

35. In terrors trapped

Words by William Hinnus

Anonymous

In terrors trapp'd with thral- dom thrust, there
 Thus trem- ling there with tears I trod, to
 My soul then to re- pen- tance ran my
 Then com- fort came with- clothes of joy, whose

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 thorn- y thoughts to taste and try, in con- science clear from
 tot- ter tied in truth's de- fence with sighs and sobs I
 rag- ged clothes be- rent and torn, and did be- wail the
 seams were faith- ful stead- fast- ness, and did be- deck that

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 cause un- just, with trick- ling tears did call and cry, and
 said, "O God, let right not have this re- com- pense, lest
 loss it wan, with loath- some life so long for- lorn, and
 na- ked boy, which erst was full of wretch- ed- ness, and

