

Grant Thy Blessing
Edith Tillotson, 1909.
Ira Wilson.

Now our hymns are ended,
All our songs are sung,
Willing praise we've rendered,
Every heart and tongue.

Refrain

Grant us all Thy blessing,
As Thy house we leave,
And Thy benediction
May we all receive;
Be with us and guide us,
Send Thy light before,
Closely walk beside us
Till we meet once more.

Everywhere surrounded
By Thy loving care,
May our faith be founded
On Thy precepts fair.

Refrain

Thro' earth's joys and sadness,
Thro' the day and night,
Fill us with Thy gladness,
Lead us with Thy light.

Refrain