- Teach me, my God and King, In all things thee to see, And what I do in anything To do it as for thee.
- 2 A man that looks on glass on it may stay his eye; or if he pleaseth, through it pass and then the heaven espy.

 All may of thee partake: Nothing can be so mean
Which with this tincture, 'For thy sake' Will not grow bright and clean.

4 A servant with this clause Makes drudgery divine Who sweeps a room, as for thy laws Makes that and the action fine.

5 This is the famous stone That turneth all to gold For that which God doth touch and own Cannot for less be told. Dysk dhymm, Myghtern ha Duw, yn peub dha azwonn jy, ha'n pyth a wrav, ny vern pyth yw, dh'y wuthyl ragos sy.

Orth gweder den pan vir, y stag y lagas ev; poken, mar mynno, gweles hir ha prest aspia nev.

Rag puth rag peub os sy: ny yll boz tra mar wann, ha gans an blas "awoz tejy" na dheffo glan ha splann.

Gwas ervys gans dha dhyth a wra y weyth rag Duw; a skuppo stevell, leun a fydh ha'n rom ha'n gweyth 'wra gwiw.

An men a vri hemm yw a dreyl puptra dhe owr, pan dav Duw nep-pyth hag a'n pew ny yll talvoza lowr.

- Composed by George Herbert, early 17th century, published 1633.
- Translated from English into Cornish by Ken George, 2023 Sep 01.
- Recommended tune: Sandys