IN FORM I LONG HAD BOWED THE KNEE



- 2. Yet oft I trembled when I thought how I had sold myself for nought, but still against thy love I fought, my Saviour!
- 3. When self-accused I trembling stood, I promised fair, as any could, but never counted on thy blood, my Saviour!
- 4. Too soon the promise vain I proved that sinners make, while sin is loved, but still to thee this heart ne'er moved, my Saviour!
- 5. To pleasure prone, I thought it hard from pleasure's path to be debarred, nor pleasure sought from thy regard, my Saviour!
- 6. At length, despairing to be free, a willing slave I meant to be; 'twas then thou didst appear for me, my Saviour!
- 7. Thou, whom I had so long withstood, thou didst redeem my soul with blood, and thou hast brought me nigh to God, my Saviour!
- 8. Through storms and waves of conflict past, thy potent arm has held me fast, and thou wilt save me to the last, my Saviour!
- 9. And when I reach the happy shore, I hope to rest, but not before, and never to offend thee more, my Saviour!

Words: Thomas Kelly. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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