A Lion, Though by Nature Wild

Doh is D · 4/4 Tune: CAITHNESS

| d - | m - f - s - d - | t, - d - r - m - |
A Lion, though by nature wild, The

| f - s - l - l - | s - - - - - s - |
art of man can tame; He

| l - t - d' - m - | f - s - l - s - |
stands before his keeper, mild, And

| f - m - r - r - | d - - - - - |
gentle as a lamb.

The other verses

2 He watches, with submissive eye,
The hand that gives him food;
As if he meant to testify
A sense of gratitude.

3 But man himself, who thus subdues
The fiercest beasts of prey;
A nature, more unfeeling shows,
And far more fierce than they.

4 Though by the Lord preserved and fed,
He proves rebellious still;
And while he eats his Maker's bread,
Resists his holy will.

5 Alike in vain, of grace that saves,
Or threat'ning law he hears;
The savage scorns, blasphemes, and raves,
But neither loves nor fears.

6 O Savior! how thy wondrous pow'r
By angels is proclaimed!
When in thine own appointed hour,
They see this lion tamed.

7 The love thy bleeding cross displays,
The hardest heart subdues;
Here furious lions while they gaze,
Their rage and fierceness lose.

8 Yet are we but renewed in part,
The lion still remains;
Lord, drive him wholly from my heart,
Or keep him fast in chains.

Tune CAITHNESS (Scottish Psalter); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.