## 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!