

Mission**Tune: Andrew Grambling, 1835****Words: Dupuy's Hymns and Spiritual Songs, 1832****Meter: Long Meter Double (8,8,8,8,8,8,8,8)**

Young people, all attention give,
While I address you in God's name.
You who in sin and folly live,
Come, hear the counsel of a friend.
I've sought for bliss in glitt'ring toys
And ranged the luring scenes of vice;
But never knew substantial joys,
Until I heard my Savior's voice.

He spake at once, my sins forgiv'n,
And washed my load of guilt away.
He gave me glory, peace, and heav'n,
And thus I found the heav'nly way.
And now with trembling sense I view
The billows roll beneath your feet,
For death eternal waits for you,
Who slight the force of gospel truth.

Youth, like the spring, will soon be gone,
By fleeting time or conqu'ring death;
Your morning sun may set at noon,
And leave you ever in the dark.
Your sparkling eyes and blooming cheeks
Must wither like the blasted rose;
The coffin, earth, and winding sheet
Will soon your active limbs enclose.