Bestow, Dear Lord, upon Our Youth

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. AGNES

| m - m - m - | r - - - m - | f - - - t, - | d - - - - - |
Bestow, dear Lord, up- on our youth

| s, - s, - s, - | m - - - r - | r - - - - - | f - f - m - |
The gift of saving grace; And let the

| r - - - d - | t, - - - l, - | s, - - - - - | s, - l, - d - |
seed of sacred truth Fall in a

| m - - - r - | d - - - - - |
fruitful place.

The other verses

2 Grace is a plant, where'er it grows,
Of pure and heav'nly root;
But fairest in the youngest shows,
And yields the sweetest fruit;

3 Ye careless ones, O hear betimes
The voice of sovereign love!
Your youth is stained with many crimes,
But mercy reigns above.

4 True, you are young, but there's a stone
Within the youngest breast;
Or half the crimes which you have done.
Would rob you of your rest.

5 For you the public prayer is made,
O! join the public prayer!
For you the secret tear is shed,
O shed yourselves a tear.

6 We pray that you may early prove
The Spirit's power to teach;
You cannot be too young to love
That Jesus whom we preach.

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