Hushed was the evening hymn

James Drummond Burns
(1823-64)

Sir Arthur Sullivan
(1842-1900)

Samuel (6 6. 6 6. 8 8.)

1. Hushed was the evening hymn,
   The temple courts were dark,
   The lamp was burning dim
   Before the sacred ark,
   When suddenly a voice Divine
   Rang through the silence of the shrine.

2. The old man, meek and mild,
   The priest of Israel, slept;
   His watch the temple child,
   The little Levite, kept;
   And what to Eli's sense was sealed
   The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3. O give me Samuel's ear,
   The open ear, O Lord,
   Alive and quick to hear
   Each whisper of Thy word,
   Like him to answer at Thy call,
   And to obey Thee first of all.

4. O give me Samuel's heart,
   A lowly heart, that waits
   Where in Thy house Thou art,
   Or watches at Thy gates
   By day and night, a heart that still
   Moves at the breathing of Thy will.

5. O give me Samuel's mind,
   A sweet unmurmuring faith,
   Obedient and resigned
   To Thee in life and death,
   That I may read, with childlike eyes,
   Truths that are hidden from the wise.