THE NEW CONVERT



2. No fears he feels, he sees no foes, no conflict yet his faith employs, nor has he learnt to whom he owes the strength and peace his soul enjoys.

3. But sin soon darts its cruel sting, and comforts sinking day by day: what seemed his own, a self-fed spring, proves but a brook that glides away.

4. When Gideon armed his numerous host, the Lord soon made the numbers less; and said, "Lest Israel vainly boast, 'My arm procured me this success.'"

5. Thus will he bring our spirits down, and draw our ebbing comforts low, that, saved by grace, but not our own, we may not claim the praise we owe.

Words: William Cowper. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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