

LORD! unafflicted, undismay'd,
In pleasure's path how long I stray'd,
But Thou hast made me feel Thy rod,
And turn'd my soul to Thee, my GOD!

What tho' it pierc'd my fainting heart,
I bless Thy hand which caus'd the smart;
It taught my tears awhile to flow,
But sav'd me from eternal wo!

O! had'st Thou left me unchastis'd,
Thy precepts I had still despis'd,
And still the spare in secret laid
Had my unwary feet betray'd.

I love Thy chastenings, O my GOD!
They fix my hopes on Thy abode;
Where in THY presence fully blest,
Thy stricken saints for ever rest.