

Human Frailty

1.

This world is all a fleeting show,
For man's probation given;
The smiles of joy, the tears of wo,
Deceitful shine, deceitful flow;
There's nothing true as heaven.

2.

Poor wanderers of a stormy day,
From wave to wave we'er driven;
And fancy's flash, and reason's ray
Serve but to light us on the way;
There's nothing bright as heaven.

3.

And where's the hand held out to cheer
The heart with anguish riven?
For sorrow's sigh, and trouble's tear,
Have never found a refuge here;
There's nothing kind as heaven.

4.

In vain do mortals sigh for bliss,
Without their sins forgiven:
True pleasure, everlasting peace,
Are only found in God's free grace;
There's nothing good as heaven.

5.

From those who walk in wisdom's way,
Corroding fears are driven;
They're wash'd in Christ's atoning blood,
Enjoy communion with their God,
And find their way to heaven.