

John Gambold (1711-1771)

William Hayes (1706-1777)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. From var - ious cares our hearts re - tire, Though deep and bound - less
 2. With these our hap - py lot is cast, Through the world's des - erts
 3. O Lord, the way, the truth, the life, Hence - forth let sor - row,

their de - sire, We've now to please but One, Him,
 rude and waste, Or through its gar - dens fair ; Whe -
 doubt and strife Drop off like au - tumn leaves ; Hence -

be - fore whom each knee shall bow, With Him is all our
 ther the storms of trou - ble sweep, Or all in dead su -
 forth, as pri - vi - leged by Thee, Sim - ple and un - dis -

bu - siness now, And those that are His own.
 pine - ness sleep, To ad - vance be all our care.
 tract - ed be The soul which to Thee cleaves.

4. Let us our feebleness recline
 On that eternal love of Thine,
 And human thoughts forget ;
 Childlike attend what Thou wilt say,
 Go forth and serve Thee while 'tis day,
 Nor leave our sweet retreat.

Alternate Tunes : Meribah, 29 ; Innsbruck New, 379.