TRUE
CHRISTIAN LOVE;
TO
Be sung with any of the Common Tunes of the Psalms.

Written by the late Reverend and Learned
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To which is added,
HONEY-DROPS,
OR,
CHRYS TAL STREAMS:
Flowing from Christ, the Fountain and Head thereof.

Col. iii. 16. Let the Word of Christ dwell in you richly, in all Wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in Psalms and Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing with Grace in your Hearts to the Lord.
1 Pet. i. 8. Whom having not seen, ye love; in whom tho' now ye see him not, yet believing, ye rejoice with Joy unspeakable, and full of Glory.

GLASGOW:
Printed by JOHN BRYCE, and Sold at his Shop in the Salt-Market, 1764.
TO THE READER.

SINCE Christ's fair Truth needs no man's art,
Take this rude Song in better part.
TRUE
CHRISTIAN LOVE.

I have a heart for love, so then,
I cannot choose but have.
A love that can give full content,
the least is I can crave.
I want not suiters, and they all
have agents still with me,
Who promise that which I do seek,
but sure I know they lie.
Though honour heigh to lift me up,
and Mammon me to serve;
Yet their attendants fears me not.
nor makes my heart to swerve:
Pale fear, dust envy, care and toil,
with other ill heu'd wights,
Wait for my service if I need
their masters, O what sights.
The only thing like to prevail,
was match'd unto my mind;
When fancy busk'd my party with
perfections of each kind.
But now I see that fancy is
not really as it seems;
No earthly love can give content;
all loves but Christ's are dreams.
Then why want I contenting love,
since Christ's love may be had;
In whom is all that I do seek,
or can be thought or said?

What
True Christian Love.

What other loves do seem to have, is truly in him found;

Cant. 5. 10. The scattered beauties of them all, in him are jointly bound.

What they do lack and cannot have, because they finite be;
'Tis infinite in him it stands for ever still: O he.

He, he is only worthy love, and nothing else but he.

Alas! that vanity so long hath so bewitched me.

Why heard I flat'tring idols word, why did I partly keep?

Why suffered I affliction, to sing me so asleep?

Psal. 77. 22. How went I on so foolishly, and kept so oft their tryst,

As if false loves could be found true; and had no mind of Christ;

No, not when Christ was Ethiopia me, and they found oft untrue,

I stuck still in the bonds, and could myself no ways rescue.

Psal. 73. 23. Yet good and wise Lord Jesus Christ,

Did still pursue my love; He knew, tho' I refus'd my heart was his, he could me move.

Cant. 8. 4. And now 'tis done, my love is thine, Lord Jesus come, receive

This whorish heart, and suffer not my soul hence to deceive.

There shall my suiters all me serve, but thou my love shalt be.

They
Truel Christian Love.

They shall be mine, not I theirs, else
They shall not follow me.
Thus shall I have advantage twice,
and blest shall be my lot;
I'll get my lovers goods and love,
above theirs, well I wot.
A love that will not me despise,
though I unworthy be,
Tho' vile and loathsome, yet will he
not loath, but pity me:
Tho' fickle I, he will not change,
his constancy is known;
Of change no shadow is with him,
he loves for ay his own:
When I for want of wit and strength
offend, and do confess;
He will not chide, but pardon me
my faults both more and less.
He will no charge upon me lay,
more than I may well bear,
But will my burthens, as I need
support: I do not fear:
No, wrath at others will cause him,
unpleasent be to me;
No slanderer will get his ear,
to hear of me a lie.
He will not misconstrue my words,
he will not angry be,
Nor fret without a cause, nor frown,
nor fitch a fault falsely:
Nor mark my ways so narrowly
as nothing to pass by.
His love will hide my sin, in love
faith safely may rely.

He
True Christian Love.

He will not waste his heritage, 
or will himself disgrace;

Psal. 89. 22. No foes can hurt him, and their spite 
he turns upon their face.

John 13. His love to other saints shall not 
work prejudice to me,
More than the sun’s light unto all, 
doeth hinder me to see.

No causeless jealousy will vex 
at any time my mind.

