





2 His adorable will Let us gladly fulfill, |:Our talents improve:| |;By the patience of hope, and the labour of love.:|

2

3 Our life is a dream; Our time, as a stream, |:Glides swiftly away:| |:And the fugitive time Refuses to stay.:| 4 O that I in each day Of His coming may say, |:I have fought my way through,:| |:I have finished the work Thou did'st give me to do!:|