,  
 thou mourn'd and wept full sore ;  
 For pleasure taken in my sin,  
 thro' grief oft didst thou rore.  
 For mine ill deeds thou silenc'd was,  
 and knew not what to say :  
 For mine ill words thou, Lord, was bound *Mark 17.*  
 condemn'd, and led away.

*True Christian Love.*

Thy ditty were each one my wrongs,  
against both God and man ;

Thy sentence was my due desert,  
for sins whereto I ran ;

These lashes laid upon thy skin,  
these stripes and all thy wounds.

*John 12. 27.* Were for my soul's wounds made with  
O love, how thou abounds ! (sin,  
O thus, my love to see thee sad !  
O thus, to see thee weep !

*Mat. 26. 8.* O thus to hear thee groan and pant,  
and cry with sighs cut deep !  
O agony ! O fearful sweat !  
O tears ! O bloody drops !

*Luke 23. 24.* How mingled down from cheeks to  
and chafing other hopes : (sweat,  
To see my love, for love of me  
on bloody shoulders bear

*Mat. 17.* That cross, that curse, that growing  
and trembling thus for fear, (wrath  
To see Almighty God so weak,  
life's fountain thus to die :

*Mat. 26. 45.* With shame and pain o'ercharg'd, till  
wondred, and all for me. (heav'n  
Woes me for all my sins : woes me  
for roots of sin so long ;

*Rom. 7. 4.* Which have so long time grown in  
and like to stick so strong. (me,  
Oh help my Love to have them slain,  
oh, here revenge thy death ;  
Oh, on this ill avenge me too,  
which wrong'd us both so hath.  
Well's me, I wot thou wilt anon,  
grant this and each request ;

Anon

Anon our joy perfect shall be,  
 anon our marriage-feast :  
 For as thou dy'd for me, for me  
 so also didst thou rise: *Jo'm 16. 23.*  
 And reigns as god, and shall me fetch, *Rom. 5. 24.*  
 so makes thy word me wise. *1 Thess. 4.*  
 Fond lovers, tell me now if you  
 have any love like this; *Cant. 5. 10.*  
 Come take a share with me, my Love *and 5. 16.*  
 wholly spiritual is.  
 Come, change your love, and love with me,  
 or else you perish shall ;  
 Go charge your loves to do the same,  
 or perish shall you all.  
 God's curse on him that loveth not, *2 Cor. 16.*  
 my Love, Lord Jesus Christ :  
 Or loves not them that do love him, *Eph. 22.*  
 This curse with death keeps trust.  
 Behold, this is my Dove, yet it *Acts 2. 24.*  
 he could like your love die, *4.*  
 All these excellencies of his *Rev. 28*  
 should work my misery.  
 Or yet if I by death could be, *2 Cor. 19.*  
 depriv'd of this my Love :  
 All that is said, or can yet more,  
 were nought to my behove.  
 But now my Love shall never die,  
 his days shall never end :  
 His life shall eternize his love, *Rev. 1. 1.*  
 his life to love doth tend. *Heb. 1. 1.*  
 And I by death shall have no loss *2 Cor. 13.*  
 my love shall then be more, *14.*  
 Both mine to him, and his to me,  
 blessed be God therefore :

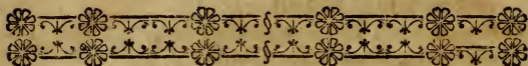
Yea,

Yea, and becaule I cannot live,  
and bruik his love beneath,  
My chariot to eternal life,  
death he appointed hath.

*2 Kings 2. 11.* Therefore till death his love shall be  
the best part of my life:  
In him I'll strive 'gainst baser Loves,  
and death will end the strife.

Only, my Lord, still pity me,  
and tarry not too long: (come,

*Rev. 22. 20.* My sp'rit and flesh cry, Come Lord  
death shall renew my song.



# H O N E Y - D R O P S,

O R,

## C H R Y S T A L S T R E A M S :

Flowing from CHRIST, the Fountain and Head  
thereof.

**O**F God's great goodness now  
I'll sing,

I will his mercy praise

For to extol Jehovah King

a quiv'ring voice I'll raise.

*Jer. 24. 7.*

*32. 38.*

I'll be thy God, thou say'st, O Lord,  
this promis'd is to me:

What highest heaven can afford

I will vouchsafe on thee.

*Rev. 21. 7.*

For this poor earth thou needs not  
thou shalt inherit all: (care,

With



With Christ my Son thou shalt be heir, *Rom. 8. 17.*  
in glore celestial.

O pause my soul, and be amaz'd  
at this transcendant grace;

And for thy vileness be abas'd,  
be sure to make thy peace.

Oh what am I but sinful dust,  
and shall I have such store

Of riches, that shall never rust  
in that eternal glore?

Is't not enough, I'm not in hell,  
tormented in that fire?

For oft did I thy voice repel,  
provoking thee to ire.

And shall not only thou relieve  
me from th' infernal lake?

