Our feeble pray’r we now present.

1. Our feeble pray’r we now present
Before the throne of grace;
God of the fathers! be our guide
Through all the toilsome race.

2. Through each perplexing path of life
Our pilgrim footsteps guide;
Save us each day from Satan’s wiles,
And full escape provide.

3. O spread Thine own protection round,
Till all our wand’rings cease,
And at our Father’s lov’d abode
We all arrive in peace!

4. We ask through Him, by Whose kind hand
Thine own were ever le d;
Who in Thy presence stands confess’d,
The Church’s glorious Head.