

Subdue one self, how great the thought,
Keep each passion down,
How Christ-like, just what Jesus taught,
No longer he will frown.

Once more I urge its claims, pray help
To spread its praise around,
I always said, and always felt
God's work in it resounds.

For no one could alone have trac'd
A book of such a kind,
Its pages with such beauties grac'd,
As you in it will find.

And though each person may have read
Its contents oft before,
Some soul may in it find the thread,
One temple to restore.