234. THE CHILD'S PRIVILEGE



- 6. As Jacob in his wrestling
 Besought Thee for a blessing,
 Ere he would let Thee part,
 So I embrace Thee ever;
 Thou canst forsake me never,
 For tender is Thy Father-heart!
- 7. Ye cares, no longer tarry!
 No gentleness you carry,
 For you are stern and hard;
 Go now unto the Father;
 He is my Counselor rather,
 Arise, my soul, unto Thy Lord!