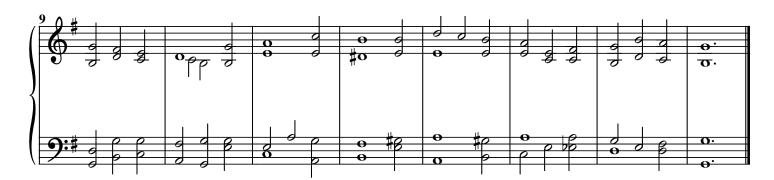
We rose today with anthems sweet





We rose to-day with anthems sweet, To sing before the mercy seat, And ere the darkness round us fell, We bade the grateful vespers swell.

Whate'er has risen from heart sincere, Each upward glance of filial fear, Each true resolve, each solemn vow, Jesus our Lord! accept them now.

Whate'er beneath thy searching eyes Has wrought to spoil our sacrifice, Mid this sweet stillness while we bow, Jesus our Lord! forgive us now.

And teach us erring souls to win, And hide their multitude of sin; To tread in Christ's long-suffering way And grow more like him day by day.

William Morley Punshon

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