LORD, I TRUST IN THEE



Love there is not such as thine is, love so constant, love so strong; but how cold, how languid mine is!
 Could thy patience bear so long?
 Couldst thou bear with one so froward?
 Couldst thou bear with one like me?
 In the cause of truth a coward, and forgetful, Lord, of thee.

3. Yes, of thee, my Lord, forgetful, in the hour of trial faint; when corrected, proud and fretful, nor abstaining from complaint: had my provocations moved thee, I had been consumed ere this, for if ever sinner proved thee, he that speaks, that sinner is.

4. Now, my Saviour, moved by kindness, pardon all my sins anew;
O remove my wicked blindness, and my stubborn will subdue:
make, O make me what I should be!
Thou canst break the heart of stone; what thou wilt is what I would be, happy then, and then alone.

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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