SONG XXIV.

The Child's Complaint.

I.

WHY ſhould I love my Sports ſo well,
So conſtant at my Play,
And loſe the Thoughts of Heav'n and Hell;
And then forget to pray?

II.

What do I read my Bible for,
But, LORD, to learn thy Will;
And ſhall I daily know thee more,
And leſs obey thee ſtill?

III.

How ſenſeleſs is my Heart and wild!
How vain are all my Thoughts?
Pity the Weakneſs of a Child,
And pardon all my Faults.

IV.

Make me thy heav'nly Voice to hear,
And let me love to pray;
Since GOD will lend a gracious Ear
To what a Child can ſay.