

WE have not known Thee as we ought,
Nor learned Thy wisdom, grace, and power:
The things of earth have filled our thought,
And trifles of the passing hour:
Lord, give us light Thy truth to see,
And make us wise in knowing Thee.

2 We have not feared Thee as we ought,
Nor bowed beneath Thy watchful eye,
Nor guarded deed and word and thought
Remembering that God was nigh:
Lord, give us faith to know Thee near,
And grant the grace of loving fear.

3 We have not served Thee as we ought;
Alas! the duties left undone,
The work with little fervour wrought,
The battles lost, or scarcely won!
Lord, give the zeal, and give the might,
For Thee to toil, for Thee to fight.

4 We have not loved Thee as we ought,
Nor cared that we are loved by Thee:
Thy presence we have coldly sought,
And feebly longed Thy face to see:
Lord, give a pure and loving heart
To feel and know the Love Thou art.

Thomas Benson Pollock, 1836-96