

JAMES D. BURNS, 1857

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1874

1. Hushed was the eve-ning hymn, The tem-ple courts were dark,
 2. O give me Sam-uel's ear, The o-pen ear, O Lord,
 3. O give me Sam-uel's heart, A low-ly heart, that waits
 4. O give me Sam-uel's mind, A sweet, un-mur-muring faith,

The lamp was burn-ing dim Be-fore the sa-cred ark, When sud-den-ly a
 A-live and quick to hear Each whis-per of Thy word! Like him to an-swer
 Where in Thy house Thou art, Or watch-es at Thy gates! By day and night, a
 O-be-dient and re-sig-ned To Thee in life and death! That I may read with

voice di-vine Rang through the si-lence of the shrine.
 at Thy call, And to o-bey Thee first of all.
 heart that still Moves at the breath-ing of Thy will.
 child-like eyes Truths that are hid-den from the wise.

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GRACE GLENN

J. H. ROSECRANS

1. Je-sus, I will fol-low Thee, For I hear Thee call-ing me; Lov-ing,
 2. Lit-tle eyes might lose the way, Lit-tle feet might go a-stray; I might
 3. Grief and want may be my foes, Fool-ish sins my way op-pose; Full of

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