

- 2. Come, tend'rest Friend, and best, our most delightful guest, with soothing power: rest, which the weary know, shade, 'mid the noontide glow, peace, when deep griefs o'erflow, cheer us this hour!
- 3. Come, Light serene, and still our inmost bosoms fill; dwell in each breast: we know no dawn but thine; send forth thy beams Divine, on our dark souls to shine, and make us blessed!
- 4. Exalt our low desires; extinguish passion's fires; heal every wound: our stubborn spirits bend, our icy coldness end, our devious steps attend, while heavenward bound.
- 5. Come, all the faithful bless; let all, who Christ confess, his praise employ; give virtue's rich reward, victorious death accord, and, with our gracious Lord, eternal joy!

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