

Terrible Thought! Shall I Alone

Charles Wesley, 1763.

William Tans'ur, 1734.

Terrible thought! shall I alone
Who may be saved Shall I
Of all, alas! whom I have known,
Through sin for ever die?

While all my old companions dear,
With whom I once did live,
Joyful at God's right hand appear,
A blessing to receive.

Shall I, amidst a ghastly band,
Dragged to the judgment seat,
Far on the left with horror stand,
My fearful doom to meet?

Ah, no! I still may turn and live,
For still His wrath delays;
He now vouchsafes a kind reprieve,
And offers me His grace.

I will accept His offers now,
From every sin depart,
Perform my oft-repeated vow
And render Him my heart.

I will improve what I receive,
The grace through Jesus giv'n;
Sure, if with God on earth I live,
To live with Him in Heav'n.