CONTENTMENT



- In vain by reason and by rule
 we try to bend the will;
 for none but in the Saviour's school
 can learn the heavenly skill.
- 3. Since at his feet my soul has sat, his gracious words to hear, contented with my present state, I cast on him my care.
- 4. "Art thou a sinner, soul?" he said, "Then how canst thou complain? How light thy troubles here, if weighed with everlasting pain!
- 5. If thou of murmuring wouldst be cured, compare thy griefs with mine; think what my love for thee endured, and thou wilt not repine.
- 6. 'Tis I appoint thy daily lot, and I do all things well; thou soon shalt leave this wretched spot, and rise with me to dwell.
- 7. In life my grace shall strength supply, proportioned to thy day; at death thou still shalt find me nigh, to wipe thy tears away."
- 8. Thus I, who once my wretched days in vain repinings spent, taught in my Saviour's school of grace, have learnt to be content.

Words: William Cowper. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
Copyright © 2012 Johannes Thomas Rüegg. Source: www.christmysong.com/301/