

Attend, While God's Exalted Son
Isaac Watts, 1707-09.
Welsh tune.

Attend, while God's exalted Son
Doth His own glories show:
Behold, I sit upon My throne,
Creating all things new.

Nature and sin are passed away,
And the old Adam dies;
My hands a new foundation lay,
See the new world arise.

"I'll be a Sun of Righteousness
To the new heav'ns I make;
None but the newborn heirs of grace
My glories shall partake."

Mighty Redeemer! set me free
From my old state of sin;
O make my soul alive to Thee,
Create new powers within.

Renew mine eyes, and form mine ears,
And mold my heart afresh;
Give me new passions, joys, and fears,
And turn the stone to flesh.

Far from the regions of the dead,
From sin, and earth, and hell,
In the new world that grace has made,
I would for ever dwell.