But also promisest to give  
good things for mercies sake.

And shall I have not only crumbs  
which from thy table fall:

But more than all the richest sums  
of gold and silver all.

And shall it not suffice to give  
what creatures can afford?

But thou wilt have me for to live,  
ev'n with thyself, O Lord!

Shall God then be my portion? *Psal. 119. 57.*  
his wisdom to direct?

His goodness for compassion,  
his power to protect.

His holiness to sanctify,  
his all sufficient store,

Me to provide with rich supply;  
blest be my God therefore.

Shall

- Shall his high habitation,  
 ev'n be my dwelling place?
- Rom.* 8. 28. And shall his creatures every one  
*Hof.* 2. 18. 19. make way for my solace!
- Psal.* 34. 7. Shall his brave angels me furround,  
 and guard me from all ill?  
 O this great mercy hath no bound!  
 sing praises then I will.
- Psal.* 103. O then, my soul, let all thy strength  
 and faculties each one,  
 Be consecrate to God at length  
 for his salvation  
 Thy time and talent then bestow,  
 his name to glorify;  
 Who did to thee such mercy show,  
 praise him most cheerfully.
- Psal.* 103. 11. But as his mercies great and free,  
 145 8. so doth it still endure,  
*Psal.* 136. Most firm and sure t'eternity,  
 none shall their souls injure.
- Isa.* 49. 15. A woman may forgetful be  
 of infants to her born:  
 But tho' she would, yet would not  
 me leave to be forlorn. (God
- Isa.* 54. 10. The mountains may removed be:  
 the day and night may change,
- Psal.* 46. 2. The hills be cast into the sea:  
 tho' heav'n and earth do range.  
 Yet sure he will most tenderly,  
 his precious saints embrace,
- Mat.* 16. 18. In spite of hell, they shall prevail,  
 and see his glorious face,
- Isa.* 49. 10. I'm grav'n upon his palms, therefore  
 I'll not forgotten be;

Tho'

Tho' I were even at death's dark vale, *Psal.* 23. 4.  
it shall not terrify.

His wrath may for a moment last, *Isa.* 54. 7, 8.  
to chasten me for sin,

Yea everlasting kindness, I,  
and favour hope to find.

Then I'll begin to banish sin,  
contemning worldly toys:

With wings I'll fly and soar on high,  
seeking for heavenly joys.



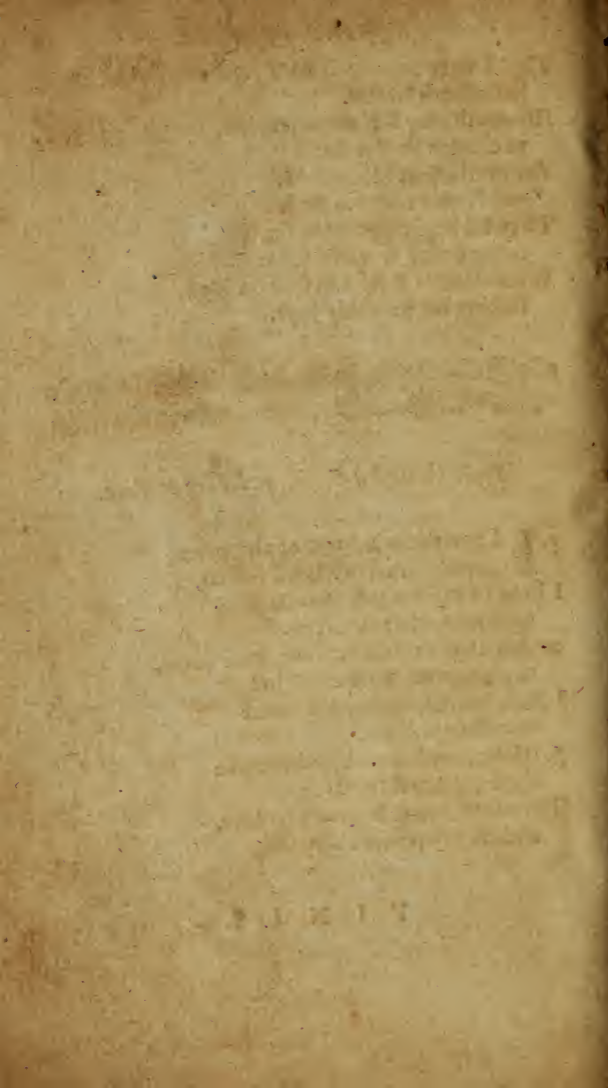
*Sight through a Glass, and Face to Face.*

1. **I** Love the windows of thy grace,  
thro' which my Lord is seen,  
I long to meet my Saviour's face,  
without a glass between.

2. Oh that the happy hour were come,  
to change my faith to sight!  
I shall behold my Lord at home  
in a diviner light.

3. Haste, my beloved, and remove  
these interposing days;  
Then shall my passions all be love,  
and all my powers be praise.

F I N I S.





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