

Ho! Ye That Thirst, Approach the Spring
Scottish Paraphrases, 1745-51.
Scottish Psalter, 1635.

Ho! ye that thirst, approach the spring
Where living waters flow:
Free to that sacred fountain all
Without a price may go.

How long to streams of false delight
Will ye in crowds repair?
How long your strength and substance waste
On trifles light as air?

My stores afford those rich supplies
That health and pleasure give:
Incline your ear, and come to Me;
The soul that hears shall live.

Seek ye the Lord, while yet His ear
Is open to your call;
While offered mercy still is near,
Before His footstool fall.

Let sinners quit their evil ways
Their evil thoughts forego;
And God, when they to Him return,
Returning grace will show.

He pardons with o'erflowing love;
"For," hear the voice divine!
My nature is not like to yours,
Nor like your ways are Mine:

"But far as heaven's resplendent orbs
Beyond earth's spot extend,
As far My thoughts, as far My ways,
Your ways and thoughts transcend."