## O God, how often hath Thine ear







O God! how often hath Thine ear To me in willing mercy bowed! While worshipping Thine altar near, Lowly I wept, and strongly vowed; But ah! the feebleness of man! Have I not vowed and wept in vain?

Return, O Lord of hosts, return! Behold Thy servant in distress; My faithlessness again I mourn, Again forgive my faithlessness; And to Thine arms my spirit take And bless me for the Savior's sake. This day the covenant I sign,
The bond of sure and promised peace,
Nor can I doubt its power divine,
Since sealed with Jesus' blood it is;
That blood I take, that blood alone,
And make the covenant peace mine own.

But, that my faith no more may know Or change, or interval, or end, Help me in all Thy paths to go, And now, as e'er, my voice attend, And gladden me with answers mild, And dwell, O Father, with Thy child!

William Bunting