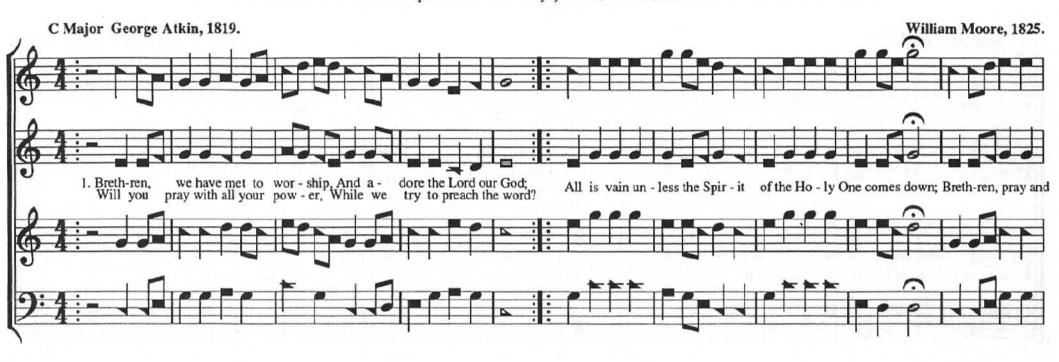
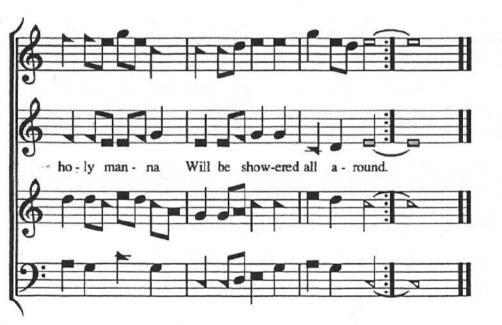
HOLY MANNA. 8s & 7s.

"Worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness." -- Ps. 29:2.





- 2 Brethren, see poor sinners round you, Trembling on the brink of woe; Death is coming, hell is moving, Can you bear to let them go? See our fathers, see our mothers, And our children sinking down; Brethren, pray and holy manna Will be showered all around.
- 3 Sisters, will you join and help us? Moses' sisters aided him; Will you help the trembling mourners, Who are struggling hard with sin? Tell them all about the Saviour, Tell them that He will be found; Sisters, pray, and holy manna Will be showered all around.
- 4 Is there here a trembling jailer,
 Seeking grace, and filled with fears?
 Is there here a weeping Mary,
 Pouring forth a flood of tears?
 Brethren, join your cries to help them;
 Sisters, let your prayers abound;
 Pray, O pray that holy manna
 May be scattered all around.
- 5 Let us love our God supremely,
 Let us love each other, too;
 Let us love and pray for sinners,
 Till our God makes all things new.
 Then He'll call us home to heaven,
 At His table we'll sit down;
 Christ will gird Himself, and serve us
 With sweet manna all around.