Lev. 30. 21. But if he see my heart go wrong,

Rev. 2. 19. I know he is so kind, 
As to admonish and rebuke, 
and chasten if it need, 
And so me save from perishing, 
too oft deserv’d indeed.

Gen 12. 3. If I be sad he will be loth, 
yet more to vex my heart;

Num. 24. 9. If any other will do so, 
’gainst them he’ll take my part. 
And those that grieve me, he will grieve, 
and curse them more and less 
That curseth me, so will he those 
that bless me, surely bless.

Job 5. 29. If trouble set about me round, 
Psal. 61. 15. he will not me forsake, 
Nor leave me comfortless alone, 
but pity on me take.

1 Pet. 13. 17. And if he hide his face a while, 
as wisdom oft requires,

Jam. 1. 3. He doth but exercise my faith, 
and sharpen my desires. 
And if he seem to stay well long, 
that I become so dead

As
As I can neither say nor sing,
nor meditate nor read,
Nor do ought else that might af-
heart-pangs in such a case; (swage
But sigh and drop, and hang my
long looking for his grace. (head,
Uttering but broken words or none,
perplexed with thoughts confus'd,
Suggestions whisper all the while,
as if I were refus'd.
Yet still his gracious hand doth me  John 5. 14
support with secret strength,
And makes me in these deeps not drown  Isa. 2. 3.
but brings me through at length.
Mean time he keeps my scatter'd words,  Psal. 56.8.
and failing those, my tears,
In books and bottles, and takes course
to rid me of my fears.
And feeling both my words and tears,
he marks each woful groan;
And feeling those my sighs, and all
the parcels of my moan:
Yea, when I sit astonished,  Psal. 120. 2.
My lifted hands and looks
Speaks all my mind to him, as if
it written were in books.
For he doth search the heart and
what is the spirit's mind; (knows
And as its fit, gives answer to
needs cry in ev'ry kind:
And look how sharp these trials are,
their fruit is far more sweet;
His countenance compenseth all,  Rom. 8. 17.
with one-blink when we meet.  Psal. 20. 5.
For
For he doth make my heart more than any tongue can tell, glad
Tho' grief was great, yet joy is now more sweet than grief was fell.
For judge ye whosoever felt, what weight in sin, what grief,
In mind opprest, what anguish is, when th' soul sees no relief.
What torments in perplexity, what horror in God's wrath;
What hell is fear'd eternity, at losing of his breath.
And presuppose a soul were sure to dwell at last above.

In heaven with Christ, yet know ye what languor is in love; (not
What sickness in deferred hopes, what battle without foe?
What trouble when God hides his and seems us to forgo. (face,
Now judge again, when weights are grief, anguish, torments gone; (lift,
For wrath, death, hell, eternity, of fear now is there none.
But in their place the heart lift up, life, light, and rest is come;
Felt love, peace, victory, heart's and Christ's spirit all in sum. (health,
Judge when your much provoked himself shews reconcil'd, (Lord,
If with the joy that then is felt, a heart may not be fill'd.
Now what can others love do here, to souls in such a case.

But
True Christian Love.

But add more grief, and make the vail **Jo. 15. 13.**
more thick to hide Christ's face:
Then other loves, all get you gone,
or else take servants place:
Too hard conditions were to me,
for you to quit his face,**Ps. 64. 10.**
For one hour's joy in him is more,
though mixt with dreary tears,
Than all earth's honour, pleasure,
can yield in many years. (wealth,
Now let me rest and rouse my love,**Ps. 116. 7.**
who first me lov'd and chus'd,
And long call'd for my worthless love,**Gal. 2. 20.**
and would not be refus'd.
I'll seek his love as he sought mine,
and learn of him to love,
Since he invites I cannot mis.
though whiles he shall me prove.
My love's his Father's eldest son,
his Father, **King of Kings:** **John 2. 18.**
His heritage is heaven and earth,
and in them both all things. **Dan. 2. 47.**
His wisdom laid the world all round,**Ps. 2. 8.**
and parted sea and land,**Heb 1. 2.**
Earth's body thro' as veins, he drew **Prov. 8. 22.**
the waters with his hand.
He made the sun and stars so swift,
yet not be seen to move,
Left man on earth had vexed been
with motions from above.
His strength upholds this weighty globe,
and yet which is far more,
He bare our sins and heavy wrath,
deserv'd of us therefore.

