1. Hushed was the evening hymn, The temple courts were dark; The lamp was burning dim Before the sacred ark; When suddenly a sense was sealed The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.
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 heart that still Moves at the breathing of Thy will!
3. O give me Samuel's ear, The open ear, O Lord, A - be - dient and resigned To Thee in life and death, That I may read with heart that still Moves at the breathing of Thy will!
4. O give me Samuel's heart, A lowly heart, that waits Where each whisper of Thy word, Like him to answer child-like eyes Truths that are hidden from the wise. Amen.
5. O give me Samuel's mind, A sweet un - mur - m'ring faith, O -