

(Mother's Prayer. L. M. D.)

G. W. Frazer

W. S. Weedon

1. Have I an ob - ject, Lord, be - low Which would di - vide my heart with Thee, Which
 2. Have I a hope, how - ev - er dear, Which would de - fer Thy com - ing, Lord, Which
 3. Be Thou the ob - ject bright and fair To fill and sat - is - fy the heart; My

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would di - vert its e - ven flow In an - swer to Thy constan - cy? Oh,
 would de - tain my spir - it here Where naught can last - ing joy af - ford? From
 hope to meet Thee in the air, And nev - er - more from Thee to part: That

teach me quick - ly to re - turn, And cause my heart a - fresh to burn. Oh,
 it, my Sav - iour, set me free, To look and long and wait for Thee. From
 I may un - dis - tract - ed be To fol - low, serve and wait for Thee. That

teach me quick - ly to re - turn, And cause my heart a - fresh to burn.
 it, my Sav - iour, set me free, To look and long and wait for Thee.
 I may un - dis - tract - ed be To fol - low, serve and wait for Thee.