B For
For truth God's promises in him are all, yea, and Amen:
For love, his death for us a proof, sufficient hath been.
For justice, he can do no wrong, for mercy, there is none.
Or shall in hell be, who have sought for grace thro' him alone.

Most lofty and most lowly mind, most good and most severe.

Most lovely, and most terrible, do all in him co-here.
The meekest Lamb to all his friends a lion to his foes.
He gives his peace to all that comes, wrath follows all that goes.
No foe can stand before his face, no fugitive can flee,
No lurking hole can hide from him, his eyes do all things see.
Almighty all where present, though his body heaven contain.

Eternal God, tho' he as man, man's property retain
No robb'ry for his Majesty his Father's match to be,
The Father's Godhead and the Spirit and his are one all three.

Therefore when I do love the Son, I love the Father too,
And so the Spirit who dwells in him, to all I worship do.
He is the Tree of Life to me, and so to all his own.
No fiery sword debars us now, all we for friends are known.
In him my sabbath is begun, he teacheth me to cease.
From mine own works, and lead me to his rest by steps of peace.
Flood branch'd in four, to water all new plants of paradise,
Redee'd, and holy, making them, and righteous, and wise.
Tho' we have slain him, yet his blood speaks better things for us,
Than Abel's crying curse: but his cries, Lord be gracious.
Tho' wrath should overflow the land as with a new deluge,
Or fire consume the earth, yet Christ's safe ark is our refuge.
For now no wrath unmix'd with love, shall of his own be felt,
Because God in his sacrifice, the smell of death hath melt.
And as the bow in cloud is pawn of not returning flood:
So is that off're ring constant pledge, of our eternal good.
True Isaac offered up for me, not minted at, but slain:
Moist Isaac like in this escape, tho' slain, he rose again.
Sweet Joseph by his brethren sold, by our means made to serve:
He hath provided well our food, left we thro' want should starve.
From Egypt's bonds, and slav'ry base,
'tis he that sets us free:

'Tis he that doth prepare our way,  
through floods and raging sea.

That Prophet rais'd like Moses true,  
but fruitfuller than he:

He law and curse, and types of good
Christ, grace and truth gives me.

My duty Moses shows, but strength  
none can he give to do,

But Christ by teaching gives me life,  
and will, and action too.

The Priest that offered only once,  
and pacify'd for ay;
And needs not Aaron like repeat  
his sacrifice each day.

For Aaron's offering oft did prove  
his offering unperfit:
But Christ's, because it perfect makes  
God still our sins to quit.

In him all laws and types are fill'd,  
in him they have an end:

No further use of them, since God  
did Christ their substance send,

No priest by office now on earth,  
no proper sacrifice,
No altar of materials,  
no fixt place of service.

The tent where God dwells bodily,  
the temple where the tryft
Is set, for meeting of our God,

He ark with ready angels cled,  
he mercy seat of God

Access
Access and oracles of peace,
giving to us abroad.
By him the withered rose bears fruit, Num. 17. 7.
with him is manna hid:
The law in him lies clos’d from speech,
except through mercy’s lid.
By him my prayers are perfum’d,
and smell as incense sweet: Heb. 7.
By him my cup is furnished,
and table fill’d with meat.
The priest, the altar, and the lamb,
the laver washing all:
And what else any rite did sign,
he fills up great and small.
The Judge that rids his people from Col. 9. 17.
all adversaries hand.
Our kindly King by whom we may,
possess that promis’d land.
To all his subjects affable,
above all earthly kings:
His basest servants have his ear
at all times in all things.
He is the church’s dearest love,
and therefore must be mine,
Tho’ I be base, yet will his grace
to be my love incline. Isa. 17. 15.
Oft hath he prov’d his love to me,
and will not now decline;
Oft hath his love much sweeter been
to me than finest wine. Cant. 2. 2.
Oft hath the preaching of his word,
in straits and fears of death,
As sweetest kisses been to me,
convey’d with lively breath. Cant. 1. 2.
True Christian Love.

