Fierce Passions Discompose the Mind

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Fierce passions discom- pose the mind,

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
As tempests vex the sea; But calm con-

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
tent and peace we find, When, Lord, we

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
turn to thee.

The other verses

2 In vain by reason and by rule,
We try to bend the will;
For none, but in the Savior's school,
Can learn the heav'nly skill.

3 Since at his feet my soul has sat,
His gracious words to hear;
Contented with my present state,
I cast, on him, my care.

4 "Art thou a sinner, soul? he said,
Then how canst thou complain?
How light thy troubles here, if weighed
With everlasting pain!

5 If thou of murmuring wouldst be cured,
Compare thy griefs with mine;
Think what my love for thee endured,
And thou wilt not repine.

6 'Tis I appoint thy daily lot,
And I do all things well:
Thou soon shalt leave this wretched spot,
And rise with me to dwell.

7 In life my grace shall strength supply,
Proportioned to thy day;
At death thou still shalt find me nigh,
To wipe thy tears away."

8 Thus I who once my wretched days,
In vain repinings spent;
Taught in my Savior's school of grace,
Have learned to be content.

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