To my humble supplication





To my humble supplication, Lord, give ear and acceptation; Save Thy servant, that hath none Help nor hope but Thee alone.

Send, O send, relieving gladness To my soul oppressed with sadness, Which, from clog of earth set free, Winged with zeal, flies up to Thee.

To Thee, rich in mercies' treasure, And in goodness without measure, Never failing help to those Who on Thy sure help repose.

Heavenly tutor, of Thy kindness, Teach my dullness, guide my blindness, That my steps Thy paths may tread, Which to endless bliss do lead.

Joseph Bryan