

39

TEACH US TO PRAY.

Teach us to pray.

I often say my prayers,

But do I ever pray?

And do the wishes of my heart

Go with the words I say?

I may as well kneel down
And worship gods of stone,
As offer to the living God
A prayer of words alone.

For words without the heart
The Lord will never hear;
Nor will He to those lips attend
Whose prayers are not sincere.

Lord, teach me what I want,
And teach me how to pray;
Nor let me ask Thee for Thy grace,
Not feeling what I say.

— John Burton.

40

SUFFER LITTLE CHILDREN.

I am Jesus' little friend,
On His mercy I depend.
I try to please Him ever,
I grieve His spirit never,
How very good to me
All my Saviour always be;
I am Jesus' little friend,
On His mercy I depend.

He is with me all the day,
With me in my busy play;
O'er my waking and my sleeping
Jesus still a watch is keeping.
I can lay me down to rest
Sweetly p'lowed on His breast.
I am Jesus' little friend,
On His mercy I depend.