

TEACH ME TO LIVE.

TEACH me to live! 'Tis easier far to die—
Gently and silently to pass away—
On earth's long night to close the heavy eye,
And waken in the realms of glorious day.

Teach me that harder lesson—*how to live*,
To serve Thee in the darkest paths of life;
Arm me for conflict now—fresh vigour give,
And make me more than conqueror in the strife.

Teach me to live!—Thy purpose to fulfil:
Bright for Thy glory let my taper shine!
Each day renew, re-mould this stubborn will:
Closer round *Thee* my heart's affections twine.

Teach me to live for self and sin no more;
But use the time remaining to me yet,
Not mine own pleasure seeking, as before—
Wasting no precious hours in vain regret.

Teach me to live! No idler let me be,
But in Thy service hand and heart employ;
Prepared to do Thy bidding cheerfully—
Be this my highest and holiest joy.

Teach me to live!—my daily cross to bear;
Nor murmur though I bend beneath its load.
Only be with me. Let me feel Thee near:
Thy smile sheds gladness on the darkest road.

Teach me to live!—and find my life in Thee—
Looking from earth and earthly things away;
Let me not falter but untiringly
Press on: and gain new strength and power each day.

Teach me to live!—with kindly words for all—
Wearing no cold, repulsive brow of gloom;
Waiting, with cheerful patience, till Thy call
Summons my spirit to her heavenly home.