

“BEHOLD, HE PRAYETH.”

“Arise, and go into the street which is called Straight, and inquire in the house of Judas for one called Saul, of Tarsus: for, behold, he prayeth.”—ACTS IX. 11.

1

A SINNER, wrestling in his guilt,
 “Forgive, Thou canst, Lord, if Thou wilt,
 Whose life-blood for my soul was spilt” :—
 Behold, he prays.

2

A child, compelled by love to press
 Still nearer to Thy holiness,
 Who cries “ Bless me, my Father, bless” :—
 Behold, he prays.

3

A saint, whose heart's compassions yearn
 To see the prodigal's return
 And lost ones all Thy mercy learn :—
 Behold, he prays.

4

A sufferer beneath the cross,
 Whose gold is daily fined from dross,
 The while he proves the world is loss :—
 Behold, he prays.

5

A wayfarer whose course is run,
 The Jordan flushed at set of sun,
 And blessèd Canaan almost won :—
 Behold, he prays.

6

Oh, voice of prayer ! Oh, voice of song
 Borne through the gates of heaven along !
 Amid the everlasting throng :—
 Behold, he prays.

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