



2. Glory, beauty, wealth, abundance, art, and science – none can give stillness to the spirit's yearning: – none can give it strength to live. Strength for life, for love, for sorrow, patient faith when joy is gone, joyful courage in life's partings, gives the Living God alone.

3. Human Art's imaginations, like to heathen fancies vain, are but vapour; and their workings cannot ease the spirit's pain. So all fancy-painted symbols, drawing thought and mind abroad, set no barrier to the longing that cries out alone for God.

4. Ah, when shall I reach the Country where, no more in vision dim, God's own Face at last beholding, I may rest alone in him? When shall I possess him wholly; into him engrafted be, so that nought shall tear me from him, as his Word hath promised me?

5. When shall his blessed Spirit's fullness all my living energies consecrate to his own service, blending all my will with his? When shall all my eager longings. sink and merge into the one that his Work may stand and prosper, to his glorious praise alone?

6. Ah, I know the once-roused yearning shall not always grief remain! He, who set the spirit thirsting, will at last relieve its pain. When it leaves this dreary desert for the blessed Eden Shore, where Life's stream for ever floweth; then shall all its thirst be o'er.

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