Ensnared, Too Long, My Heart Has Been

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
En- snared, too long, my heart has been In

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
folly's hurtful ways; O,

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
may I now, at length, begin To

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
hear what Wisdom says!

The other verses

2 'Tis Jesus, from the mercy-seat,
Invites me to his rest;
He calls poor sinners to his feet
To make them truly blest.

3 Approach my soul to Wisdom's gates
While it is called today;
No one who watches there and waits
Shall e'er be turned away.

4 He will not let me seek in vain,
For all, who trust his word,
Shall everlasting life obtain,
And favor from the Lord.

5 Lord, I have hated thee too long,
And dared thee to thy face;
I've done my soul exceeding wrong
In slighting all thy grace.

6 Now I would break my league with death,
And live to thee alone;
O let thy Spirit's seal of faith,
Secure me for thine own.

7 Let all the saints assembled here,
Yea, let all heav'n rejoice;
That I begin with this new-year,
To make the Lord my choice.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.