1. Hushed was the evening hymn, The temple courts were dark, The lamp was burning dim Beside 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 from Eli’s sense was seal’d The Lord to Hannah’s son revealed him to answer at thy call, And to obey thee first of all.

3. O give me Samuel’s ear, The open ear, O Lord, A live and quick to hear Each whisper of thy word; Like day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breathing of thy will.

4. O give me Samuel’s heart, A lowly heart that waits Where in thy house thou art, Or watches at thy gates By I may read with child-like eyes Truths that are hidden from the wise.

5. O give me Samuel’s mind, A sweet un murmuring faith, O obedient and resign’d To thee in life and death, That