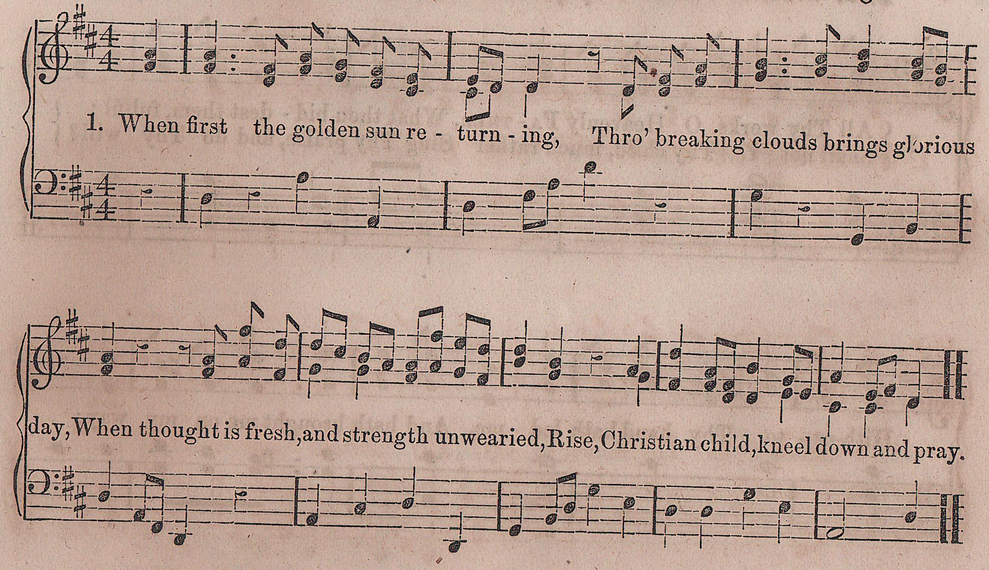
## No. lxix. When first the golden Sun returning.




1. When first the golden sun returning,
Thro' breaking clouds brings glorious day,
When thought is fresh, and strength unwearied,
Rise, Christian child, kneel down and pray.

2. When fall the sunset dews of even
On folding flower and dewy sod,
When purple gleams are on the mountain,
Kneel, child, again, and pray to God.

3. Hast thou not need of strength to fit thee
All day to strive in Christian fight?
Hast thou not need of love to shield thee
From danger all the gloomy night?

4. Thy father's hand may fail to help thee,
Thy mother may not soothe thy care,
But there 's an Arm that never wearies,
An Ear that heareth every prayer.

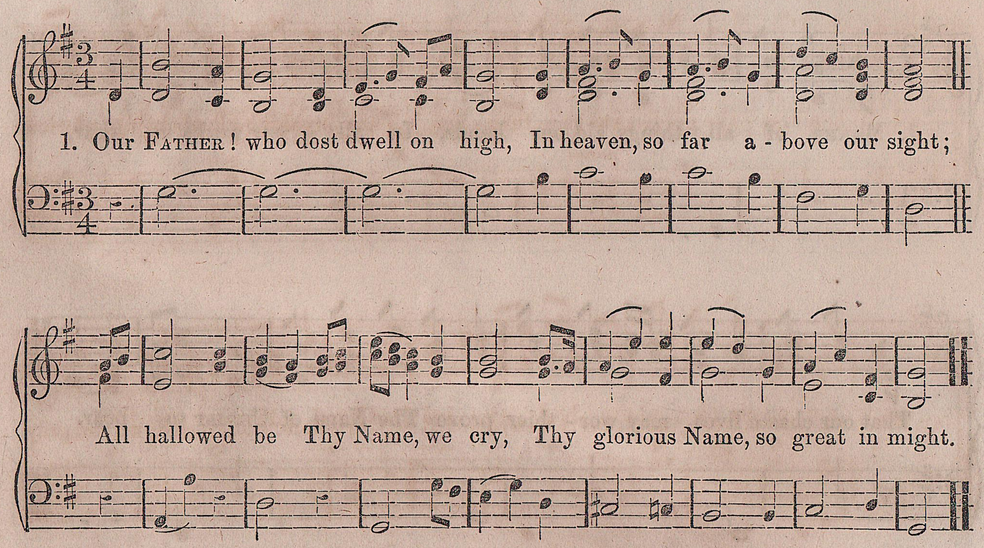
5. The poor man in his straw-roofed cottage,
The rich man in his lordly hall,
The old man's voice, the child's first whisper,
He listens, and He answers all.

6. Yea, more than our poor hearts may venture
To dream or ask, His love shall give,
For the dear sake of Him most precious,
In Whom this better life we live:

7. This life wherein, from wrath deliver'd,
And in Christ's Name to God brought near,
We pour to our forgiving Father
The prayers His mercy loves to hear.



## No. lxx. Our Father! who dost dwell on high.




1. Our Father! who dost dwell on high
In heaven, so far above our sight;
All hallowed be Thy Name, we cry,
Thy glorious Name, so great in might.

2. Thy Kingdom come! O haste the time
When all shall bow before Thy throne;
When every nation, every clime,
Shall Thy supreme dominion own.

3. Thy Will be done on earth, O Lord!
As it is done in heaven above;
Where angel-hosts perform Thy word,
With holy zeal and ardent love.

4. Give us each day our Daily Bread,
With every other needed good;
And while our bodies thus are fed,
Feed thou our souls with angels' food.

5. Pardon our Sins, O Lord! we pray,
Repeated every hour we live;
Forgiving grace to us display,
As we each other's faults forgive.

6. Save from, or bring us safely through,
Temptation's sharp and trying hour;
Preserve us from all Evil, too,
And guard our souls from Satan's power.

7. Thine is the Power, the Kingdom thine,
And thine the Glory evermore;
Let all in heaven and earth combine
Thy Name for ever to adore.