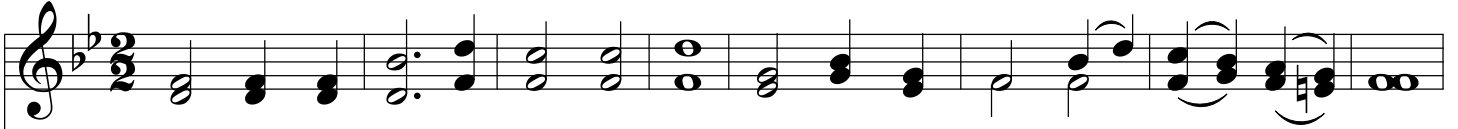
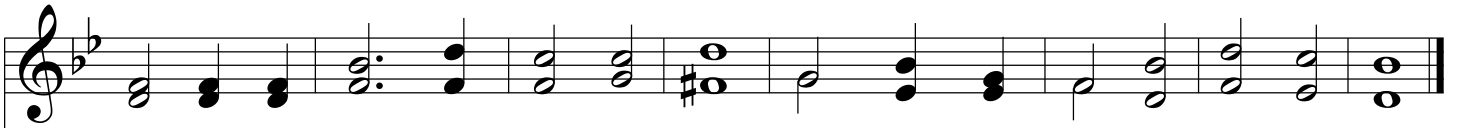
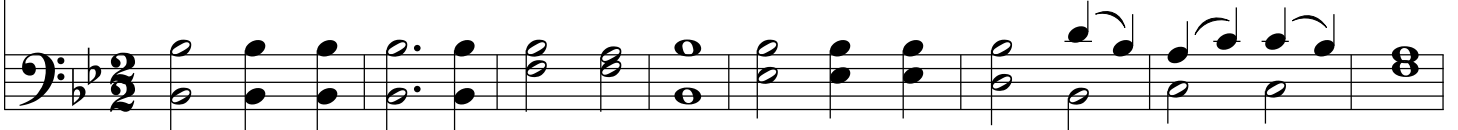


On Trifling Cares

B♭



1. Why do we waste on tri - fling cares That life which God's com - pas - sion spares,
2. Shall God in - vite as from a - bove? Shall Je - sus urge His dy - ing love?
3. Not, so our eyes will al - ways view Those ob - jects which we now pur - sue;
4. Al - might - y God, Thy grace im - part; Fix deep con - vic - tion on each heart;



While in the var - ious range of thought, The one thing need - ful is for - got?
Shall trou - bled con - science give us pain? And all these pleas u - nite in vain?
Not so will heav'n and hell ap - pear, When death's de - ci - sive hour is near.
Nor let us waste on tri - fling cares That life which Thy com - pas - sion spares.

