THE YOUNG BELIEVER'S PRAYER



- 2. Now, in my sorrow, I would ask, what thoughts to think, what words to say; prayer is a new and arduous task; teach me to pray.
- 3. A heartless form will not suffice, the self-deemed rich are sent away; the heart must bring the sacrifice teach me to pray.
- 4. To whom shall I, thy creature, turn? whom else address? whom else obey? Teach me the lesson I would learn teach me to pray.
- 5. Now, in my hour of trouble, deign to bow my spirit to thy sway; now, let me ask thee not in vain teach me to pray.
- 6. To thee alone my eyes look up, turn not, O God, thy face away, prayer is my only door of hope teach me to pray.

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