

Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing, Thanks for mercies past receive; Pardon all, their faults confessing; Time that's lost may all retrieve; May Thy children Ne'er again Thy Spirit grieve.

Bless Thou all our days of leisure; Help us selfish lures to flee; Sanctify our every pleasure; Pure and blameless may it be; May our gladness Draw us evermore to Thee. By Thy kindly influence cherish All the good we here have gained; May all taint of evil perish By Thy mightier power restrained; Seek we ever Knowledge pure and love unfeigned.

Let Thy father-hand be shielding All who here shall meet no more; May their seed-time past be yielding Year by year a richer store; Those returning, Make more faithful than before.

Henry Buckoll

www.smallchurchmusic.com