

And joy, if thou befriend us,
Shall reign in every heart.

The gold of earthly treasure,
We count it all as dross ;
The sum of earthly pleasure,
Is vanity and loss.

On thee, O God, depending,
We seek a nobler prize ;
A bright and never-ending
Reward beyond the skies.

To thy own holy mountain,
Oh, let us then press on,
And drink we at the fountain,
That gives us strength alone.

Oh, may we, all things selling,
Obtain one pearl above,
And reach that happy dwelling
Of everlasting love.

VIII.

PRAYER FOR RESIGNATION.—*Edmeston.*

Oh, Thou whose mercy guides my way,
Tho' now it seems severe,
Forbid my unbelief to say,
There is no mercy here !

Oh, grant me to desire the pain
That comes in kindness down,