

LORD, for our children we would plead,
Dear objects of our care;
Dangers on every side are spread,
Save them from every snare.

- 2 We ask for them not wealth or fame,
Amid the worldly strife;
But in our Saviour's saving name
We ask eternal life.
- 3 On us hast Thou bestowed Thy grace,
Be to our children kind;
Among the saved give them a place,
And leave not one behind.

*Thomas Hastings, 1784-1872,
Rowland Hill, 1744-1833*