

urts have twin'd

A H Y M N.

AEL drew

While thee I seek, protecting Power !
Be my vain wishes still'd ;
And may this consecrated hour
With better hopes be fill'd.

Thy love the powers of thought bestow'd,
To thee my thoughts would soar,
Thy mercy o'er my life has flow'd—

In each event of life, how clear
Thy ruling hand I see;
Each blessing to my soul more dear

In every joy that crowns my days,
 In every pain I bear,
 My heart shall find delight in praise,
 Or seek relief in prayer.

When gladness wings my favour'd hour,
 Thy love my thoughts shall fill ;
 Resign'd, when storms of sorrow low'r,
 My soul shall meet thy will.

My lifted eye without a tear
 The low'ring storm shall see ;
 My stedfast heart shall know no fear—
 That heart will rest on Thee !

“ The day
 light and the
 “ Thou has
 and winter.”

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