

The Child's Request

1. Thou giver of my life and joy, Let songs to thee my tongue employ. While immature this
2. May my fond genius, as I rise, Seek the fair fount where knowledge lies. On wings sublime trace

3. From low pursuits exalt my mind - From every vice of every kind. Nor let my conduct
4. Though golden flowers my path should grace, And joys salute me as I pass, Yet may my generous

5. If providence should lend me wealth, And joys increas'd by peace and health, Yet may I ne'er de -
6. If poverty, with stern command, Should grasp me in her iron hand, In my distress, may

7. An ardent love for sacred truth, Employ my infancy and youth, Live in my life through
8. When time its hoary frost has shed, And silvered over by favored head, May my calm mind re -
9. When death his curtain shall o'er-spread, And wrap me in his awful shade, May my blest soul to

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1. feeble frame, Teach me to lisp thy sacred name, Teach me to lisp thy sacred name. While
2. heav'n's abode, And learn my duty to my God, And learn my duty to my God. On

3. ever tend To wound the feelings of a friend, To wound the feelings of a friend. Nor
4. bosom know, And learn to feel another's woe, And learn to feel another's woe. Yet

5. -spise the poor, Nor send them begging from my door, Nor send them begging from my door. Yet
6. I receive That kind relief I'd wish to give, That kind relief I'd wish to give. In

7. every stage, And ripen with my ripening age, And ripen with my ripening age. Live
8. -flect intent On length of days in virtue spent, On length of days in virtue spent. May
9. thee arise, And triumph in her native skies, And triumph in her native skies. May

1. 2.