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The Tradesman's New Hymn

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THE TRADESMAN'S NEW HYMN.

When Nature in the voice of pain,
Speaks of want and woe,
The voice is heard—but heard in vain,
As our misfortunes show.

For many weeks we work have sought,
But work we can't procure ;
Sad distress has been our lot,
To go from door to door.

How does the wretched parent feel,
When children cry for bread ?
How keen the pain of sorrow then,
They surely must be fed.

Look then on us in our distress,
Nor think us much to blame,
In God alone we put our trust,
For poverty's no shame.

May want upon you never frown,
Nor in your dwelling come ;
May heaven pour its blessings down
On every friendly soul.

Lord, give us grace, that we may be
Closely united unto thee ;
On thee we call, for thou alone has power
To raise us friends in thee distressing hour.

Thou, Lord, can make the meanest soul
An object of thy care ;
Regard the feelings of my heart,
And hear a Tradesman's prayer.

The Saviour died upon the Cross,
My sins and grief to bear ;
For his sake, Lord, turn not away,
But hear a sinner's prayer.

My lot seemed hard, but 'twas ordained,
My faithfulness to prove ;
The child was taken far from home,
To learn a Saviour's love.

In darkness long my soul remained,
A rebel bold was I ;
But love subdued my stubborn heart,
And proved that God was nigh.

And if thy Son has made me free,
Then I am free indeed ;
My soul is rescued from its chain,
For this did Jesus bleed.

Lord, send thy word to that far land,
Where my poor brethren dwell ;
Teach them the way, the truth, the life,
That saves from death and hell.

O that my father and mother dear,
Might there thy mercy see ;
Tell what Christ has done for them,
What he has done for me.

Lord Jesus, thou has shed thy blood,
For thousands such as me ;
Many despise a tradesman's lot,
But to thy Cross I flee.

To the Humane and Sympathising Public.

This is to certify that the bearers are poor Tradesmen, and are part of the number of men that have lately been thrown out of employment by the introduction of Machinery in their business, and under these trying circumstances are obliged to appeal to the humane and sympathising. Six men and two boys, with the assistance of steam power, takes the labour of one hundred men. Such being the state of things, we are compelled to ask for assistance for our suffering families, until we can emigrate and seek employment in a foreign country.