

**O** NOW, my soul, forget no more  
The Friend Who all your misery bore:  
Let every idol be forgot,  
But, O my soul, forget Him not.

- 2 Jesus for you a body takes,  
Your guilt assumes, your fetters breaks,  
Discharging all your dreadful debt;  
And can you e'er such love forget?
- 3 Renounce your works and ways with grief,  
And fly to this most sure relief;  
Nor Him forget Who left His throne,  
And for your life gave up His own.
- 4 Infinite Truth and mercy shine  
In Him, and He Himself is thine:  
And can you then, with sin beset,  
Such matchless attributes forget?
- 5 Ah! no; till life itself depart,  
His name shall cheer and warm my heart;  
And, praising Him, from earth I'll rise,  
And join the chorus of the skies.
- 6 Ah! no; when all things else expire,  
And perish in the general fire,  
This name all others shall survive,  
And through eternity shall live.

*Krishna Pal, 1764-1822,  
tr Joshua Marshman, 1768-1837*