DEVOTIONAL SONG FOR A NEGRO CHILD.

When at rising morn we lave
Our dark limbs in the shiny wave,
When beneath the palm-tree shade,
We rest awhile in freshness laid,
And, when our early task is done,
Whom should we love to think upon?

vith a greedy stare;

past!

d through the air,

e fast,

HANTING.

When we noonday slumber take,
In grassy glade or bowery brake,
Where humming birds come glancing by,
And stingless snakes untwisted lie,
And quietly sounds the beetle's drone,
Whom should we love to think upon?

ose and the gilliflower,

ther stray,

garden bower,

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When, all awake, we shout and sing,
And dance and gambol in a ring,
Or, healthful hunger to relieve,
Our stated wholesome meals receive,
When this is past and day is done,
Whom should we love to think upon?

On God the giver of all good,
Who gives us life, and rest, and food,
And cheerful pastime, late and early,
And parents kind who love us dearly;
God hath our hearts with goodness won,
Him will we love to think upon.

SECOND DEVOTIONAL SONG.

Our heavenly Father sent his Son

From hateful sin to save us,

And precious blessings many a one,

Health, friends and freedom gave us.