

LET every mortal ear attend,  
And every heart rejoice;  
The message of the Gospel sounds  
With an inviting voice.

- 2 Come now all hungry, starving souls  
Who feed upon the wind,  
And vainly strive with earthly things  
To fill an empty mind.
- 3 Eternal wisdom has prepared  
A soul-converting feast,  
And bids your longing appetites  
His rich provisions taste.
- 4 Come, all who long for living streams  
Of life that cannot die,  
Here you may quench your aching thirst  
With springs that never dry.
- 5 Saviour, the treasures of Thy love  
Are everlasting mines,  
Deep as our helpless miseries are,  
And boundless as our sins.
- 6 The door of pardoning love and grace  
Stands open night and day;  
Lord, we have come to seek supplies,  
Deal now with us, we pray.

*Isaac Watts, 1674-1748*