Cant. 2. 5. Oft hath his apples hunger stay'd,
my thirst his flagons quench'd,
Cant. 2 3. Oft hath his shadow me refresh'd,
as herbs by dew bedrench'd.
Oft in his love withdrawing, he
from bed hath made me rise,
And seek him long before I found,
to make me after wise. (gone,
Cant. 4. 2. And when we met, his wrath was
he call'd me spouse betroth'd,
And washing me by pardon, said,
my fair love tho' self-loth'd.
Now fairest love, let my soul say,
who made me clean but thou?
Cant. 11. 3. Who made a child of wrath like me,
stand reconciled now?
Cant. 3. 16. What makes me lovely but thy love
that set the price on me? (thine,
Hos. 2. 3. Whose beauty makes me fair but
what have I not from thee?
My exaltation is come,
to be a child of God.
By thy descending to be man
and some whiles here abode.
Luke 1. 35. Thy clean conception and birth,
proves thee to be the Tree,
Where cut from Adam's filthy stock,
I imp'd clean must be. (soft,
Thy manger makes my bed more
thy stable makes me inns:
Luke 2. 16. Thy banishment home brings me
my country people wins. (where
Mat. 1. 12 Thy wisdom in thy childhood, hides
my foolish youthful toys;
Thy
Thyself devoting unto griefs, is ground of all my joys.
Thy emptying, my fineness is, thy meanness me promotes;
Thy hiding of thy royal state, a kingdom me allots.
Thy servant's shape, and service done, Phil. 2. 7.
from service lets me free,
And bondage of proud Satan's yoke,
and sin's strong tyranny.
for ever makes me shine,
With glory far above the reach
of subtilest engine.
Thy name inroll'd in sinners book
by baptism, makes my name
To be inroll'd among the saints, ev'n those of greatest fame.
Thy offering suretyship for me,
to God at Jordan's bank,
Hath freed me from my sin, and hell:
well's me, and God I thank.
I hear thee say to God, Behold Isa. 8. 18.
me, and my children all.
I hear the Father answer thee,
I love you great and small.
I hear thee say, take me for them,
let me their burden bear;
I hear the Father cry, Content, Isa. 55. 5.
come, children, come and hear.
Come hear the covenant between me and my dearest Son;
Come give your heart's consent thereto, and then your bargain's done.

I hear
True Christian Love.

I hear thee say, Man's due is death,  
I'll do thy will, O Lord.
My soul and body both for theirs  
let suffer I accord.

Psal. 4. 8.  
I hear my Father's voice from heav'n  
I cry, Lovely Son art thou:
These, and all this (and what was I)  
are thine, I'm pleased now.

He drew, I came, they welcom'd me:  
and life, I feel, do'ft give.
Now take me with thee where thou  
for we must never shed (wilt,
In faith my soul is glew'd to thee,  
lead me as blind are led.
Crofs Satan's teeth, if our way ly,  
and crofs each other fo:

To priests, to bench, to Golgotha,  
lead me and I will go.
But lead, and leave me not, or else  
I cannot miss to fall:
If thou do hold me in thy hand,  
I fear no foe at all.

Thy combats make me not amaz'd,  
for what could make me wo;  
Thy victory my conflict makes  
to be with vanquish'd foe.

Thy going to the wildernefs  
brings me to saints city:
Thy fighting all alone, makes me  
fight in thy company.

Thy being tempted forty days,  
all my days makes me sure.

Rom. 3. 31.  
Mat. 8. 31.  
Mat. 4. 1.  
Mat. 4. 1.
Thy presence, help, and comfort shall \textit{Heb. 2. 18.}
with tempted me, endure.
If by some \textit{wrong} mean I be tempt,
to fill my nature's luft: \textit{Mat. 4. 3.}
Of God to tempt, neglecting means,
under pretence of trust.
To help or hazard life, some way,
which God will not allow:
I see thee still before me, Lord,
my helper here be thou.
'Tis true my flesh doth grieve to think
what may thy saints befall:
What horrible suggestions
and blasphemies withal:
What shapes and apparitions, \textit{Mat. 1. 4, 8.}
by night some, some by day,
Yea power of this flesh; yet thou
has us'd my fear to stay.
Most dangerous of all methinks,
when Satan, God to scorn,
In false religion worship craves,
and hides both hoof and horn. \textit{Mat. 3. 6.}
And angel-like, in same man's mouth,
bids to some image bow:
And worldly motives brings, thy truth,
to cause me disavow.
In this case, Lord, give light, that I \textit{Mat. 1.}
may Satan bid avoid:
For thousands here for fault of light,
gull'd have been and destroy'd.
To free me from this ill I know
new trouble shall me breed,
And make the world me persecute
with spite, in word and deed;

