

10 A CHILD'S PRAYER

Thou who dwellest far above me,
Heavenly Father, cherish, love me,
Still surround me with thy care!
I am small, and weak, and lowly;
Thou are great, and wise, and holy;
Let me in thy goodness share.

I am weak: O, Father, guide me,
Let thy spirit walk beside me,
Keep me in the path of right, --
That when this short life is ending,
I, on angel wings ascending,
May be seated in thy sight.

From the blue sky bending o'er me,
Heavenly Father, I implore thee,
Listen to my prayer to-night;
Let me feel that thou dost hear me,
Feel thy holy presence near me,
In the darkness as the light.

Sources:

Gleason's Pictorial Drawing Room Companion, August 6, 1853.

Newsboy, September, 1962.

Alger Street, 1964.