

If Life's Pleasures Charm Thee

Francis Scott Key, 1822

Thomas Jefferson Cook, 1875

♩=112

1. If life's pleasures charm thee, Give them not thy heart.
2. If distress befall thee, Painful though it be,
3. When earth's prospects fail thee, Let it not distress;
4. Dangers may approach thee; Let them not alarm;
5. Let not death alarm thee, Shrink not from his blow;

Lest the gift ensnare thee From thy God to part; His favor seek, His
Let not grief appall thee— To your Saviour flee; He ever near, thy
Bet-ter com-forts wait thee— Christ will surely bless; To Je-sus flee— thy
Christ will ev-er watch thee, And pro-TECT from harm; He near thee stands, with
For thy God shall arm thee, And vic-t'ry be-stow, For death shall bring to

prais-es speak— Fix here thy hope's sal-va-tion; Serve Him, and He will
prayer will hear, And calm your per-tur-ba-tion; The waves of woe shall
prop He'll be, Thy heav'n-ly con-so-la-tion; For griefs be-low can-
might-y hands, To ward off each temp-ta-tion; To Je-sus fly; He's
thee no sting, The grave no de-so-la-tion; 'Tis sweet to die with

ev-er be The Rock of thy sal-va-tion.
ne'er o'er-flow The Rock of thy sal-va-tion.
- not o'er throw The Rock of thy sal-va-tion.
ev-er nigh, The Rock of thy sal-va-tion.
Je-sus nigh, The Rock of thy sal-va-tion.