

Awaked by Sinai's Awful Sound  
Samson Occom, 1760.  
Lowell Mason, 1839.

Awaked by Sinai's awful sound,  
My soul in bonds of guilt I found,  
And knew not where to go;  
Eternal truth did loud proclaim,  
"The sinner must be born again,  
Or sink to endless woe."

Amazed I stood, but could not tell  
Which way to shun the gates of hell,  
For death and hell drew near;  
I strove, indeed, but strove in vain;  
"The sinner must be born again"  
Still sounded in my ear.

When to the law I trembling fled,  
It poured its curses on my head;  
I no relief could find.  
This fearful truth increased my pain;  
"The sinner must be born again"  
O'erwhelmed my tortured mind.

Again did Sinai's thunders roll,  
And guilt lay heavy on my soul,  
A vast oppressive load;  
Alas, I read and saw it plain,  
"The sinner must be born again,"  
Or drink the wrath of God.

The saints I heard with rapture tell  
How Jesus conquered death and hell,  
And broke the fowler's snare;  
Yet when I found this truth remain,  
"The sinner must be born again,"  
I sank in deep despair.

But while I thus in anguish lay,  
The gracious Savior passed this way,  
And felt His pity move;  
The sinner, by His justice slain,  
Now by His grace is born again;  
And sings redeeming love.