

17. If I could shut the gate

John Danyel

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If I could shut the gate
Or were there o- ther rooms
But, O my Sa- vior who
a- gainst my thoughts
with- out my heart
my re- fuge art,

and keep out sor- row from this room with- in, or me-
that did not to my con- science join so near, where I
let thy dear mer- cies stand twixt them and me, and be

mo- ry could can- cel all the notes of my mis- deeds,
might lodge the thoughts of sin a- notes part, that I might not,
the wall to se- par- ate my heart, so that I may,

15

20

1)

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1) Sic!

[25]

of my mis- deeds, and I un- think my sin. How free, how clear,
where I might not their clam- 'rous cry- ing hear. What peace,
so that I may at length re- pose me free, that peace what joy,
and joy

how clean my soul should lie, dis- charg'd of such
what ease should I pos- sess, free'd from their hor-
and rest may be with- in, and I re- main

a loath- some com- pa- ny, how free, ny.
rors that my soul op- press, what peace, press.
di- vi- ded from my sin, that peace sin.