

2. O what a joy it is to me, that thou no other art, and that I daily taste and see thy goodness in my heart!

3. I, full of sin, thou, full of grace, and suited to my need;I, blind and ignorant, alas!thou, wise in word and deed.

4. I look around, above, thou art alike both far and near;I lay my hand upon my heart, and feel that thou art there.

5. Therefore it is a joy to me, that thou art what thou art – that everything I find in thee to satisfy my heart.

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