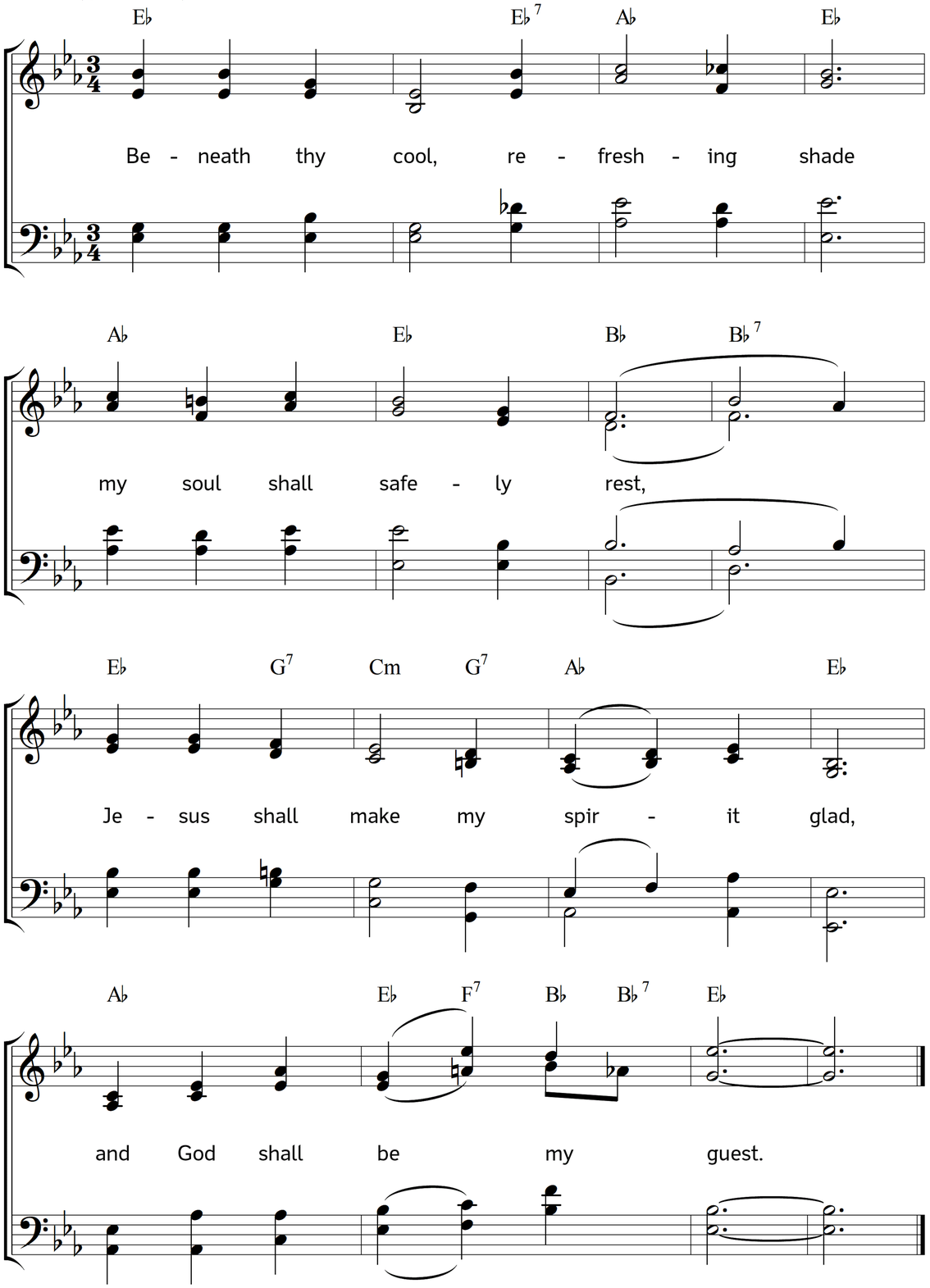
BENEATH THY COOL, REFRESHING SHADE

(♩ = ca. 120)



2. O may he all my heart possess,
  and may I, when made clean,
the self-denying footsteps trace
  of him who did no sin!

3. Gard'ner of souls, thy vineyard dress,
  pluck up the tares, O God:
and leave no root of bitterness,
  no passion unsubdued.

4. Let nothing alienate the soul
  for which the Saviour bled:
no bosom sin my heart control,
  or choke the heavenly seed.

5. Far, far away the world be driven,
  and crucified to me;
may I in heart ascend to heaven,
  and hourly learn of thee!

6. Attacked by Satan's fell deceit,
  may I remain unshook,
and, piercing through the gilded bait,
  descry the deep-laid hook.

Words: Augustus M. Toplady. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2026 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/2468/