

Now I'm convinced the Lord is kind
[Now I'm Convinced the Lord Is Kind]
Melody:Isaac Watts, 1674-1748

Now I'm convinced the Lord is kind
To men of heart sincere;
Yet once my foolish thoughts repined,
And bordered on despair.

2. I grieved to see the wicked thrive,
And spoke with angry breath,
How pleasant and profane they live!
How peaceful is their death!

3. With well-fed flesh and haughty eyes,
They lay their fears to sleep;
Against the heav'ns their slanders rise,
While saints in silence weep.

4. In vain I lift my hands to pray,
And cleanse my heart in vain;
For I am chastened all the day,
The night renews my pain.

5. Yet while my tongue indulged complaints,
I felt my heart reprove,-
Sure I shall thus offend thy saints,
And grieve the men I love.

6. But still I found my doubts too hard,
The conflict too severe,
Till I retired to search thy word,
And learn thy secrets there.

7. There, as in some prophetic glass,
I saw the sinner's feet
High mounted on a slipp'ry place,
Beside a fiery pit.

8. I heard the wretch profanely boast,
Till at thy frown he fell;
His honours in a dream were lost,
And he awakes in hell.

9. Lord, what an envious fool I was!
How like a thoughtless beast!
Thus to suspect thy promised grace,
And think the wicked blest.

10. Yet I was kept from full despair,
Upheld by power unknown;
That blessed hand that broke the snare
Shall guide me to thy throne.