## Think Not, When You Gather to Zion

Words: Eliza R. Snow (1804-1887), altered
Music: Jason Hunsaker, © 2019 Jason Hunsaker
Tune name: THINK NOT
Thoughtfully d=84-96


That noth-ing but com-fort and pleas-ure
That fraud and de-cep-tion are ban-ished,
But look to you per-son-al wel-fare,
Think not that the war-fare is end -ed;

Are wait-ing in Zi - on for you: And con - fi - dence whol-ly se - cure: And al-ways by com-fort-ing you. [Or] work of sal - va-tion is done.


No, no, 'tis de-signed as a fur-nace, No, no for the Lord our Re-deem-er No; those who are faith - ful are do - ing
No, no; for the great prince of dark-ness

All sub-stance, all tex-tures to try, Has said that the tares with the wheat What they find to do with their might; A ten-fold ex-er-tion will make,


To [purge] all the "wood, hay, and stub-ble," Must grow till the great day of burn-ing To gath - er the scat-tered of Is - rael, When he sees you go to the foun-tain,

The gold from the dross pur - i - fy. Shall ren-der the har-vest com-plete. They la - bor by day and by night. Where free - ly the truth you [par - take].


Wood, hay, and stubble: see 1 Corinthians 3:11-15

