and the second second

How to Whom in Such a Million Whipp

Thou to whom in such a million ways I have been unfaithful, yet Who hast been ever ever ever faithful In such a million ways to I-unfaithful,

Purge my looking back of murmuring Charge my looking fore with praising Free my looking in from weeping Bind my wandering out to memory

In whose name this and all other this's Is made known raising, even our Lord. Amen.

(1955)

