

1. Say now, ye love-ly so-cial band, Who walk the way to Ca-naan's land, } Have you just ven-tured to the field, Well armed with helmet, sword and shield,
 Ye who have fled from Sodom's plain, Say, do you wish to turn a - gain? }

2. Be - ware of pleasure's si-ren song, A - las! it cannot soothe thee long; } Oh let your thoughts de-light to soar Where earth and time shall be no more,
 It can-not qui-et Jordan's wave, Nor cheer the dark and si-lent grave! }

And shall the world with dread alarms Compel you now to ground your arms!

Ex - plore by faith the heav'nly fields, And pluck the fruit that Ca-naan yields.