

## CHRISTIAN'S DELIGHT. 8, 7. D.

G Major. B. F. Davis, 1848.

Arr. B. F. Davis, 1848.

D.C.

1. Young peo-ple, all, now at the ball, As one that loves you dear-ly,  
 On you I call to hum-bly fall, And sue for par-don ear-ly; For civil mirth practiced on earth, Will sink your souls to ruin;  
*D.C. You bring a dearth on souls of worth, While such a course pur-su-ing.*

D.C.

2. But if you act as mor-tals should, Christ's pro-mise you may mer-it,  
 As he hath said (and he is good), The king-dom you'll in-he-rit. Sad is the state of mortals' fate, That leave God's way untrodden;  
*D.C. And pain and wo you soon will know, When glee and mirth's for-got-ten.*

D.C.