

When This Song of Praise Shall Cease

William Bryant, 1869.

William Bradbury, 1858.

When this song of praise shall cease,  
Let Thy children, Lord, depart  
With the blessing of Thy peace,  
And Thy love in every heart.

O where'er our path may lie,  
Father, let us not forget  
That we walk beneath Thine eye,  
That Thy care upholds us yet.

Blind are we, and weak, and frail;  
Be Thine aid forever near;  
May the fear to sin prevail  
Over every other fear.