See, the World for Youth Prepares

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: HEINLEIN

| m - m - l, - t, - | d - r - m - - - |
See, the world for youth prepares,

| m - m - s - s - | fe - fe - m - - - |
Harlot like, her gaudy snares!

| m - m - f - f - | r - r - m - - - |
Pleasures round her seem to wait,

| m - m - r - d - | t, - t, - l, - - - |
But 'tis all a painted cheat.

The other verses

2 Rash and unsuspecting youth
Thinks to find thee always smooth,
Always kind, till better taught,
By experience dearly bought.

3 So the calm, but faithless sea,
(Lively emblem, world, of thee)
Tempts the shepherd from the shore,
Foreign regions to explore.

4 While no wrinkled wave is seen,
While the sky remains serene;
Filled with hopes, and golden schemes,
Of a storm he little dreams.

5 But ere long the tempest raves,
Then he trembles at the waves;
Wishes then he had been wise,
But too late-he sinks and dies.

6 Hapless thus, are they, vain world,
Soon on rocks of ruin hurled;
Who admiring thee, untried,
Court thy pleasure, wealth, or pride.

7 Such a shipwreck had been mine,
Had not Jesus (Name Divine!)
Saved me with a mighty hand,
And restored my soul to land.

8 Now, with gratitude I raise
Ebenezers to his praise;
Now my rash pursuits are o'er,
I can trust thee, world, no more.

Tune HEINLEIN by Martin Herbst (died undefined) and Nurnberg (died undefined); 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.