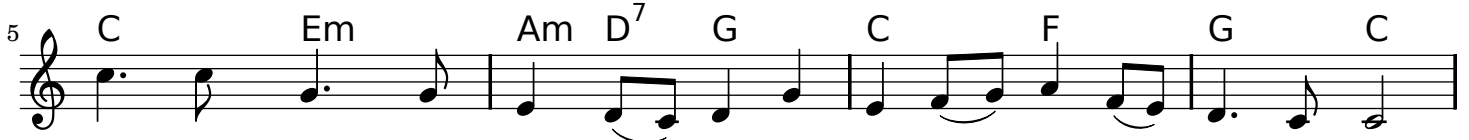


# Thou who didst befriend

W. Moore



1. Thou who didst be-friend the friend-less, toil-ing here with heart so brave,
2. Our im-per-fect work per-fect-ing, Set our souls a-flame with fire.
3. For the young thy life was giv-en, Thou the poor didst hold most dear.



By thy love and la-bour end-less fond-ly striv-ing souls to save.  
All our thoughts and acts di-rect-ing That they may to God a-spire.  
Now when thou art throned in heav-en Help and bless thy child-ren here.



Saint John Bos-co, guard and guide us. We our hearts now pledge to thee.



Grant that we, what-e'er be-tide us, True to God shall e-ver be.