AS ONE TO SELF-INDULGENCE PRONE



- 2. Myself O teach me to deny, to do thy will, and not my own; the needful help, O Lord, supply, remove the idol from his throne.
- 3. The idol I abhor, yet spare, that I abjure, yet bow to still;"the shameful thing" I cannot bear, yet suffer to dispute thy will.
- 4. This idol level with the dust, that foul usurper of thy throne; come down it will, come down it must, but thine the work is, thine alone.
- 5. Nor can I rest, though I should see this idol prostrate on the ground, a mutilated trunk; while he e'en thus within thy shrine is found.
- 6. His presence would pollute the place, though stunned, he might arise once more; resume its throne, and O disgrace! be worshipped as he was before.
- 7. The idol from thy temple cast, no fragment of his body spare; nor let a trace be found at last, to tell that he had once been there.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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