

MORNING.

If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

HYMN 3.

will sing praise unto thy name for ever, that I may daily
perform my vows.—Psalm lxi. 8.

C. M.

Once more the sun is beaming bright,
Once more to God we pray,
That his eternal light may guide
And cheer our souls this day.

O may no sin our hands defile,
Or cause our minds to rove;
Upon our lips be simple truth,
And in our hearts be love.

Throughout the day, O Christ, in thee
May ready help be found
To save our souls from Satan's wiles,
Who still is hovering round.