

- 3. Our lips may not be speaking, But in our hearts we pray, And Him our thoughts are seeking Upon the heav'nly way.
- 4. His goodness daily feeds us And doth our hearts sustain; Where'er our pathway leads us, We seek Him ne'er in vain.
- 5. As children we are playing In gladness at His feet, But when our tears start flowing His heart is our retreat.
- 6. And when the day is over, He brings the rest so blest; With the cool earth as cover, Our weary members rest.
- 7. And there until the dawning Our peaceful rest we take, Till on that glorious morning He calls: Awake! Awake!
- 8. What there shall be our being, We cannot now esteem; For we shall there be seeing All things as in a dream!