Hushed Was The Evening Hymn

SAMUEL 6, 6, 6, 8, 8.

1. Hushed was the evening hymn, The temple courts were dark; The lamp was burning dimBefore the sacred ark; When suddenly a voice divine Ranged thru the silence of the shrine.

2. The old man, meek and mild, The priest of Israel, slept; His watch the temple child, The little Levite, kept; And what from Eli's sense was sealed The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.

3. O give me Samuel's ear, The open ear, O Lord, A Thy house Thou art, Or watches at Thy gates; By day and night, a heart that still Moves at the breathing of Thy will!

4. O give me Samuel's heart, A lowly heart, that waits Where beseam and resigned To Thee in life and death, That I may read with child-like eyes Truths that are hidden from the wise. Amen.

5. O give me Samuel's mind, A sweet un murm'ring faith, O Where

Words: James D. Burns (1857)
Music: Arthur S. Sullivan (1874)