





- 2. Shine in my soul, and light and joy impart,
  O blessed Jesus, Sun of my dark heart,
  O cause therein the light of truth to shine;
  shew me each crooked winding of my heart,
  change and renew it so in every part,
  that my whole nature be transformed to thine.
- 3. Lord, in thy light O let me walk this day, by thy love prompted, act, and speak, and pray, as a new creature it becomes to do, whose aim it is, in all his words and ways, to set forth duly his Creator's praise, and, new in heart, in life be also new.
- 4. I pray not, "Take my troubles all away;" it is for love to bear them that I pray, and firm belief that all is for my good; that every trouble must be kindly meant, since from the hands of him it has been sent, who is my loving Father and my God.

- 5. I pray not that my days may smoothly run; ah no! I pray, "Thy will alone be done!"

  Yet give a childlike trusting heart to me; should the earth seek to draw my spirit down,

  O let my heart continue still thine own, and draw it upward from the earth to thee.
- 6. I pray not, Lord, that thou wilt quickly end the griefs and troubles thou art pleased to send; be thou my peace in every trying hour; I ask not heaven at once to enter in, but, ere I die, that I may die to sin; be thou its death: destroy its guilt and power.
- 7. Thou Sun, by whom my new life first was lighted, O let me not again become benighted, but be my light when shades around me spread; with the bright splendour of thy heavenly rays illuminate the evening of my days, and shed a halo round my dying head.

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