

A Prayer

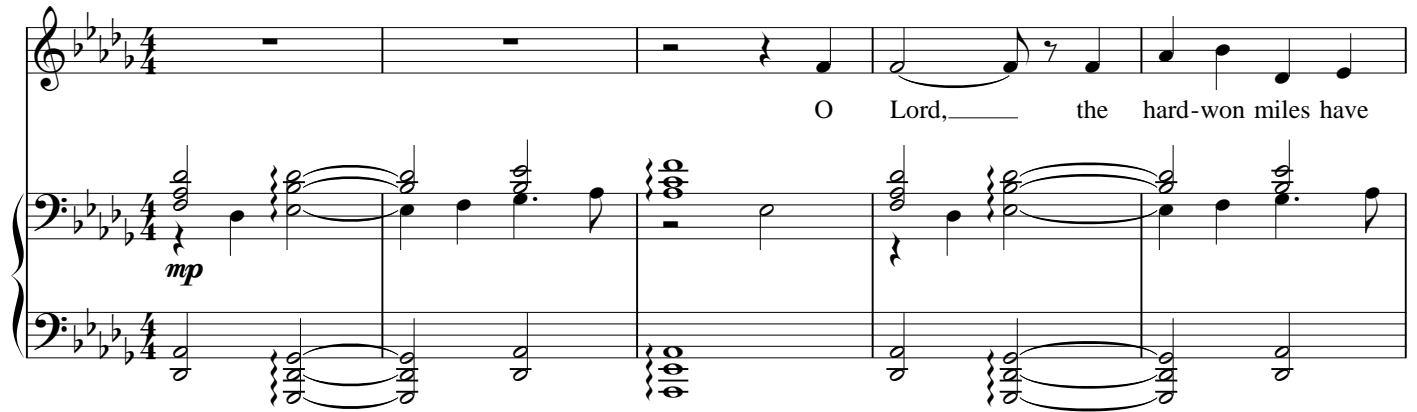
Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872-1906)

for Harold Knight

Gary Bachlund

$\text{♩} = 72$

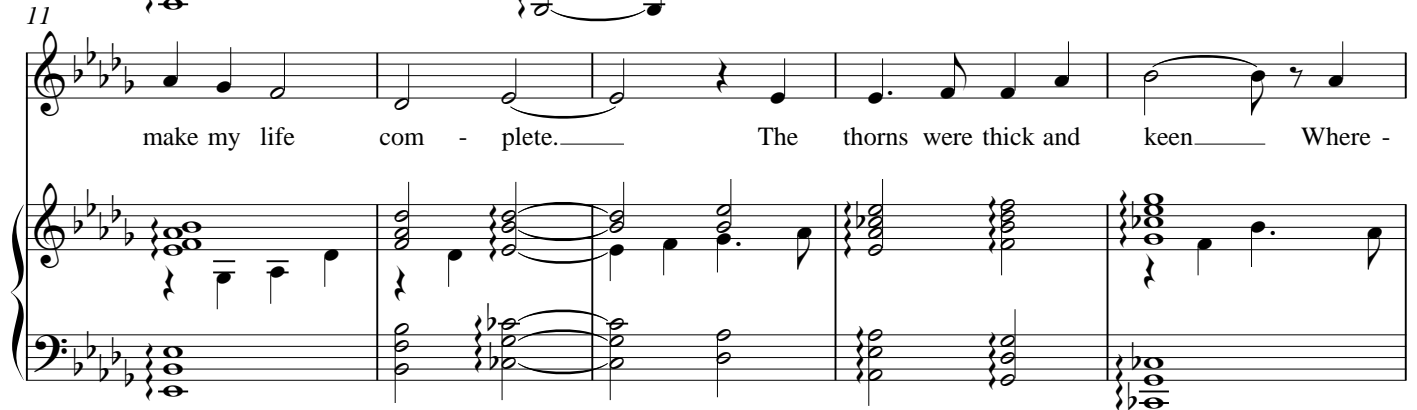
O Lord, the hard-won miles have



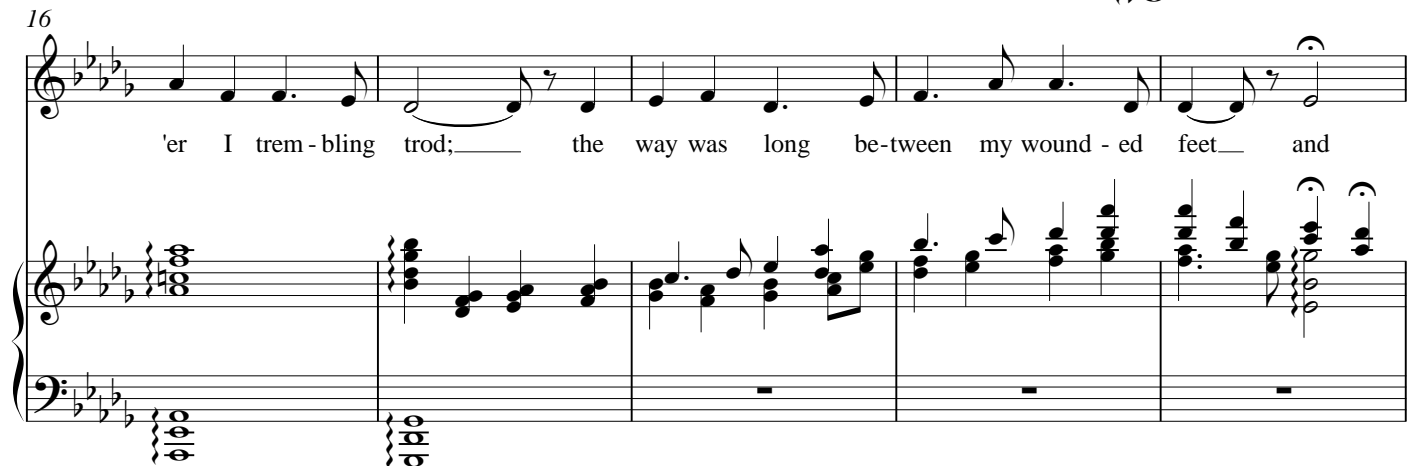
worn my stum - bling feet: Oh, soothe me with thy smiles, and



make my life com - plete. The thorns were thick and keen Where -



'er I trem - bling trod; the way was long be-tween my wound - ed feet and



21

God._____

26

Where heal - ing wa - ters flow do thou my

mp

31

foot - steps lead._____ My heart is a - ching so;_____ Thy gra-cious balm I

36

meno mosso al fine

need. Oh, soothe me with thy smiles,___ and make my life_____ com - plete.

p