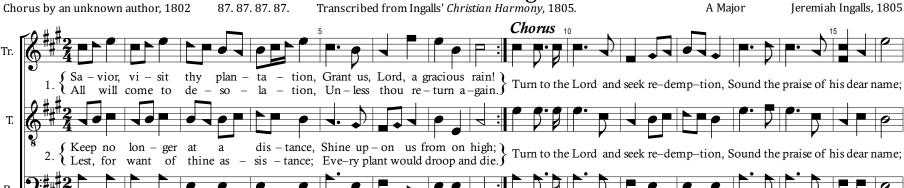
Turn to the Lord and seek re-demp-tion, Sound the praise of his dear name;



flou – rished, Eve-ry part looked gay and green;



gar – den

87, 87, 87, 87,

- 4. But a drought has since succeeded, And a sad decline we see: Lord, thy help is greatly needed, Help can only come from thee.
- 5. Where are those we counted leaders, Filled with zeal, and love, and truth? Old professors, tall as cedars. Bright examples to our youth!
- 6. Some, in whom we once delighted, We shall meet no more below: Some, alas! we fear are blighted, Scarce a single leaf they show.
- 7. Younger plants the sight how pleasant, Covered thick with blossoms stood: But they cause us grief at present, Frosts have nipped them in the bud!

- 8. Dearest Savior, hasten hither. Thou canst make them bloom again: O, permit them not to wither, Let not all our hopes be vain!
- 9. Let our mutual love be fervent, Make us prevalent in prayers: Let each one esteemed thy servant. Shun the world's bewitching snares:
- 10. Break the tempter's fatal power, Turn the stony heart to flesh: And begin, from this good hour, To revive thy work afresh.