



2. "My son, give me thy heart!" 't is even so thou speakest; and can it be, that this poor heart of mine thou seekest? This heart, so oft bemoaned, as full of guilt and sin, so fearful, yet so bold, and so defiled within.

3. And canst thou this desire before all other treasure? Here, take it as it is; I give it thee with pleasure. O make it clean and pure; O make it wholly new; O make it, to thy praise, unchangeable and true.

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