Hymns and Sacred Poems.

V.
The Men of wo'ly Wealth possess'd,
Their Selfish Happiness remove;
Their, and divide it to the reft,
And buy the Blefdom of Love.

Thus in the Prefence of their God,
Jesus their Life, and Frew in their Care,
With fingle Heart they took their Food.
Heigh'ted by Eucharift and Pray'r.

VI.
God in hair every Work was prai'd
The People blef'd the Law benign;
Daily the Church, his Arm had rais'd;
Receiv'd the Sons of Mercy in.

To be fand at WORK.

I.
Son of the Carpenter, receive
This humble Work of mine; be worth to my meanest Labour give,
Worthy is it for Man;
By joining it to Thine.

II.
Servant of all, toil for Man,
Thou wouldst not, Lord, refufe;
To be employ'd for us.

K.
Thy
Hymns and Sacred Poems.

III.

Try bright Example I pursue,
To Thee in all Things nigh,
And all I think, or speak, or do,
Is one great Sacrifice.

19.

Caress'd thro' outward Cares I go,
My Hands are but engag'd below,
My Heart is fill with Thee.

VI.

O when wilt Thou, my Life, appear?
How gladly would I cry:
'Tis done, the Work thou gav'st me to do,
And with a single Heart.

Another.

Summon'd my Labour to renew,
And glad to act my Part,
LORD, in thy Name, my Task I do.

II.

End of my every Action Thou!
Thyself in All I see,
Accept my hallow'd Labour now;
I do it unto Thee.