

When Any Turn from Zion's Way

John Newton, 1779.

George Allen, 1844.

When any turn from Zion's way,

(Alas! what numbers do!)

Methinks I hear my Savior say,

"Wilt thou forsake Me too?"

Ah Lord! with such a heart as mine,

Unless Thou hold me fast;

I feel I must, I shall decline,

And prove like them at last.

Yet Thou alone hast pow'r, I know,

To save a wretch like me;

To whom, or whither, could I go,

If I should turn from Thee?

Beyond a doubt I rest assured

Thou art the Christ of God;

Who hast eternal life secured

By promise and by blood.

The help of men and angels joined,

Could never reach my case;

Nor can I hope relief to find,

But in Thy boundless grace.

No voice but Thine can give me rest,

And bid my fears depart;

No love but Thine can make me blest,

And satisfy my heart.

What anguish has that question stirred,

If I will also go?

Yet, Lord, relying on Thy Word,

I humbly answer, "No!"