

Not to Condemn the Sons of Men

Isaac Watts, 1707.

Ralph Harrison, 1784.

Not to condemn the sons of men,  
Did Christ, the Son of God, appear;  
No weapons in His hands are seen,  
No flaming sword nor thunder there.

Such was the pity of our God,  
He loved the race of man so well,  
He sent His Son to bear our load  
Of sins, and save our souls from hell.

Sinners, believe the Savior's word,  
Trust in His mighty name and live;  
A thousand joys His lips afford,  
His hands a thousand blessings give.

But vengeance and damnation lies  
On rebels who refuse the grace;  
Who God's eternal Son despise,  
The hottest hell shall be their place.