

We rose today with anthems sweet

W.H. Hart, c 1877

Norwood
LM

**We rose to-day with anthems sweet,
To sing before the mercy seat,
And ere the darkness round us fell,
We bade the grateful vespers swell.**

**Whate'er has risen from heart sincere,
Each upward glance of filial fear,
Each true resolve, each solemn vow,
Jesus our Lord! accept them now.**

**Whate'er beneath thy searching eyes
Has wrought to spoil our sacrifice,
Mid this sweet stillness while we bow,
Jesus our Lord! forgive us now.**

**And teach us erring souls to win,
And hide their multitude of sin;
To tread in Christ's long-suffering way
And grow more like him day by day.**

William Morley Punshon