

The Quiet Hour

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

1. Qui - et, Lord, my *fro - ward heart, Make me teach - a - ble and mild,
2. What Thou shalt to - day pro - vide, Let me as a child re - ceive;
3. As a lit - tle child re - lies On a care be - yond its own,

Up - right, sim - ple, free from art; Make me as a lit - tle child -
What to - mor - row may be - tide, Calm - ly to Thy wis - dom leave;
Be - ing nei - ther strong nor wise, Fears to take a step a - lone -

From dis - trust and en - vy free, Pleased with all that pleas - es Thee.
'Tis e - nough that Thou wilt care; Why should I the bur - den bear?
Let me thus with Thee a - bide, As my Fa - ther, Friend, and Guide.

*(vs. 1) - froward = contrary