\textbf{But}
True Christian Love.

But so I may thy truth retain,
and still adhere to thee,
I fear no persecution,
nor wicked's injurie,
More hated can I not, than thou,
no more despised be;
More charg'd with bitter calumnies,
nor after get the lie.
More scorn'd and mocked in my fate,
more followed at the back:

Psal. 12. 17. Surgeons that mockers make.
John 1. 1. Less welcome where I offer love:
less thanked for good deeds:
Worse entertain'd in my country,
worse furnish'd in my needs.
More friendly handled by my friends,
and those of mine own blood,
Than thou was, I, yea, nor can be
who suffer shall for good.
What can befal me which did not
before befall to thee?
What more desir'd for righteousness
can I expect to be?

Mat. 8. 20. What lodging less, than ly thereout;
what harder bed than rocks?
What sharper rest, than not to sleep,
or to prevent the cocks?
What scant or want, more than to
no penny in my purse, (have

Mat. 7. 27. Among such people as me hate,
and in their heart me curse?
What greater hunger than to fast,
and when 'tis time to eat,
To lend and buy some coarse peaše bread,  
and get no other meat?  
What greater drought then want a drink, John 4. 5.  
in journey at mid-day?  
And for a drink of water call,  
and hear one say me nay?  
What spoil of goods, more than to strip,  
me to the naked skin, John 4. 5.  
And in my fight divide my cloaths,  
and then to scorn begin?  
What danger more than present death, Mat. 2.37.  
by stones lift up to cast: (adjudg’d, John 8. 58.  
to be thrown down, made faft.  
What banish’d can I more be then, Mal. 26. 57?  
for life chas’d here and there,  
Without a hole to hide my head,  
which ev’n to beasts is rare?  
What prison worse than fall in hands  
of persecuting priests,  
Thirsting like wolves for blood of saints,  
to grace their godles’s feasts?  
What judgment more unjust than find Mat. 26. 69.  
my party fit as judge,  
And still the less fault he can find,  
the more at me to grudge? John 18: 22.  
And if I speak a modest truth,  
to smite me on the face; Isaiah 50. 6.  
And pull the hair off head and cheeks,  
and all me to disgrace. (in  
What torments more than pricks thrust Mat. 27.  
one’s head fourscore at once: 29.  
Yea all the flesh with scouring rent,  
and nothing safe but bones:  
And
and those so racked in all joints
and sinews none go free:

Mat. 27. 25. But legs and arms asunder speld,
hung up and nail’d on tree.
And what may seem to be untouch’d
thy tender bowels all.
So burnt, as flock’ning welcome was
by vinegar and gall. (more
All this thou suffered, Lord, and
than any can express: (such

Mat. 27. 4. Why should I then be fear’d for
like sufferings more or less?
Thou came to witness for the truth
and so must all thine do:
Thou came to suffer for the truth
and so must all thine too.

Mat. 16. 24. None follow thee except they be
content thy cross to bear:

2 Tim. 11. 2. None crown’d shall be, except they
for truth thy livery wear. (will
The truth is limit to thy word,
thine and none others saw: (have

John 5. 39. Thy scriptures meaning thou will
my rule and thy full law,
O that I were inclin’d to do
what duties there are nam’d:

1 Pet. 4. 16. Then when I suffer’d should for
I could not be ashame’d. (truth

Mat. 15. 19. And suffer must we, else do wrong,
when men from age to age,
To chop and change thine ordi-
run headlong in a rage: (nance,

Ps. 119. 116. And by their own traditions,
do make thy precepts void:

