





- 2. Were I my own, then I might rest pleased with the things which pleased me best, were I an angel, I might try to pass the teasing trouble by, or, were I free from sinful stain, might deem all trials needless pain.
- 3. But being thine a mortal too, sinful in all I think or do, let me rejoice, that One so high shrinks not from one so vile as I, but having died to save my soul still takes the trouble of control.

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