## SELF-ACQUAINTANCE



- 2. The fiery seeds of anger lurk, which often hurt my frame; and wait but for the tempter's work, to fan them to a flame.
- 3. Legality holds out a bribe to purchase life from thee; and discontent would fain prescribe how thou shalt deal with me.
- 4. While unbelief withstands thy grace, and puts the mercy by; presumption, with a brow of brass, says, "Give me, or I die."
- 5. How eager are my thoughts to roam in quest of what they love!
  But ah! when duty calls them home, how heavily they move!
- 6. Oh, cleanse me in a Saviour's blood, transform me by thy power, and make me thy beloved abode, and let me rove no more.

Words: William Cowper. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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