

Thrice Happy Souls

Thrice happy souls, who, born from Heav'n,
While yet they sojourn here,
Humbly begin their days with God,
And spend them in His fear,
And spend them in His fear.

So may our eyes with holy zeal,
Prevent the dawning day,
And turn the sacred pages o'er,
And praise Thy name and pray,
And praise Thy name and pray.

Midst hourly cares my love presents
Its incense to Thy throne;
And while the world our hands employs,
Our hearts be Thine alone,
Our hearts be Thine alone.

As sanctified to noblest ends,
By each refreshment sought,
And by each various providence,
Some wise instruction brought,
Some wise instruction brought.