In the Hymnal of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, 1911, edited by the distinguished hymnologist Dr. Louis F. Benson, the tune Walden is set to the following beautiful verses from the pen of Dr. Benson. They are a translation made in 1896 from some Latin verses of Charles Coffin, 1736.

- 1 Our praises, Lord, Thou dost not need; 'Tis rather that Thy love Would have Thy children come to plead For blessings from above.
- 2 The secrets of Thy dark decrees Deep night in silence sings; Thy mercy's light, in golden seas, The flooding sunshine brings.
- 3 Nor thought nor voice fulfil their part, When by such wonders thrilled; Yet love that pulses through the heart Refuses to be stilled.
- 4 So let it speak our Father's praise,
 To Thee Whose grace affords
 A present help in evil days,
 A hope of great rewards.
- 5 To them our dearest wishes rise,
 Though earthly thoughts contend:
 O Jesus, draw us toward the skies,
 And guide us till the end.

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