

INVOCATION.

SHOW me the way, that Thou wouldst have me go,
While wand'ring down Life's darkened path of
years,

And give me strength to fight the bitter fears,
That strive to bring about my overthrow!

I ask not much, dear Lord. Full well I know,

That there is joy in life to dry my tears,

That lips are kind to whisper in my ears

And tune my heartstrings to love's allegro.

Show me the way, kind Father! Let me see

A little sunlight in my ev'ry day

And, for my wealth, give me not lucre gay

But peace of soul and mind! Therein, for me,

Lies recompense, the sweetest, to defray

Man's sense of duty, love-defined and free.