

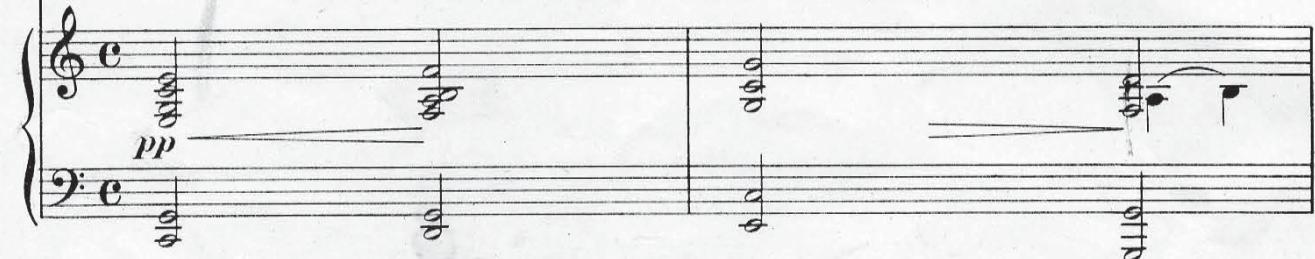
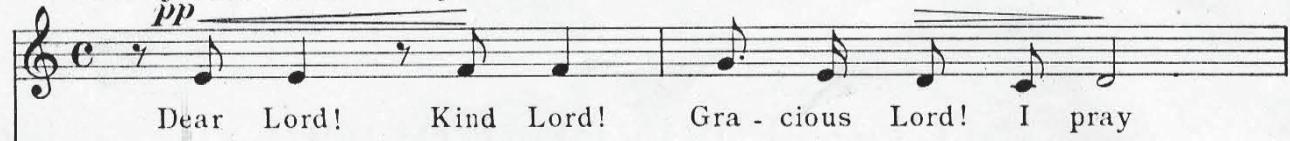
SM 3264

To My Mother
E. J. Stenson

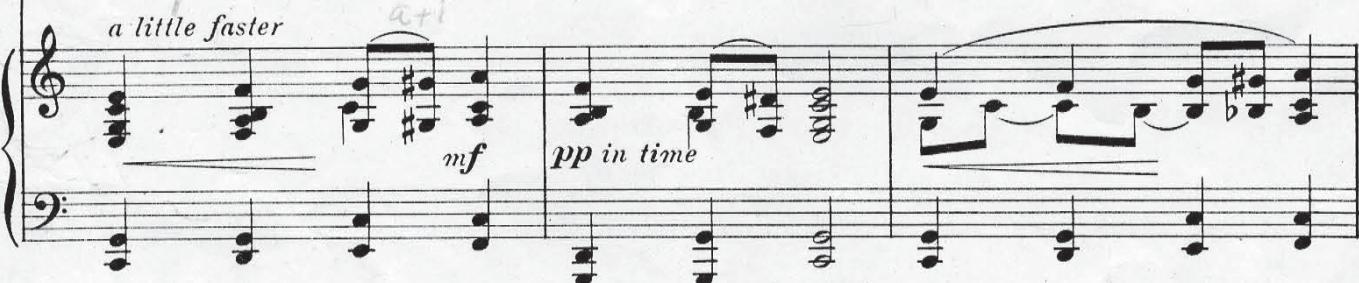
The Prayer Perfect

* Poem by
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEYMusic by
ERVINE J. STENSON

Slowly and Reverently

pp*a little faster**mf**pp in time*

Thou wilt look on all I love, Ten - der - ly to - day! Weed their hearts of wear-i-ness,

*a little faster**a +**mf**pp in time*

Scat-ter ev'-ry care Down' a wake of An - gel wings Win-now-ing the air.

*mf**pp**ppp**rit.*

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p in time

Bring un - to the sor - row - ing All re - lease from pain;

in time

faster

Let the lips of laugh - ter O - ver - flow a - gain;

faster *slower* *in time*

And with all the need - y, O di - vide, I pray,

slower *pp*

p slowly

This vast treas - ure of con - tent, That is mine to - day!

p slowly

8 bassa

The Prayer Perfect

Dear Lord! Kind Lord!
Gracious Lord! I pray
Thou wilt look on all I love
Tenderly today!
Weed their hearts of weariness,
Scatter every care
Down a wake of Angel-wings
Winnowing the air.

Bring unto the sorrowing
All release from pain;
Let the lips of laughter
Overflow again;
And with all the needy,
O divide, I pray,
This vast treasure of content
That is mine today!

James Whitcomb Riley.