

## TEMPTATION

REPULSE ill thoughts with instant prayer!  
When evil would thy soul ensnare  
And sap thy strength with lust and drink,  
And foul thy soul that it must sink  
Degraded from its kingly throne,  
To grieve in darkness, and alone.

Repulse ill thoughts with instant prayer!  
When bitter loss would crush with care  
Thy sad soul with grief's hopeless thoughts  
Of wasted life, and e'er distorts  
The truth and worth of noble strife,  
And urges thee to end thy life.

Repulse ill thoughts with instant prayer!  
When unbelief would make life bare  
By faithless life, uncheered by hope  
Of glories, which do ever ope  
From Faith's firm trust in God's good will  
To give true Peace, and vanquish ill.