Urging
Urging their own will more than thine, 
so have thy law destroy'd.
But thou, Lord over all, declares such worship to be vain:
And e'er we yield, thy jealously wills rather we be slain.
Yea, we do but a needless work, and weaken little ones,
And chuse our urgers should us sink in deep seas with mill-stones.
Then strengthen, Lord; my faith in thee that flesh I do not fear:
But fear may only thine offence, whose love thou bought to dear.
And since thou hast me bought so dear why may I not be sure,
That love which made thee pay my price shall steadfastly endure?
If I should lean to my free will, or strength, I could not stand;
Oft had I perish'd, if my life had li'n in my own hand.
I wonder not at such as lean to their works, will or strength, Fit others for, and make themselves apostatize at length.
For such do not deny themselves, and so not follow thee:
I chas'd am to thee for refuge, and so preserv'd must be.
Chac'd souls are sensible of sin, and sensible of wrath:
And fly from both to thee for life, and in thee draw their breath.

True Christian Love.
True Christian Love.

How then can such not persevere, and so be fav'd at length, (own, Whom thou dost empty of their and fills with thy fresh strength.

John 6. 37. These are the souls that come to thee, whom thou wilt not cast out. (thee These souls are drawn and driven to whom thou must save, no doubt.

John 17. 9. These are thy sheep for whom thou and 20, 28. for whose life thou didst die: (prays Whom liars shall not long deceive, whom none can pull from thee.

John 6. 39. These did thy Father give to thee, with his express command:
Son, see thou lose not one of those, I'll crave them at thy hand.

Ibid. Keep them, and make them persevere and lead them all the way, Thro' life and death, and raise them to glory at that day. (up Thou dost accept this charge, & pawns thy honour, charge to keep:

Psal. 12. 1. 4. Our faithful Shepherd well I know; not slumber will, nor sleep.

Heb. 9. These sin and law chas'd souls, thou true Isaac's all to be: (counts

Rom. 8. 9. and 8. 17. Children of promise styling them, and heirs annex'd with thee.

Tit. 1. 1. These God's elect are, whom he hath predestinate of old;

Rom. 8. 9. And in his counsel hath decreed to save as he hath told.
Whom to assure of endless life, by his unchang'd decree,
True Christian Love.

His truth and oath he laid in pawn, \( \text{Heb. 6. 18.} \) in which he cannot lie.

And swore by his eternal self, \( \text{and 6. 12.} \)

for greater there was none,

That of his elect company, \( \text{Heb. 6. 18.} \)

there should not perish one.

And tho' these souls like ship on sea

may fearfully be lost:

And whiles may seem close overwhelm'd

yet none such shall be lost. \( \text{Isa. 54. 11.} \)

Their anchor lies within the vail,

no wind can make it drive: \( \text{Heb. 6. 19.} \)

It lies where thou art landed, Lord,

and where we shall arrive.

Now who faith that thy elect ones \( \text{Rom. 1. 28.} \)

for all this perish may,

And that thy faints of purpose call'd,

from thee may fall away.

And looses us from leaning on

the strength of thy right hand.

They draw from building on the rock, \( \text{Mat. 7. 24.} \)

and bids us build on sand.

They say Peter and Judas are

alike belov'd of thee:

And that they both for gifts receiv'd

alike beholden be.

As Judas for his perishing

may wyte the love of pelf:

So Peter his free will for life

may praise and thank himself.

They say thou know'lt not who are thine

of none they make thee sure? \( \text{1 Tim. 21. 10.} \)

They say the Lord's foundation

doth not ay firm endure.

C 2
True Christian Love.

They say thou choosest some to-day,
and casts them off the morn:

Heb. 6. 1, 6. They make thee like vain Man to be
and do thy counsel scorn.

John 17. 9 They make thee pray for thine elect
and not get thy request:

Hcb. 7. 25. Yea th' thou for them live for ay,
to intercede as priest.

