

## ELI JENKINS' PRAYER

Every morning when I wake,  
Dear Lord a little prayer I make,  
O please to keep Thy lovely eye  
On all poor creatures born to die.

And every evening at sun-down  
I ask a blessing on the town,  
For whether we last the night or no  
I'm sure is always touch-and-go.

We are not wholly bad or good  
Who live our lives under Milk Wood,  
And Thou, I know, wilt be the first  
To see our best side, not our worst.

O let us see another day!  
Bless us all this night, I pray,  
And to the sun we all will bow  
And say, good-bye - but just for now!