The Quiet Hour

"My people shall dwell in quiet resting places." – Isa. 32:18

1. Quiet, Lord, my *froward* heart, Make me teachable and mild,
   Upright, simple, free from art; Make me as a little child–
   From distrust and envy free, Pleased with all that pleases Thee.

2. What Thou shalt today provide, Let me as a child receive;
   What tomorrow may betide, Calmly to Thy wisdom leave;
   'Tis enough that Thou wilt care; Why should I the burden bear?

3. As a little child relies On a care beyond its own,
   Being neither strong nor wise, Fears to take a step alone–
   Let me thus with Thee abide, As my Father, Friend, and Guide.

*(vs. 1) - froward – contrary

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