WHAT VARIOUS HINDRANCES WE MEET

Tune: BRESLAU, LM; Leipzig, 1625
Text: William Cowper, Olney Hymns; London: W. Oliver, 1779.

1. What various hindrances we meet
2. Prayer makes the darkened cloud with draw,
3. Restraining prayer, we cease to fight;
4. While Moses stood with arms spread wide,
5. Have you no words? Ah, think again,
6. Were half the breath thus vainly spent,

In coming to a mercy seat;
Prayer climbs the ladder Jacob saw;
Prayer makes the Christian’s arm or bright;
Success was found on Israel’s side;
Words flow apace when you complain;
To Heav’n in supplication sent;

Yet who that knows the worth of prayer,
Gives exercise to faith and love,
And Satan trembles, when he sees
But when through weariness they failed,
And fill your fellow creature’s ear
Your cheerful song would oft’ner be,
But wishes to be often there.
Brings every blessing from above.
The weakest saint upon his knees.
That moment Amalek prevailed.
With the sad tale of all your care.
“Hear what the Lord has done for me.”