

2. And when, dear Spirit! I kneel down,
 Morning and night to prayer,
 Something there is within my heart
 Which tells me thou art there.
8. Then for thy sake, dear angel! now
 More humble will I be:
 But I am weak, and when I fall,
 Oh, weary not for me.
4. Oh, weary not, but love me still,
 For Mary's sake, thy queen;
 She never tired of me, though I
 Her worst of sons have been.
5. She will reward thee with a smile;
 Thou knowest what 'tis worth!
 For Mary's smiles each day convert
 The hardest hearts on earth.
6. Then love me, love me, angel dear!
 And I will love thee more;
 And help me when my soul is cast
 Upon the eternal shore.

LESSON II.

per-cep-ted	town	hol-low	de-vout-ly
com-meno-ed	storm	quick-ly	or-der-ed
fear-ful-ly	voice	light-ning	hap-pen-ed