

H Y M N.

MAY peace and love from God above
My bosom ever fill,
So shall I find an humble mind
Obedient to his will.

May faith and trust, and all that's just,
My soul with ardour fire,
I seek not wealth, I ask but health,
Nor more would I desire.

May thanks and praise, throughout my days,
My heart and mind employ,
So shall I know, whilst here below,
More than an earthly joy.