

He sat to watch o'er customs paid

Melody in As Hymnodus Sacer, Leipzig, 1625

Breslau
L.M.

He sat to watch o'er customs paid,
A man of scorned and hard'ning trade;
Alike the symbol and the tool
Of foreign masters' hated rule.

But grace within his breast had stirred;
There needed but the timely word;
It came, true Lord of souls! from Thee,
That royal summons, Follow Me.

Enough, when Thou wert passing by
To hear Thy voice, to meet Thine eye;
He rose, responsive to the call,
And left his task, his gains, his all.

O wise exchange! with these to part
And lay up treasure in Thy heart;
Let them of Matthew's wealth partake,
who yield up all for Jesus' sake.

William Bright