

(KINGSTON. 8.8.6.8.8.6)

John Gambold (1711-1771)

William Hayes (1706-1777)

$\text{♩} = 100$

1. From var - ious cares our hearts re - tire, Though
2. With these our hap - py lot is cast, Through

deep and bound - less their de - sire, We've
the world's des - erts rude and waste, Or

now to please but One, Him, be - fore whom each
through its gar - dens fair; Whe - ther the storms of

knee shall bow, With Him is all our
trou - ble sweep, Or all in dead su -

bu - siness now, And those that are His own.
pine - ness sleep, To ad - vance be all our care.

3. O Lord, the way, the truth, the life,
Henceforth let sorrow, doubt and strife
Drop off like autumn leaves ;
Henceforth, as privileged by Thee,
Simple and undistracted 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.