

## Our daily Bread.

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Now blushing morn o'erspreads the sky,  
The wandering cloud-drifts glow with red,  
To Thee, Dear Lord, we haste and cry,  
"Give us this day our daily bread."

Poor beggars at Thy kingly gate,  
Our hungry hearts to hope are wed;  
With pleading hands out stretched we wait—  
"Give us this day our daily bread."

Thy boundless wealth, Great King, we know,  
Each day Thy love our life has fed,  
Once more Thine ancient mercy show:  
"Give us this day our daily bread."

With stones bestrewn long lies the road  
Our weary feet 'mid thorns must tread  
Ere night bestows a calm abode—  
"Give us this day our daily bread."

Thy kindly ruth our only stay,  
No trustless eye we cast ahead,  
But yield to Thee each new-born day:  
"Give us this day our daily bread."