

ALL, I ASK.

To sleep, with angels watching all the night,
To waken sweetly in the dawn's soft light,
To steer my course by love's own law of right
Through each returning day,
Though bright, or dark, my way,
Is all I ask.

To love earth's little things, their beauty prize,
To feel the radiant glory of the skies,
To learn and use the great thoughts of the wise,
And spread, without display,
Truth's brighter, clearer ray,
Is all I ask.

To stay some wayward step on danger's brink,
To cheer some burdened heart that else would sink,
To bind by tender word some heavenward link,
And make some pathway shine
With light of love divine,
Is all I ask.

To keep my soul lamp burning ever clear,
To show faith's power to conquer doubt and fear,
To live the blessed truth that heaven is here,
And will the Will divine,
Because God's love is mine,
Is all I ask.