

When Languor and Disease Invade
Augustus Toplady, 1780.
Andrew Tait, 1749.

When languor and disease invade
This trembling house of clay,
'Tis sweet to look beyond my pains,
And long to fly away.

Sweet to look inward, and attend
The whispers of His love;
Sweet to look upward to the place
Where Jesus pleads above.

Sweet to look back, and see my name
In life's fair book set down;
Sweet to look forward and behold
Eternal joys my own.

Sweet to reflect how grace divine
My sins on Jesus laid;
Sweet to remember that His blood
My debt of suffering paid.