Hebron L. M.

1. My dear Redeemer, and my Lord, I read my duty in Thy word; Such was Thy truth and such Thy zeal, Such deference to Thy Father's will, Cold mountains and the midnight air Witnessed the fervor of Thy prayer;

2. Be Thou my pattern; make me bear More of Thy gracious image here; But in Thy life the law appears, Drawn out in living characters. Such love, and meekness so divine, I would transcribe and make them mine. The desert Thy temptations knew, Thy conflict and Thy victory too. Then God, the Judge, shall own my name Among the followers of the Lamb. Amen.

Words: Isaac Watts (1709)
Music: Lowell Mason