

O Why Should Gloomy Thoughts Arise

Thomas Hastings, before 1850.

Scottish Psalter, 1635.

O why should gloomy thoughts arise,
And darkness fill the mind;
Why should that bosom heave with sighs,
And yet no refuge find?

Hast thou not heard of Gilead's balm
The great Physician there,
Who can thy slavish fear disarm,
And save thee from despair?

Remain not overwhelmed with grief,
And filled with sore dismay,
Nor looking downward for relief,
Without one cheering ray:

Lift up thy streaming eyes to Heaven,
The great Atonement see;
And all thy sins shall be forgiven;
Believe, and thou art free.

For thee the Savior suffered shame,
And shed His precious blood:
Believe, believe in Jesus' name,
And be at peace with God.