FAINT, YET PURSUING

(♩ = ca. 96)

A Bm

My bod - y is wea - ry and weak,

E A

my spir - its are low and de - pressed;

Dm D° D C♯7 F♯m D

my Sav - iour! Thy shel - ter - ing wings I will seek,

E7 A

for there is my ref - uge and rest.

2. Some message of love I shall hear,
some whisper to comfort my heart;
some gracious assurance to banish my fear,
some promise new strength to impart.

3. The night of my life is far spent,
some streaks of the dawning I see;
till the day-star arise and the veil shall be rent,
my mind shall be stayed upon thee.

4. One blessing alone I desire,
the sense of thy presence and love;
no more for my happiness, Lord, I require,
or here, or in mansions above.

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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