

Go, seek thy little brother's side,
And press to his thy rosy cheek,
And whisper the forgiveness free,
He is too proud to seek.

Then as the brightest ray from heaven
Doth on the glittering dewdrop fall,
Thy penitence shall be received,
And God forgive thee all.

38.

AND LEAD US NOT INTO TEMPTATION.

There is a land where flowers are fair,
And pleasant paths run through the woods,
But evil beasts are lurking there,
And there the pois'nous adder broods.

If we were in that land afar,
And for the sake of those sweet flowers,
Should wander where such dangers are,
A cruel doom would sure be ours.

More foolish he, who to the way
Of strong temptation turns his feet,
Who listens what the wicked say,
Who looks on the forbidden sweet.

O! when we asked at morning hour
That God would make us good to-day,
And keep us from temptation's power,
Did heart and lip together pray?

Not, if we seek the dangerous spot,
Where we are tempted most to sin,
If for a moment be forgot
Our tempter, and the strife within.

He spreads his snares in every place,
His voice is sweet, his arm is strong,
Lord, keep us by thy stronger Grace,
Nor let our wavering feet go wrong.