God's elect to whom he gives right
to be his sons and heirs,

John 16. 28. They make them want sure right to
the heritage for theirs. (have

The saints till death seduc'd may be
and sheep pull'd from thine hand,
Whom God thee charg'd to keep and
to say they do not stand. (guard,

Hcb. 6. 18. Thy word, thy oath, thy covenant,
they make no certainty.
Faith's anchor they make drive, they
in substance blasphemy. (speak

They make the merchant nothing
and very short of thought, (wise,

John 10. 11. Who pay'd the price, and was not sure
to have what thou hast bought.

Yea, so unwise, as for thy sheep
thine own life not to spare:

Whom thou may lose, tho' so dear
such foolish blocks are rare. (bought

John 13. O wicked thought be far from me,

Rom. 8. 10, I know thy love doth last:

and 5. 8. And whom of purpose thou dost call,
thy grace doth hold them fast,

Who thou dost love, for them thou
dy'd.

Thy
Thy love, thy ransoming in heaven,
all jointly thou dost give,
And whosoever hates his sin and sets his love on thee,
May be assur'd thou love'st him first, and for his life didst die.
Now Lord, thou know'st I hate my and seek to have it slain:
Thou that know'st all, know'st I thee love,
and feels it not in vain.
Then, Lord, my love thou wilt allow, that I apply thy death;
And by that means persuaded rest, to be exem'd from wrath:
And well I wot the ransom is sufficient enough,
Me to redeem from hell and imp, me in thee as thy bough.
For me thou emptied thyself, and stood in Father's law:
For me thou emptied thyself, and stood in Father's aw.
For me thou took on thee the curse, and felt thy Father's wrath:
For me oft plunged was thy soul, and heavy to the death:
For which I sinfully did laugh, thou mourn'd and wept full sore;
For pleasure taken in my sin, thro' grief oft didst thou rore.
For mine ill deeds thou silenced was, and knew not what to say:
For mine ill words thou, Lord, was bound condemn'd, and led away.
True Christian Love.

Thy ditty were each one my wrongs,
against both God and man;
Thy sentence was my due desert,
for sins whereto I ran;
These lashes laid upon thy skin,
these stripes and all thy wounds.

*John 12. 27.* Were for my soul's wounds made with
O love, how thou abounds! (sin,
O thus, my love to see thee fad!
O thus, to see thee weep!

*Mat. 26. 8.* O thus to hear thee groan and pant,
and cry with sighs cut deep!
O agony! O fearful sweat!
O tears! O bloody drops!

*Luke 23. 24.* How mingled down from cheeks to
and chasing other hopes: (feet,
To see my love, for love of me
on bloody shoulders bear

*Mat. 17.* That cross, that curse, that growing
and trembling thus for fear, (wrath
To see Almighty God so weak,
life's fountain thus to die:

*Mat. 26. 45.* With shame and pain o'ercharg'd, till
wondered, and all for me. (heaven
Woes me for all my sins: woes me
for roots of sin so long;
Which have so long time grown in
and like to stick so strong. (me,
Oh help my love to have them slain,
oh, here revenge thy death;
Oh, on this ill avenge me too,
which wrong'd us both so hath.
Well's me, I wot thou wilt anon,
grant this and each request;

Anon
**True Christian Love.**

Anon our joy perfect shall be,  
anon our marriage-feast:

For as thou dy'dst for me, for me  
so also didst thou rise:

And reigns as god, and shall me fetch,  
so makes thy word me wise.

Fond lovers, tell me now if you  
have any love like this;

Come take a share with me, my Love  
wholly spiritual is.

Come, change your love, and love with me,  
or else you perish shall;

Go charge your loves to do the same,  
or perish shall you all.

God's curse on him that loveth not,  
my Love, Lord Jesus Christ:

Or loves not them that do love him,  
This curse with death keeps tryst.

Behold, this is my Dove, yet it  
he could like your love die,

All these excellencies of his  
should work my misery.

Or yet if I by death could be,  
depriv'd of this my Love:

All that is said, or can yet more,  
were nought to my behove.

But now my Love shall never die,  
his days shall never end:

His life shall eternize his love,  
his life to love doth tend.

And I by death shall have no loss  
my love shall then be more,

Both mine to him, and his to me;!  
blessed be God therefore:

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**Scripture References:**

- John 16:23
- Romans 5:24
- 1 Thessalonians 4
- Canticle 5:10
- Ephesians 2:22
- Acts 2:24
- Revelation 2:28
- 2 Corinthians 1:19
- Hebrews 1:1
- 2 Corinthians 13:14
Honey-Drops, or Chrystal Streams.

