

Sav-ior, vis-it Thy plan-ta-tion; Grant us, Lord, a gra-cious rain!
 All will come to des-o-la-tion, Un-less Thou re-turn a-gain. Keep no lon-ger at a dis-tance, Shine up-on us from on high,
D.C. Lest for want of Thy as-sis-tance, Ev-'ry plant should droop and die. D.C.