1. Sinner, oh why so tho't-less grown?  Why in such dread-ful haste to die?
2. Wilt thou de-spise e-ter-nal fate,  Urged on by sin's de-lu-sive dreams?

Daring to leap to worlds un-known, Heed-less a-gainst thy God to fly.
Mad-ly at the in-fer-nal gate, And force thy pas-sage to the flames.