To My Mother
E. J. Stenson

The Prayer Perfect

* Poem by
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

Music by
ERVINE J. STENSON

Slowly and Reverently

Dear Lord! Kind Lord! Gracious Lord! I pray.

a little faster

Thou wilt look on all I love, Tenderly today! Weed their hearts of weariness,

a little faster

Scatter every care Down a wake of Angel wings Winnowing the air.

* From the Biographical Edition of the Complete Works of James Whitcomb Riley, Copyright 1913, Used by special permission of the publishers, The Bobbs Merrill Company.

Copyright MCMXVI by Sam Fox Publishing Co., Cleveland, O. International Copyright Secured.

"Sole Agents for Great Britain and the Colonies (excluding Canada and Australasia) Keith Prowse & Company, Limited."
Bring un-to the sor-row-ing  All re-lease from pain;

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

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

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

The Prayer Perfect 2 (Bb)
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.