

- Hushed was the evening hymn,
 The temple courts were dark,
 The lamp was burning dim
 Before the sacred ark,
 When suddenly a voice Divine
 Rang though the silence of the shrine.
- 2. The old man, meek and mild,
 The priest of Israel, slept;
 His watch the temple child,
 The little Levite, kept;
 And what to Eli's sense was sealed
 The Lord to Hannah's son revealed.
- 3. O give me Samuel's ear,
 The open ear, O Lord,
 Alive and quick to hear
 Each whisper of Thy word,
 Like him to answer at Thy call,
 And to obey Thee first of all.
- 4. O give me Samuel's heart,
 A lowly heart, that waits
 Where in Thy house Thou art,
 Or watches at Thy gates
 By day and night, a heart that still
 Moves at the breathing of Thy will.
- 5. O give me Samuel's mind,
 A sweet unmurmuring faith,
 Obedient and resigned
 To Thee in life and death,
 That I may read, with childlike eyes,
 Truths that are hidden from the wise.