

***The Lacemaker's Prayer***  
**Maria Barthelemon (1749 – 1799)**

Originally written as *The Weaver's Prayer*  
and sung by the composer at a benefit for distress'd weavers in 1790

Darkness did our Path enshroud,  
Frought with sickness' spectred form,  
Frought with sickness' spectred form.  
But like sun beams thro' a cloud  
Mercy, Mercy bursts to cheer and warm

Oh may those, whose fost'ring rays,  
Bid the hopeless strength to live,  
Feel such joy, Heav'nly praise  
Feel such joy, Heav'nly praise.  
Equaled but by that they give  
Equaled, Equaled but by that they give.