Yea, and because I cannot live, and bruik his love beneath, My chariot to eternal life, death he appointed hath.

2 Kings 2. 11. Therefore till death his love shall be the best part of my life: In him I'll strive 'gainst baser Loves, and death will end the strife.

Only, my Lord, still pity me, and tarry not too long: (come,

Rev. 22. 20. My sp'rit and flesh cry, Come Lord death shall renew my song.

Honey-Drops, or Chrystal Streams: Flowing from Christ, the Fountain and Head thereof.

Of God's great goodness now I'll sing,
I will his mercy praise
For to extol Jehovah King

Jer. 24. 7. a quiv'ring voice I'll raife.
32. 38. I'll be thy God, thou say'st, O Lord, this promis'd is to me:

What highest heaven can afford
I will vouchsafe on thee.

For this poor earth thou needs not

Rev. 21. 7. thou shalt inherit all: (care,
With
With Christ my Son thou shalt be heir, Rom. 8. 17.
in glory celestial.
O paule my soul, and be amaz'd
at this transcendant grace;
And for thy vileness be abas'd,
be sure to make thy peace.
Oh what am I but sinful dust,
and shall I have such store
Of riches, that shall never rust
in that eternal glory?
Is't not enough, I'm not in hell,
tormented in that fire?
For oft did I thy voice repel,
provoking thee to ire.
And shall not only thou relieve
me from th' infernal lake?
But also promisest to give
good things for mercies sake.
And shall I have not only crumbs
which from thy table fall:
But more than all the richest sums
of gold and silver all.
And shall it not suffice to give
what creatures can afford?
But thou wilt have me for to live,
ev'n with thyself, O Lord!
Shall God then be my portion? Psal. 119. 57.
his wisdom to direct?
His goodness for compassion,
his power to protect.
His holiness to sanctify,
his all sufficient store,
Me to provide with rich supply!
blest be my God therefore.
Shall
Shall his high habitation; ev'n be my dwelling place?  
Rom. 8. 28. And shall his creatures every one make way for my solace!  
Hos. 2. 18. 19. Shall his brave angels me surround, and guard me from all ill? O this great mercy hath no bound! 
Psal. 34. 7. O this great mercy hath no bound! 
I will. 
Psal. 103. O then, my soul, let all thy strength and faculties each one, be consecrate to God at length for his salvation Thy time and talent then bestow, his name to glorify; 
Who didst to thee such mercy show, praise him most cheerfully. 
Psal. 103. 11. But as his mercies great and free, so doth it still endure, 
Psal. 136. Most firm and sure t'eternity, none shall their souls injure. 
Isa. 49. 15. A woman may forgetful be of infants to her born: But tho' she would, yet would not me leave to be forlorn. (God 
Isa. 54. 10. The mountains may removed be: the day and night may change, 
Psal. 46. 2. The hills be cast into the sea: tho' heav'n and earth do range. Yet sure he will most tenderly, his precious saints embrace, 
Mat. 16. 18. In spite of hell, they shall prevail, and see his glorious face, 
Isa. 49. 10. I'm grav'n upon his palms, therefore I'll not forgotten be; Tho'
Sight thro' a Glass, &c.

Tho' I were even at death's dark vale, *Psal. 23. 4.*
it shall not terrify.

His wrath may for a moment last, *Isa. 54. 7, 8.*
to chasten me for sin,

Yea everlasting kindness, I,
and favour hope to find.

Then I'll begin to banish sin,
contemning worldly toys:
With wings I'll fly and soar on high,
seeking for heavenly joys.

Sight through a Glass, and Face to Face.

1. Love the windows of thy grace,
thro' which my Lord is seen,
I long to meet my Saviour's face,
without a glass between.

2. Oh that the happy hour were come,
to change my faith to sight!
I shall behold my Lord at home
in a diviner light.

3. Haste, my beloved, and remove
these interposing days;
Then shall my passions all be love,
and all my powers be praise.

FINIS.