

## I AM CONTENT WITH MY STATION

### 1. Aria

I am content with my station  
that dear God bestows on me.  
    However much I should strive for great things  
    with impatience and effort;  
    I am not even worthy of the small things.

### 2. Recitative

In the sweat of my brow,  
with bitter effort and need,  
indeed I earn my daily bread,  
and yet I deserve nothing.  
God grants me it from pure mercy;  
be it a trifle, what harm is done,  
still I am ever thereby pleased.

God's blessing gives wealth,  
and though I have  
not always quite an excess,  
still I always have enough  
for my sufficiency.  
If God has given my neighbor more,  
I begrudge not: Let him have joy with it too.

### 3. Aria

Dear God, it is yours,  
apportion to each his penny.  
    Whatever I need, you give to me;  
    I thank you for the gift,  
    and hold no envy of my neighbor  
    for what is his own.

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